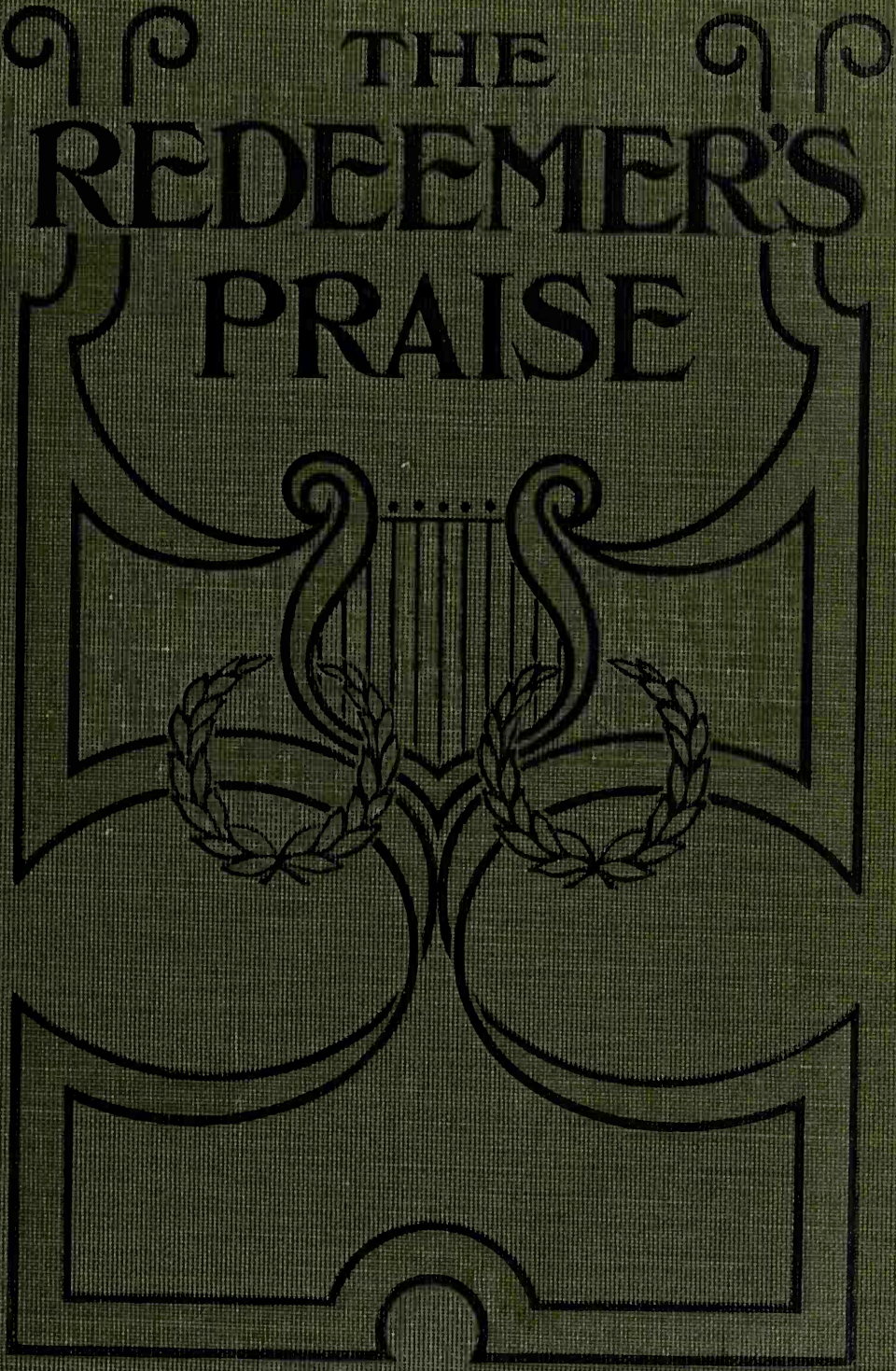
THE REDEEMER'S PRAISE



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The Redeemer's Praise

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND
DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS

EDITED BY

G. W. ELDERKIN AND
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

35 cents per copy, postpaid
$3.00 per dozen; $25.00 per hundred, express not prepaid

CHICAGO
Geo. D. Elderkin Publishing Co.
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Preface

A book of gospel music worthy of such a title should be filled from cover to cover with only the choicest gems of gospel song. For such a book the church always has a welcome and its birthday needs no apology.

Our "Finest of the Wheat" series and "Songs of the Century" have made for themselves an enduring place in the heart of the church, and the ability of the editors of these popular books to carefully discriminate in the selection of the best gospel music has come to be generally recognized and appreciated.

Because of the constantly increasing demand from our Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies, and Social Meetings for the best new gospel music of the day, our editors have carefully compiled "THE REDEEMER'S PRAISE," which we confidently believe will prove to be the best and most enjoyable book we have yet presented to the church.

THE PUBLISHERS.

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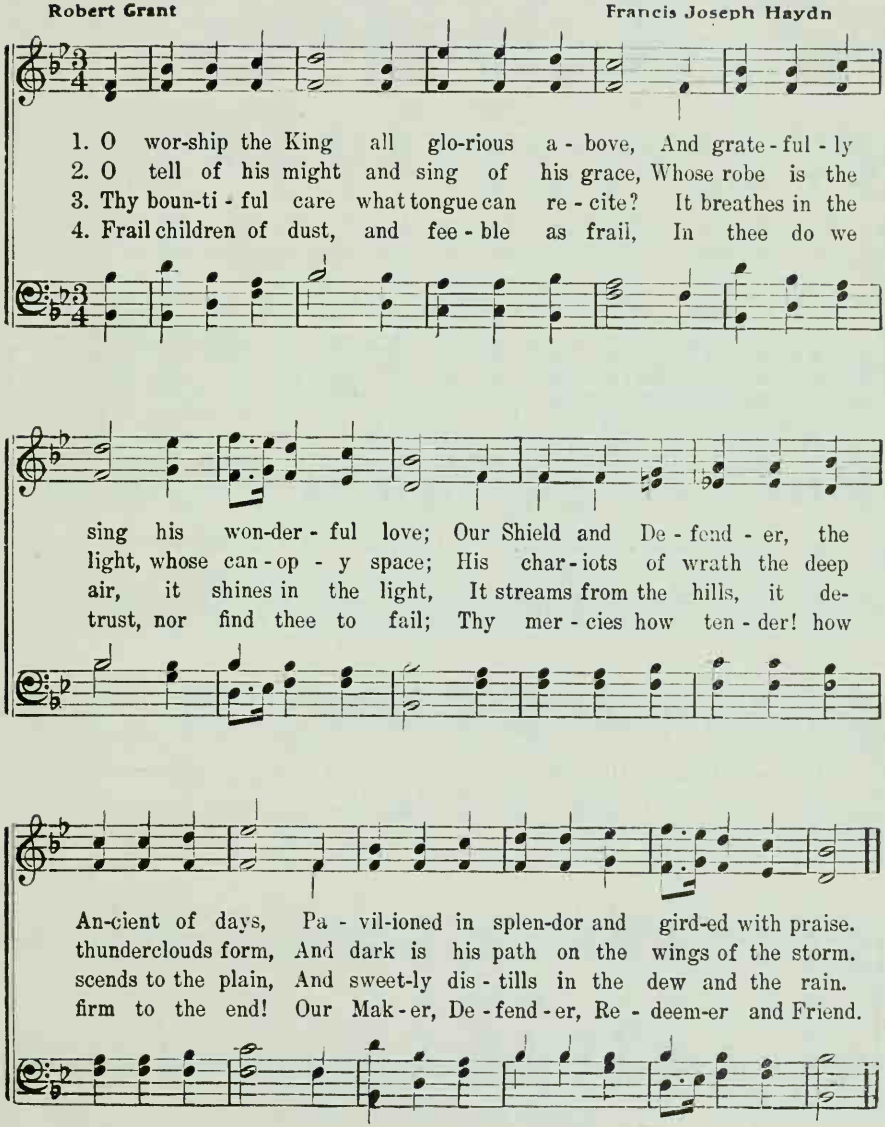
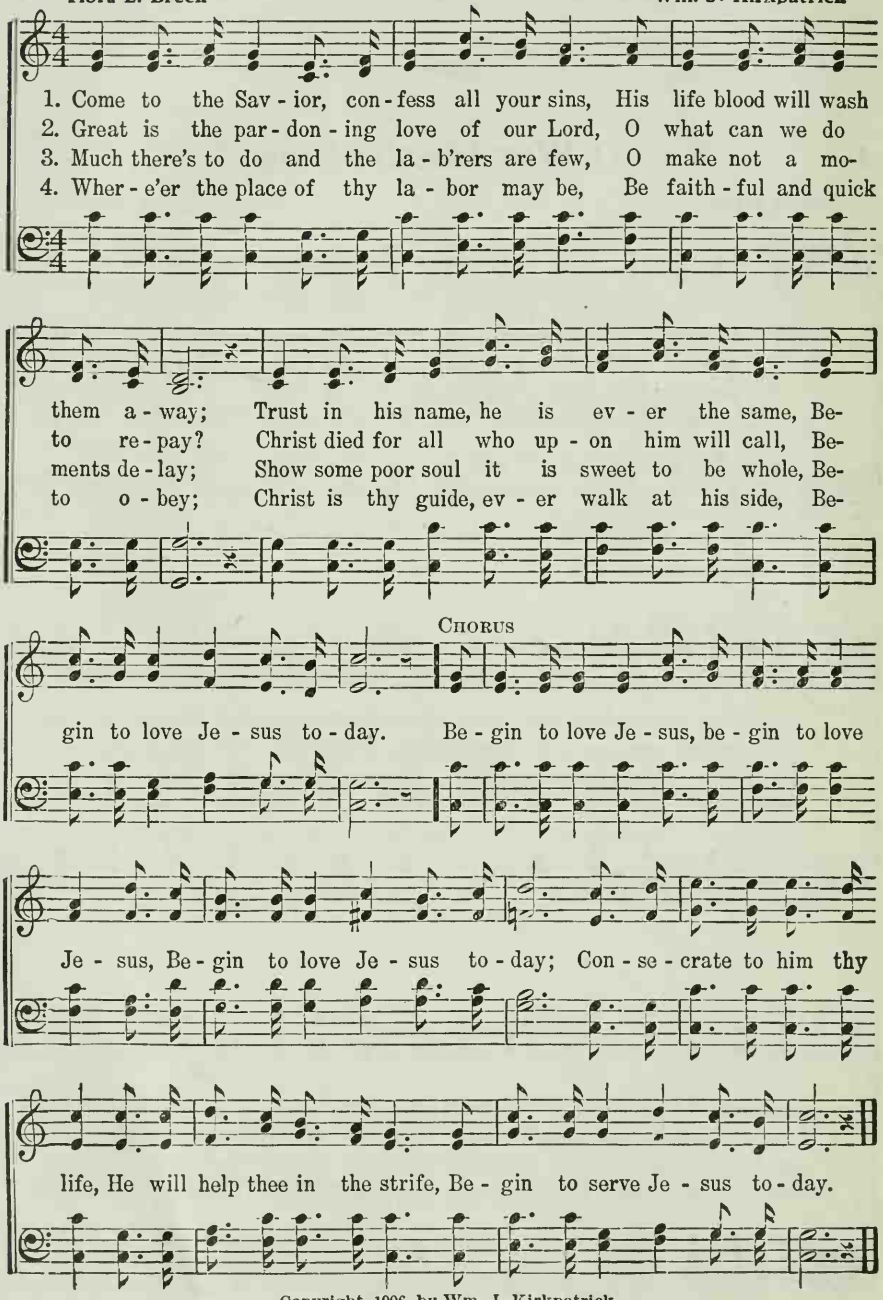
The Redeemer's Praise

1 O Worship the King

Robert Grant — Francis Joseph Haydn


1. O wor-ship the King all glo-rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly
2. O tell of his might and sing of his grace, Whose robe is the
3. Thy boun-ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
4. Frail children of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In thee do we
sing his won-der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - op - y space; His char - iots of wrath the deep
air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how
An-cient of days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor and gird-ed with praise.
thunderclouds form, And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem-er and Friend.

2 Begin to Love Jesus Today

Flora E. Breck — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Come to the Sav - ior, con - fess all your sins, His life blood will wash them a - way; Trust in his name, he is ev - er the same, Be-
2. Great is the par - don - ing love of our Lord, O what can we do to re - pay? Christ died for all who up - on him will call, Be-
3. Much there's to do and the la - b'rers are few, O make not a mo- ments de - lay; Show some poor soul it is sweet to be whole, Be-
4. Wher - e'er the place of thy la - bor may be, Be faith - ful and quick to o - bey; Christ is thy guide, ev - er walk at his side, Be-
Chorus
gin to love Je - sus to - day. Be - gin to love Je - sus, be - gin to love Je - sus, Be - gin to love Je - sus to - day; Con - se - crate to him thy life, He will help thee in the strife, Be - gin to serve Je - sus to - day.

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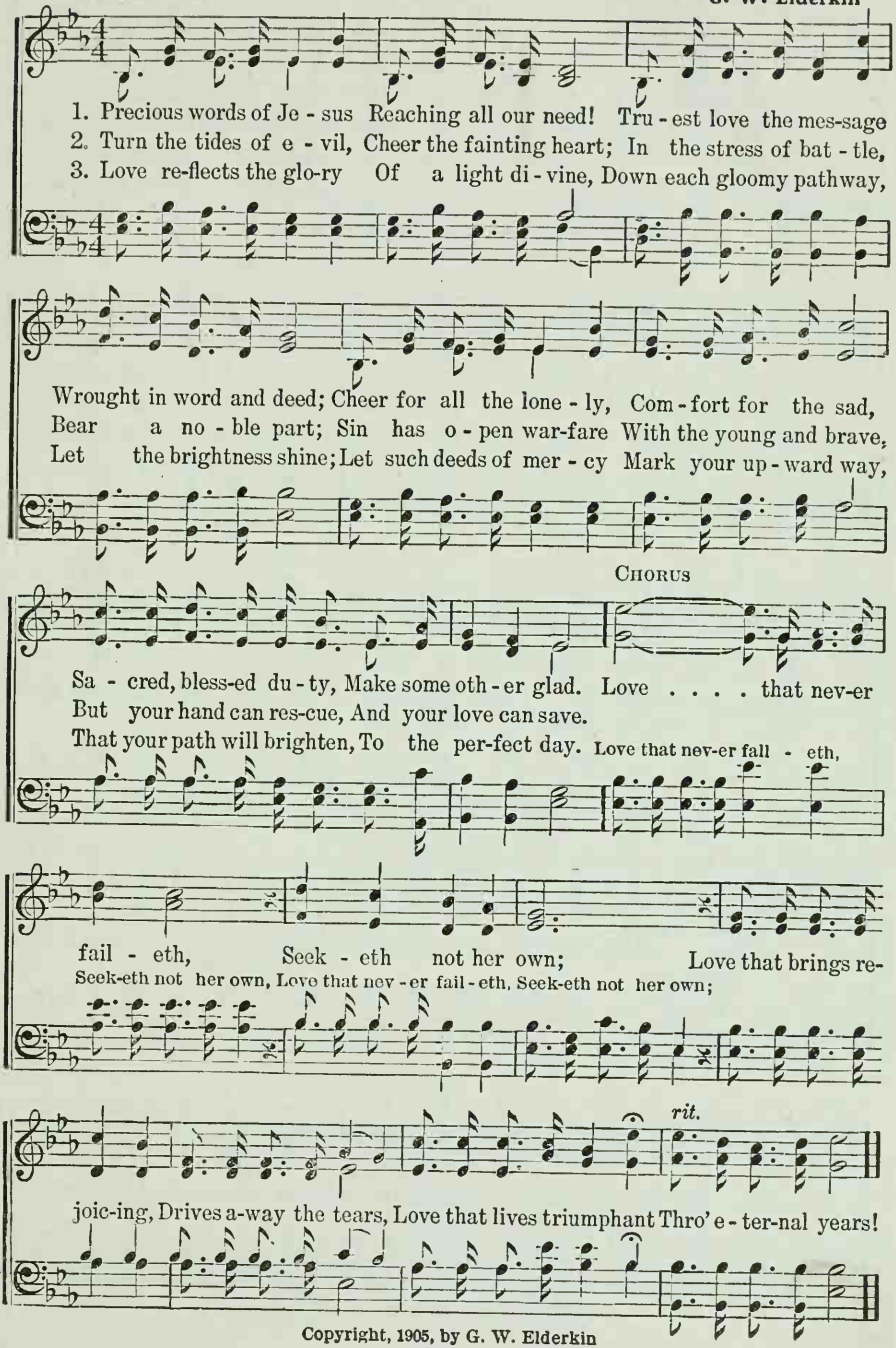
Love One Another

Lanta Wilson Smith

G. W. Elderkin

1. Precious words of Je - sus Reaching all our need! Tru - est love the mes-sage
2. Turn the tides of e - vil, Cheer the fainting heart; In the stress of bat - tle,
3. Love re-flects the glo-ry Of a light di - vine, Down each gloomy pathway,
Wrought in word and deed; Cheer for all the lone - ly, Com - fort for the sad,
Bear a no - ble part; Sin has o - pen war-fare With the young and brave,
Let the brightness shine; Let such deeds of mer - cy Mark your up - ward way,
CHORUS
Sa - cred, bless-ed du - ty, Make some oth - er glad. Love . . . . that nev-er
But your hand can res-cue, And your love can save.
That your path will brighten, To the per-fect day. Love that nev-er fail - eth,
fail - eth, Seek - eth not her own; Love that brings re-
Seek-eth not her own, Love that nev - er fail - eth, Seek-eth not her own;
rit.
joic-ing, Drives a-way the tears, Love that lives triumphant Thro' e - ter-nal years!

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The Way of the Cross Leads Home

Jessie Brown Pounds

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprink - led way, The path that the Sav-ior trod If I e'er would climb to the heights sublime
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

CHORUS

If the Cross - Tree road I miss.
Where the soul's at home with God. The way of the cross leads
Where he waits at the o - pen door

home, The way of the cross leads home, It is sweet to
leads home, leads home,
know as I on - ward go That the way of the cross leads home.

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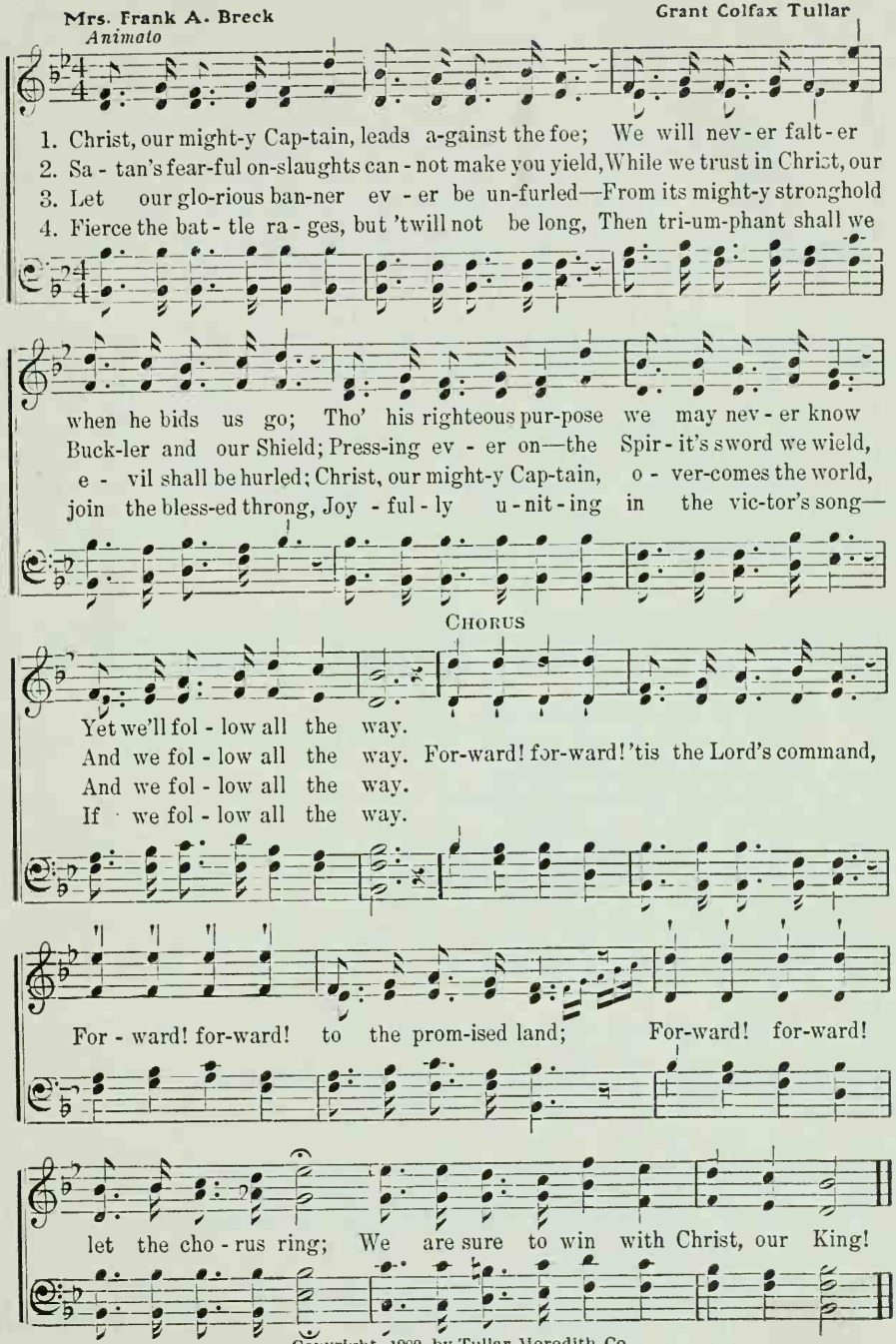
Forward

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar

Animato

1. Christ, our might-y Cap-tain, leads a-gainst the foe; We will nev-er falt-er
2. Sa-tan's fear-ful on-slaughts can-not make you yield, While we trust in Christ, our
3. Let our glo-rious ban-ner ev-er be un-furled—From its might-y stronghold
4. Fierce the bat-tle ra-ges, but 'twill not be long, Then tri-um-phant shall we
when he bids us go; Tho' his righteous pur-pose we may nev-er know
Buck-ler and our Shield; Press-ing ev-er on—the Spir-it's sword we wield,
e-vil shall be hurled; Christ, our might-y Cap-tain, o-ver-comes the world,
join the bless-ed throng, Joy-ful-ly u-nit-ing in the vic-tor's song—
CHORUS
Yet we'll fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way. For-ward! for-ward! 'tis the Lord's command,
And we fol-low all the way.
If we fol-low all the way.
For-ward! for-ward! to the prom-ised land; For-ward! for-ward!
let the cho-rus ring; We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

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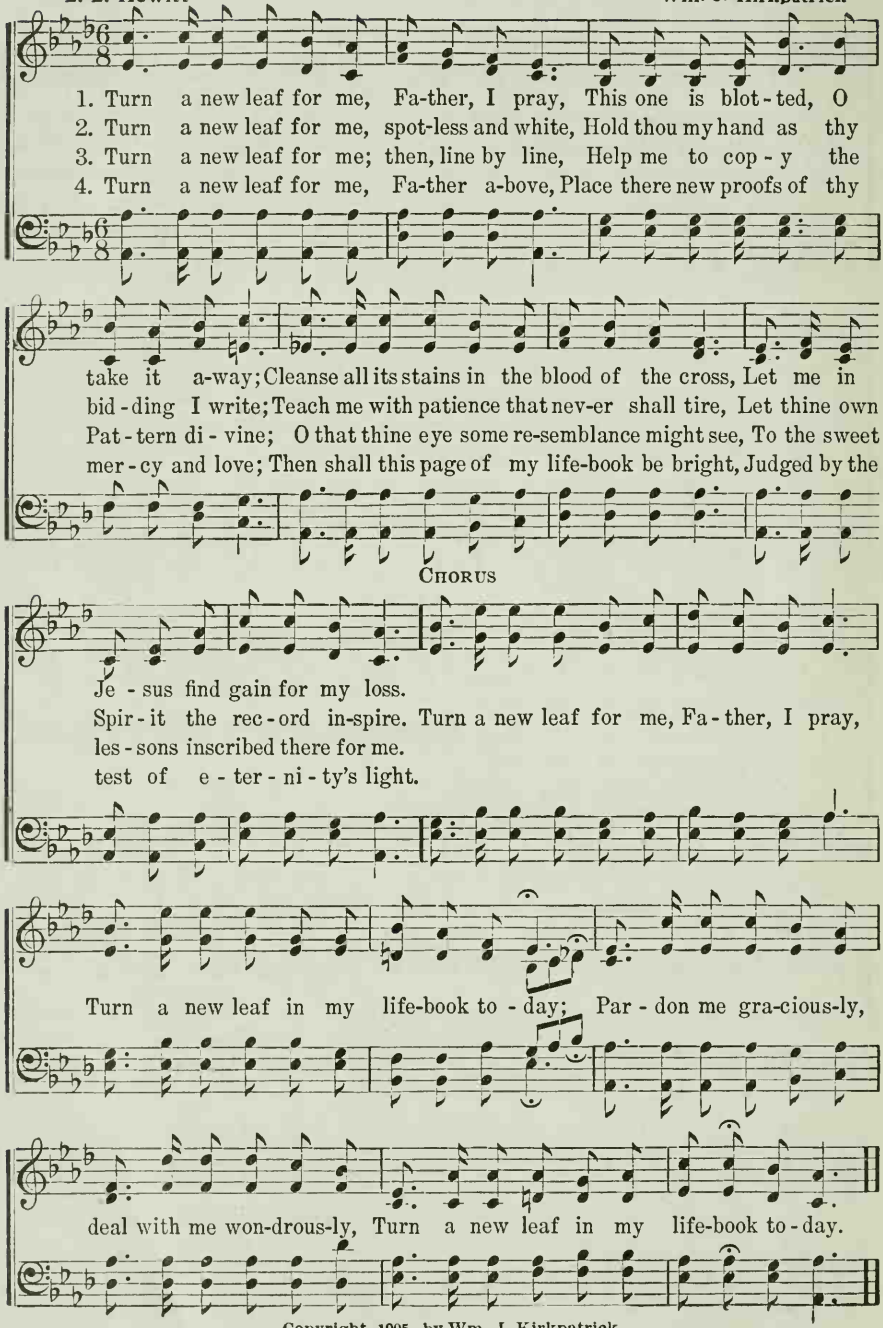
Turn a New Leaf for Me

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. Turn a new leaf for me, Fa-ther, I pray, This one is blot-ted, O
2. Turn a new leaf for me, spot-less and white, Hold thou my hand as thy
3. Turn a new leaf for me; then, line by line, Help me to cop-y the
4. Turn a new leaf for me, Fa-ther a-bove, Place there new proofs of thy
take it a-way; Cleanse all its stains in the blood of the cross, Let me in
bid-ding I write; Teach me with patience that nev-er shall tire, Let thine own
Pat-tern di-vine; O that thine eye some re-semblance might see, To the sweet
mer-cy and love; Then shall this page of my life-book be bright, Judged by the
CHORUS
Je-sus find gain for my loss.
Spir-it the rec-ord in-spire. Turn a new leaf for me, Fa-ther, I pray,
les-sons inscribed there for me.
test of e-ter-ni-ty's light.
Turn a new leaf in my life-book to-day; Par-don me gra-cious-ly,
deal with me won-drous-ly, Turn a new leaf in my life-book to-day.

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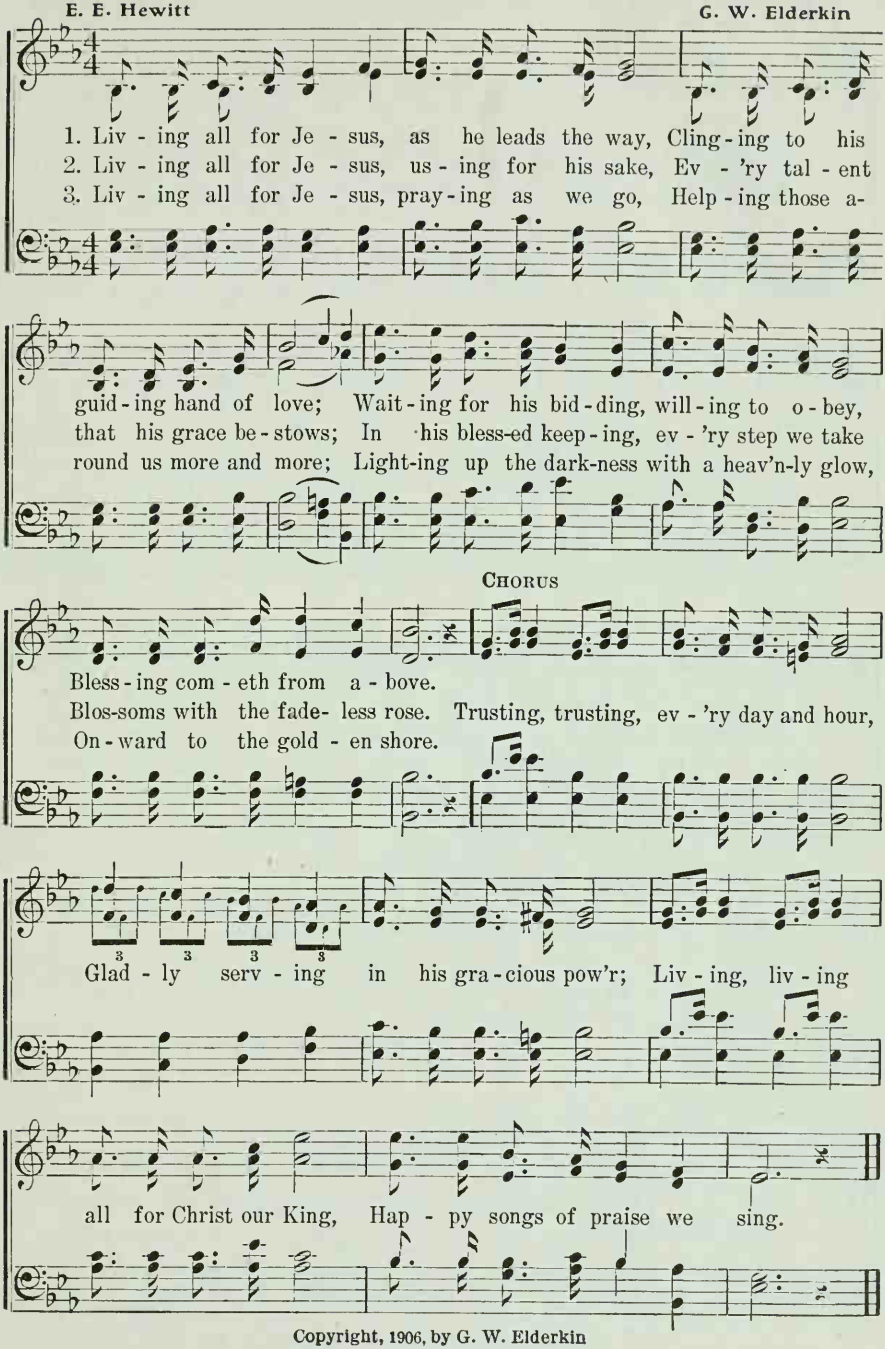
Living All for Jesus

E. E. Hewitt

G. W. Elderkin

1. Liv - ing all for Je - sus, as he leads the way, Cling - ing to his
2. Liv - ing all for Je - sus, us - ing for his sake, Ev - 'ry tal - ent
3. Liv - ing all for Je - sus, pray - ing as we go, Help - ing those a-
guid - ing hand of love; Wait - ing for his bid - ding, will - ing to o - bey,
that his grace be - stows; In his bless-ed keep - ing, ev - 'ry step we take
round us more and more; Light-ing up the dark-ness with a heav'n-ly glow,
CHORUS
Bless - ing com - eth from a - bove.
Blos-soms with the fade- less rose. Trusting, trusting, ev - 'ry day and hour,
On - ward to the gold - en shore.
Glad - ly serv - ing in his gra - cious pow'r; Liv - ing, liv - ing
all for Christ our King, Hap - py songs of praise we sing.

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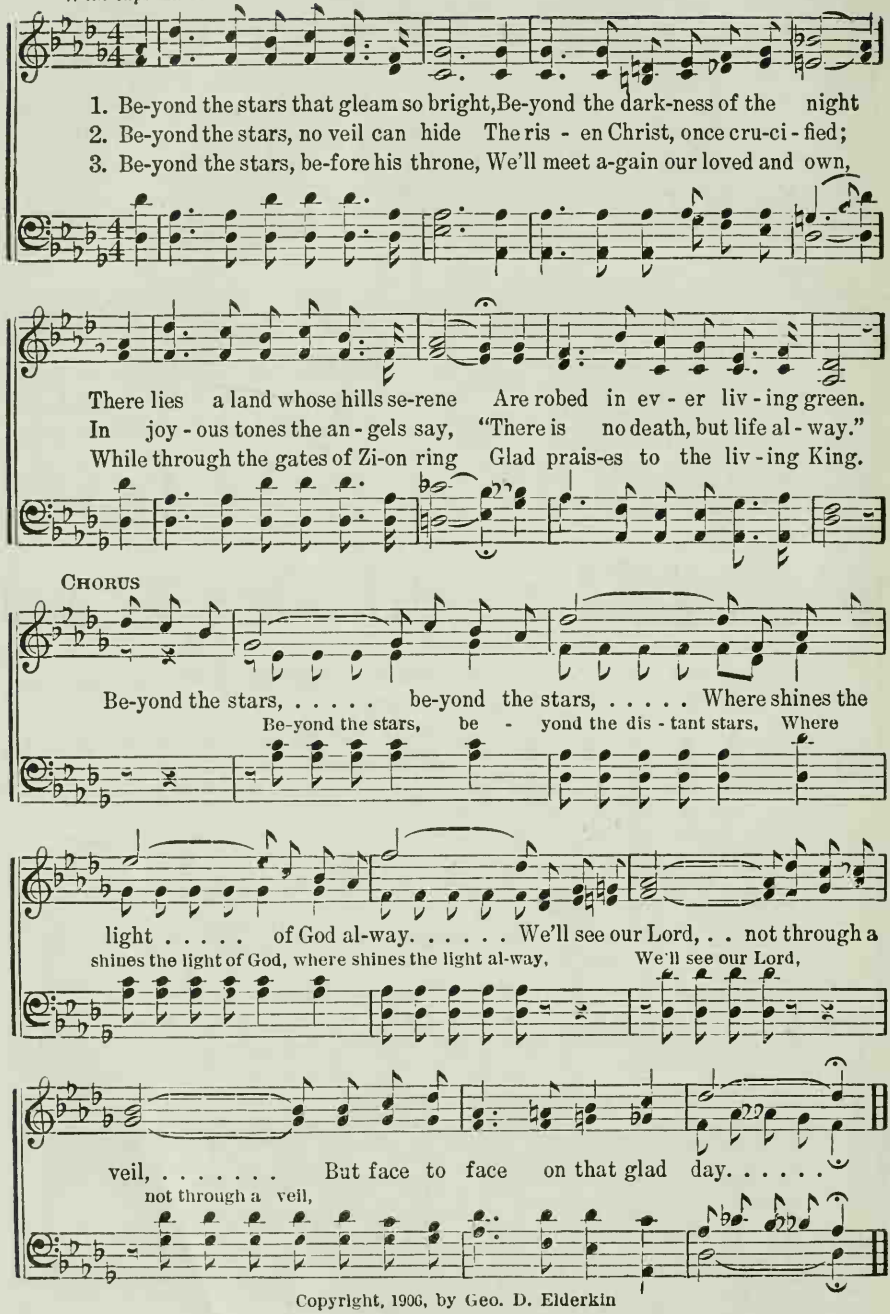
Beyond the Stars

Lizzie De Armond
With expression

W. A. Post

1. Be-yond the stars that gleam so bright, Be-yond the dark-ness of the night
2. Be-yond the stars, no veil can hide The ris - en Christ, once cru-ci - fied;
3. Be-yond the stars, be-fore his throne, We'll meet a-gain our loved and own,
There lies a land whose hills se-rene Are robed in ev - er liv - ing green.
In joy - ous tones the an - gels say, "There is no death, but life al - way."
While through the gates of Zi-on ring Glad prais-es to the liv - ing King.
CHORUS
Be-yond the stars, ... be-yond the stars, ... Where shines the
Be-yond the stars, be - yond the dis - tant stars, Where
light . . . . . of God al-way. . . . . We'll see our Lord, . . not through a
shines the light of God, where shines the light al-way, We'll see our Lord,
veil, ... But face to face on that glad day. . . . . .
not through a veil,

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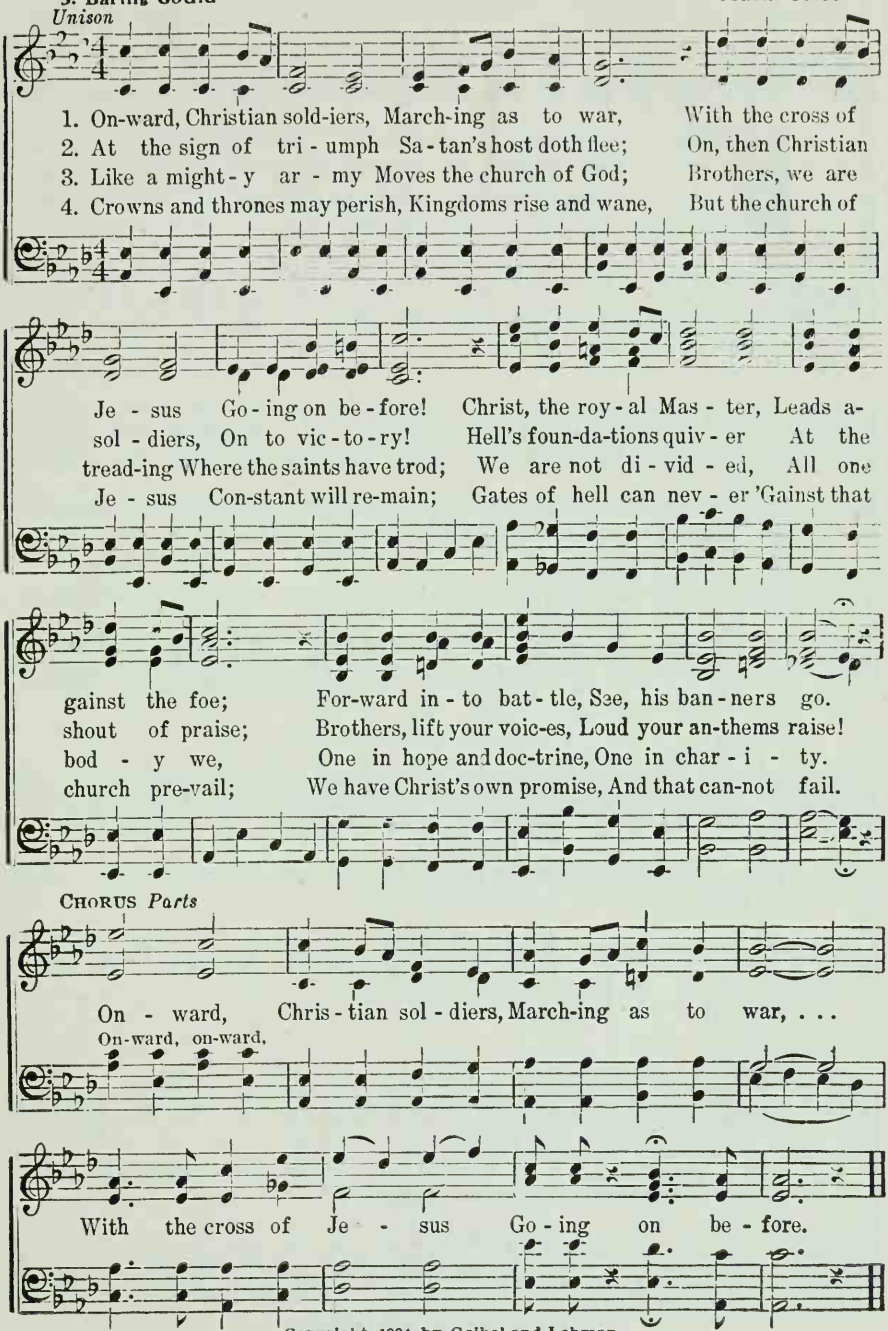
Onward, Christian Soldiers

S. Baring Gould — Adam Geibel

Unison

1. On-ward, Christian sold-iers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then Christian
3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are
4. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-
sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the
tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one
Je - sus Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that
gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban - ners go.
shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your an-thems raise!
bod - y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty.
church pre-vail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
CHORUS *Parts*
On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, . . .
On-ward, on-ward,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

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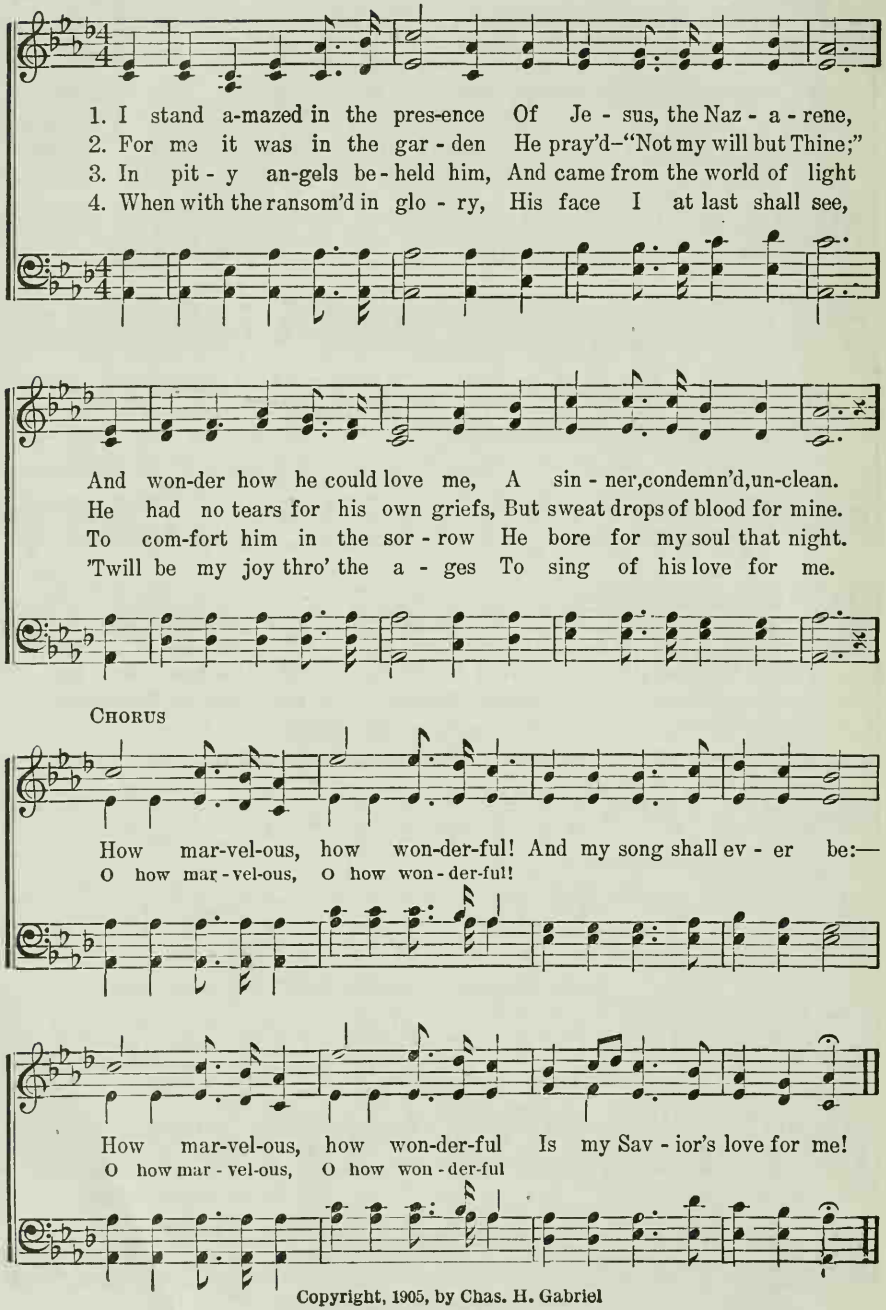
My Savior's Love

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel


1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus, the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He pray'd–"Not my will but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an-gels be - held him, And came from the world of light
4. When with the ransom'd in glo - ry, His face I at last shall see,
And won-der how he could love me, A sin - ner,condemn'd,un-clean.
He had no tears for his own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.
To com-fort him in the sor - row He bore for my soul that night.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of his love for me.
CHORUS
How mar-vel-ous, how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:—
O how mar - vel-ous, O how won - der-ful!
How mar-vel-ous, how won-der-ful Is my Sav - ior's love for me!
O how mar - vel-ous, O how won - der-ful

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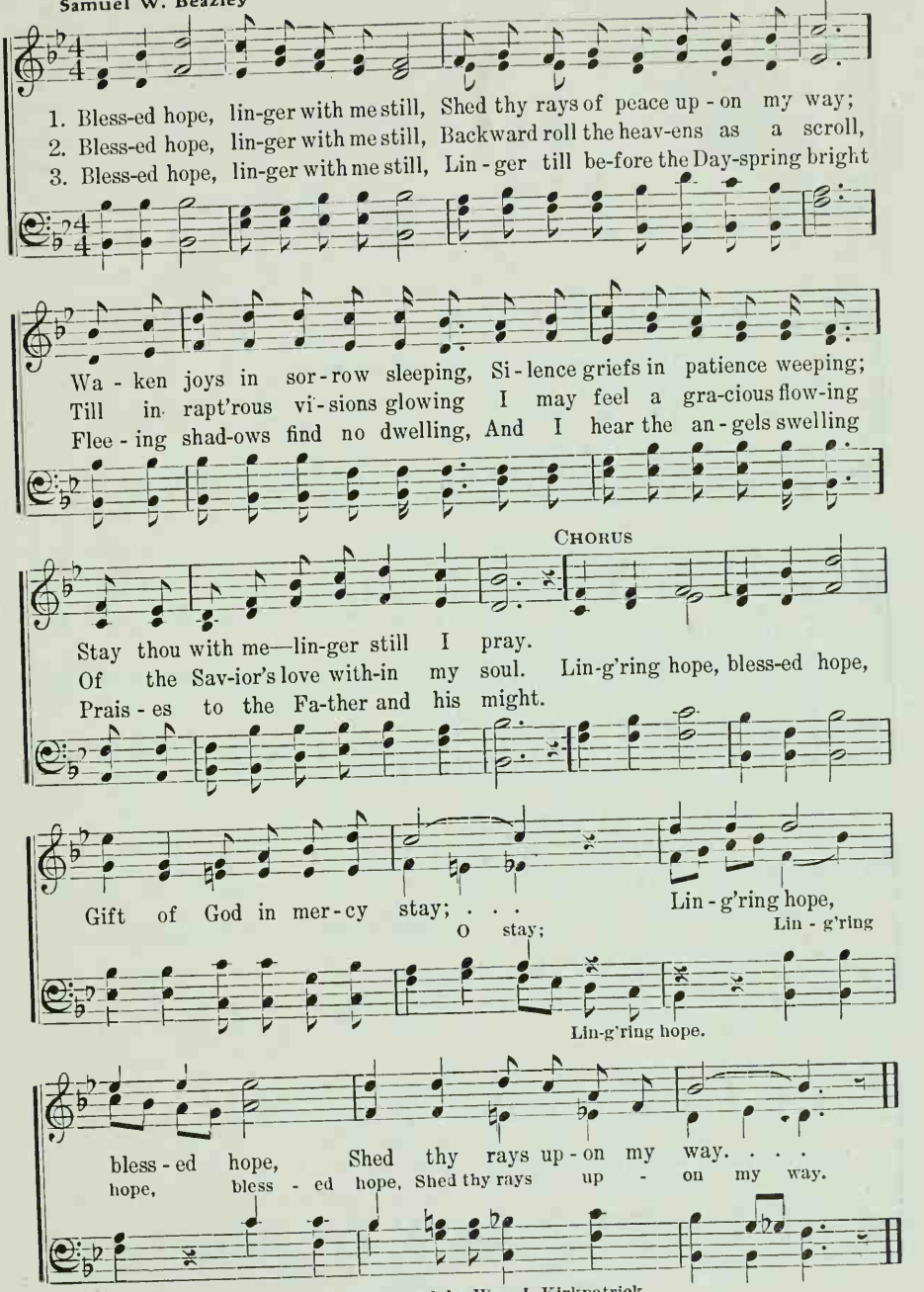
Lingering Hope

Samuel W. Beazley

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Bless-ed hope, lin-ger with me still, Shed thy rays of peace up - on my way;
2. Bless-ed hope, lin-ger with me still, Backward roll the heav-ens as a scroll,
3. Bless-ed hope, lin-ger with me still, Lin - ger till be-fore the Day-spring bright
Wa - ken joys in sor - row sleeping, Si - lence griefs in patience weeping;
Till in rapt'rous vi - sions glowing I may feel a gra-cious flow-ing
Flee - ing shad-ows find no dwelling, And I hear the an - gels swelling
CHORUS
Stay thou with me—lin-ger still I pray.
Of the Sav-ior's love with-in my soul. Lin-g'ring hope, bless-ed hope,
Prais - es to the Fa-ther and his might.
Gift of God in mer - cy stay; . . .
O stay;
Lin - g'ring hope,
Lin - g'ring
Lin-g'ring hope.
bless - ed hope, Shed thy rays up - on my way. . . .
hope, bless - ed hope, Shed thy rays up - on my way.

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As the Day Breaks

A. A. Payn — C. Austin Miles

1. As the shad-ows of the night round are fall - ing, I am think-ing of that day by and by; When the trum-pet of the Lord shall be call - ing,
2. When we gather home at last there'll be sing-ing, Such as angels round the throne nev-er heard; For the song of souls re-deemed shall go ring - ing,
3. I shall rise to be with Je - sus for - ev - er, I shall meet the ones who passed on be - fore; We shall meet to part no more, nev - er, nev - er,

CHORUS

As the day breaks o'er the hills.
As the day breaks o'er the hills. I'll go singing, I'll go shouting on my journey home, Till the day breaks, till the day breaks, There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, when we all get home, When the day breaks o'er the hills.

the heav'nly hills.

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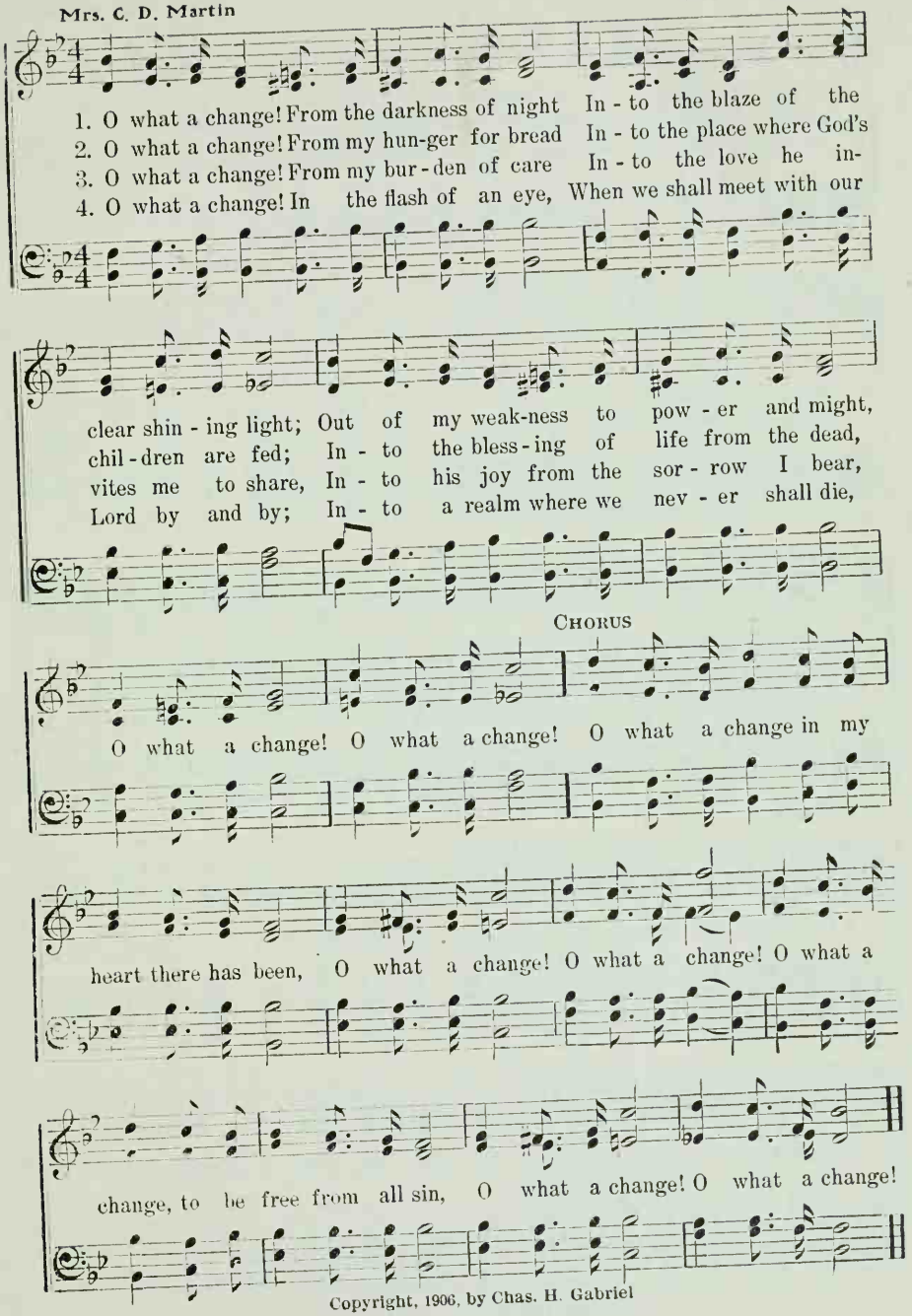
What a Change

Mrs. C. D. Martin

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. O what a change! From the darkness of night In - to the blaze of the
2. O what a change! From my hun-ger for bread In - to the place where God's
3. O what a change! From my bur - den of care In - to the love he in-
4. O what a change! In the flash of an eye, When we shall meet with our
clear shin - ing light; Out of my weak-ness to pow - er and might,
chil - dren are fed; In - to the bless - ing of life from the dead,
vites me to share, In - to his joy from the sor - row I bear,
Lord by and by; In - to a realm where we nev - er shall die,
CHORUS
O what a change! O what a change! O what a change in my
heart there has been, O what a change! O what a change! O what a
change, to be free from all sin, O what a change! O what a change!

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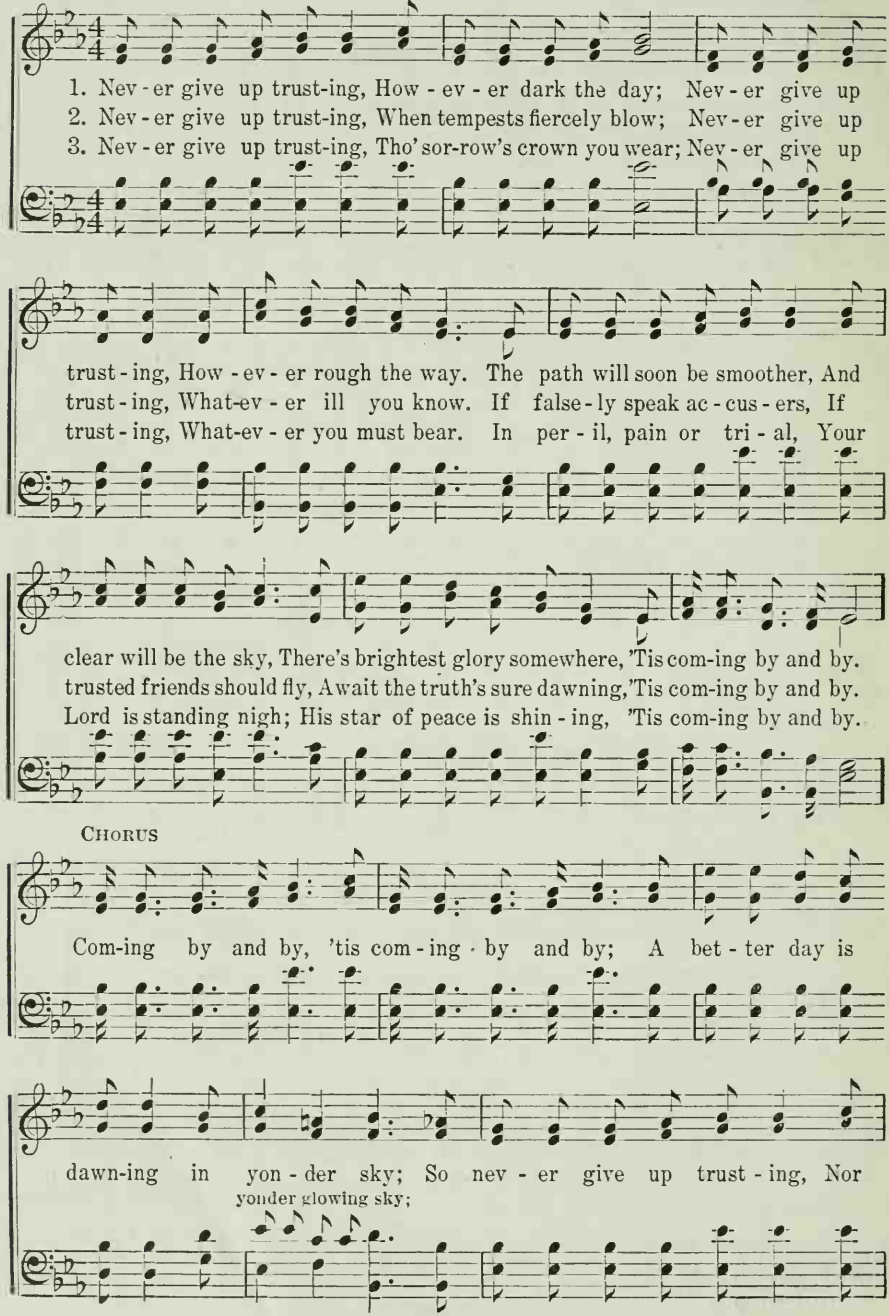
Never Give Up Trusting

Mrs. F. A. Breck — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Nev - er give up trust-ing, How - ev - er dark the day; Nev - er give up
2. Nev - er give up trust-ing, When tempests fiercely blow; Nev - er give up
3. Nev - er give up trust-ing, Tho' sor-row's crown you wear; Nev - er give up
trust - ing, How - ev - er rough the way. The path will soon be smoother, And
trust - ing, What-ev - er ill you know. If false - ly speak ac - cus - ers, If
trust - ing, What-ev - er you must bear. In per - il, pain or tri - al, Your
clear will be the sky, There's brightest glory somewhere, 'Tis com-ing by and by.
trusted friends should fly, Await the truth's sure dawning, 'Tis com-ing by and by.
Lord is standing nigh; His star of peace is shin - ing, 'Tis com-ing by and by.
CHORUS
Com-ing by and by, 'tis com - ing · by and by; A bet - ter day is
dawn-ing in yon - der sky; So nev - er give up trust - ing, Nor
yonder glowing sky;

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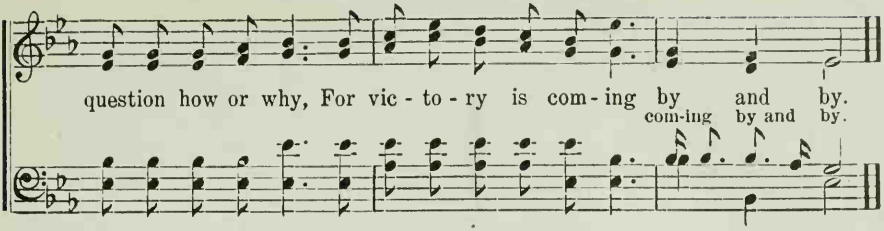
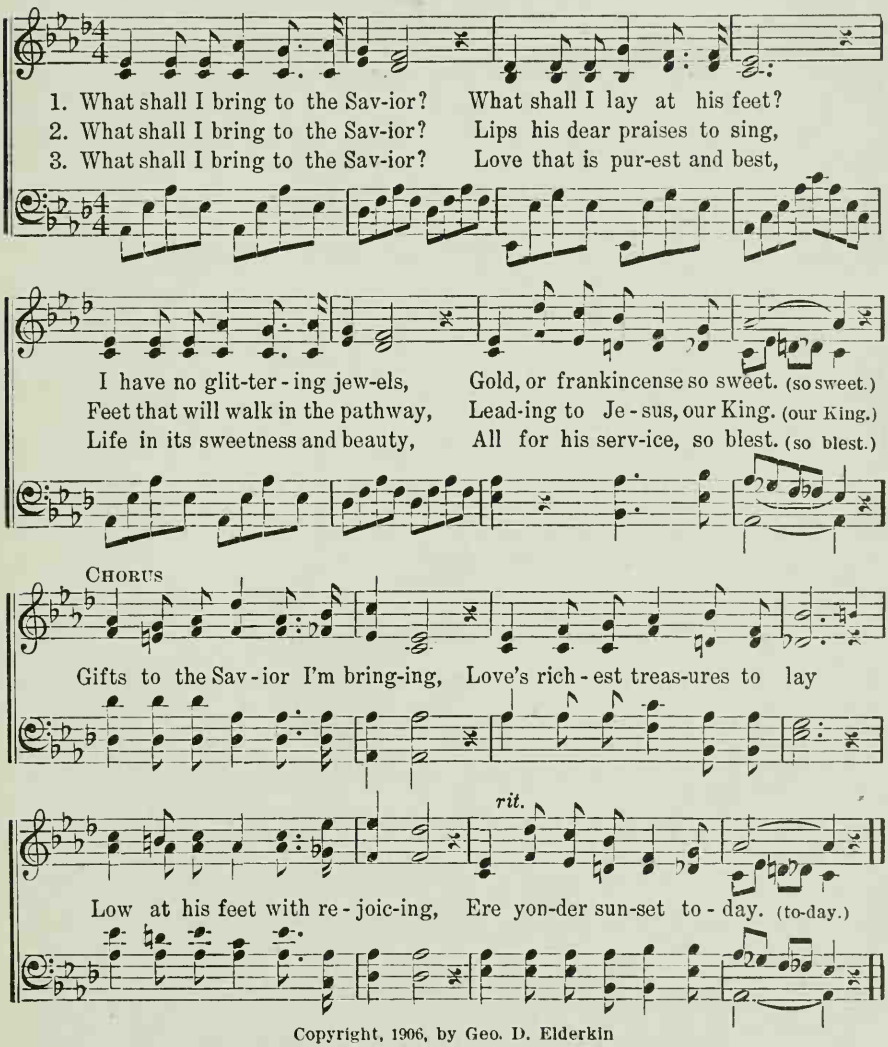
Never Give Up Trusting



15 What Shall I Bring

Lizzie DeArmond W. A. Post


1. What shall I bring to the Sav-ior? What shall I lay at his feet?
2. What shall I bring to the Sav-ior? Lips his dear praises to sing,
3. What shall I bring to the Sav-ior? Love that is pur-est and best,
I have no glit-ter - ing jew-els, Gold, or frankincense so sweet. (so sweet.)
Feet that will walk in the pathway, Lead-ing to Je - sus, our King. (our King.)
Life in its sweetness and beauty, All for his serv-ice, so blest. (so blest.)
CHORUS
Gifts to the Sav - ior I'm bring-ing, Love's rich - est treas-ures to lay
rit.
Low at his feet with re - joic-ing, Ere yon-der sun-set to - day. (to-day.)

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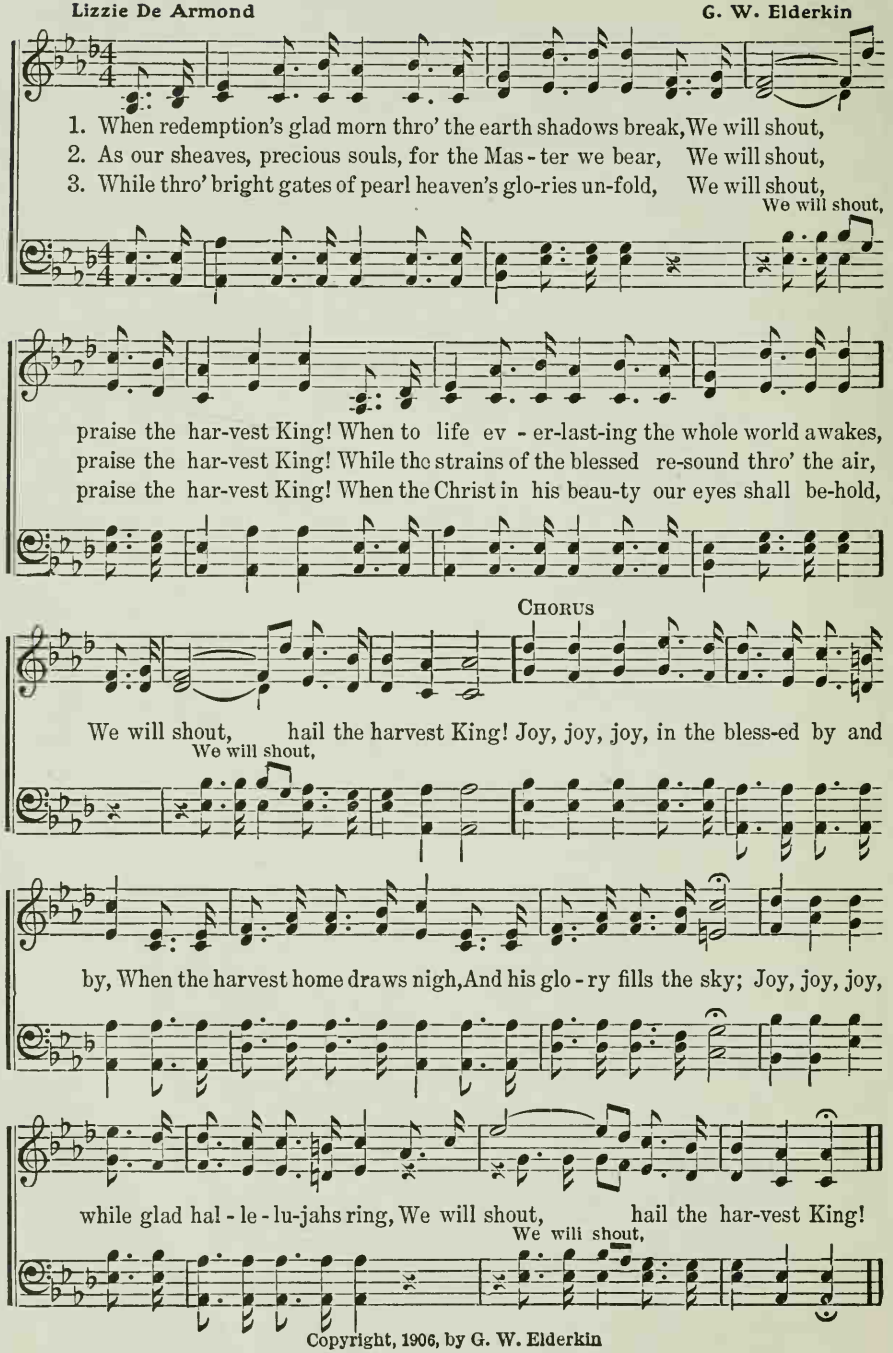
Hail the Harvest King

Lizzie De Armond — G. W. Elderkin

1. When redemption's glad morn thro' the earth shadows break, We will shout,
2. As our sheaves, precious souls, for the Mas - ter we bear, We will shout,
3. While thro' bright gates of pearl heaven's glo-ries un-fold, We will shout,
We will shout,
praise the har-vest King! When to life ev - er-last-ing the whole world awakes,
praise the har-vest King! While the strains of the blessed re-sound thro' the air,
praise the har-vest King! When the Christ in his beau-ty our eyes shall be-hold,
Chorus
We will shout, hail the harvest King! Joy, joy, joy, in the bless-ed by and
We will shout,
by, When the harvest home draws nigh, And his glo - ry fills the sky; Joy, joy, joy,
while glad hal - le - lu-jahs ring, We will shout, hail the har-vest King!
We will shout,

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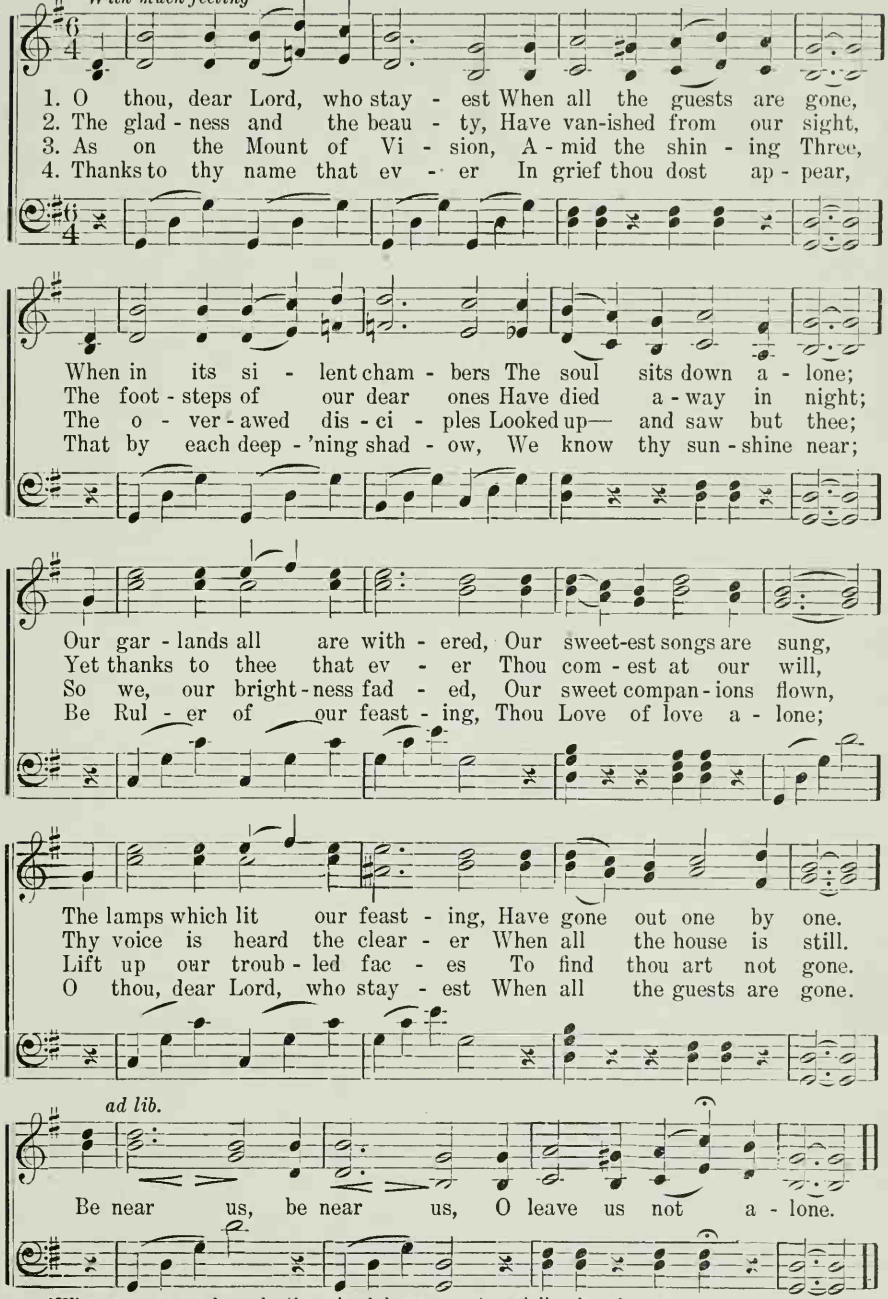
17 The Abiding Presence

Mary G. Brainard (Solo* or Duet) Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

With much feeling

1. O thou, dear Lord, who stay - est When all the guests are gone,
2. The glad - ness and the beau - ty, Have van-ished from our sight,
3. As on the Mount of Vi - sion, A - mid the shin - ing Three,
4. Thanks to thy name that ev - er In grief thou dost ap - pear,
When in its si - lent cham - bers The soul sits down a - lone;
The foot - steps of our dear ones Have died a - way in night;
The o - ver - awed dis - ci - ples Looked up— and saw but thee;
That by each deep - 'ning shad - ow, We know thy sun - shine near;
Our gar - lands all are with - ered, Our sweet-est songs are sung,
Yet thanks to thee that ev - er Thou com - est at our will,
So we, our bright - ness fad - ed, Our sweet compan - ions flown,
Be Rul - er of our feast - ing, Thou Love of love a - lone;
The lamps which lit our feast - ing, Have gone out one by one.
Thy voice is heard the clear - er When all the house is still.
Lift up our troub - led fac - es To find thou art not gone.
O thou, dear Lord, who stay - est When all the guests are gone.
ad lib.
Be near us, be near us, O leave us not a - lone.

*When sung as a solo, or by the school, have cornet or violin play alto part.

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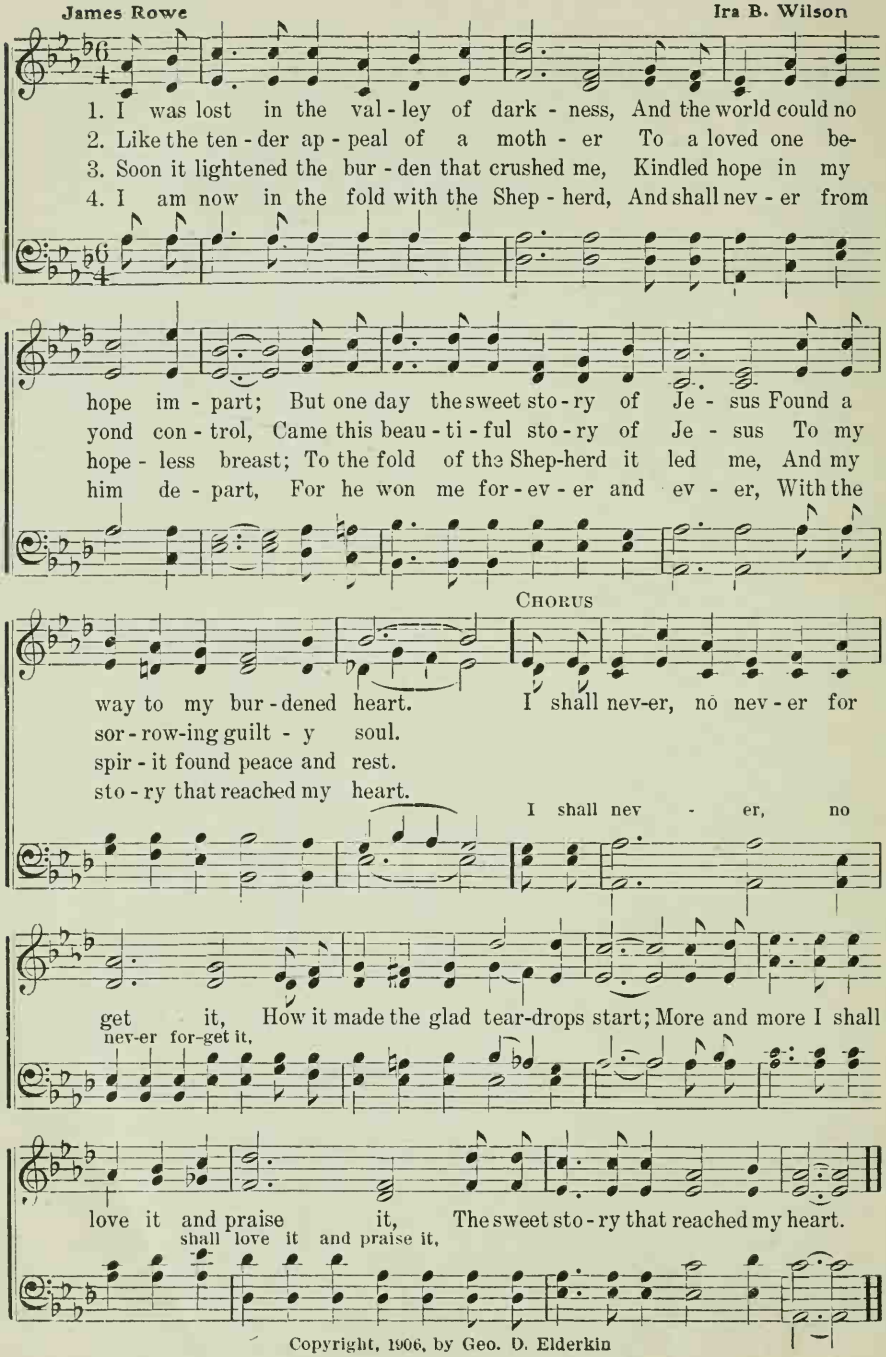
18 The Story that Reached My Heart

James Rowe — Ira B. Wilson

1. I was lost in the val - ley of dark - ness, And the world could no
2. Like the ten - der ap - peal of a moth - er To a loved one be-
3. Soon it lightened the bur - den that crushed me, Kindled hope in my
4. I am now in the fold with the Shep - herd, And shall nev - er from
hope im - part; But one day the sweet sto - ry of Je - sus Found a
yond con - trol, Came this beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus To my
hope - less breast; To the fold of the Shep-herd it led me, And my
him de - part, For he won me for - ev - er and ev - er, With the
Chorus
way to my bur - dened heart.
sor - row-ing guilt - y soul.
spir - it found peace and rest.
sto - ry that reached my heart.
I shall nev-er, no nev - er for
I shall nev - er, no
get it, How it made the glad tear-drops start; More and more I shall
nev-er for-get it,
love it and praise it, The sweet sto - ry that reached my heart.
shall love it and praise it,

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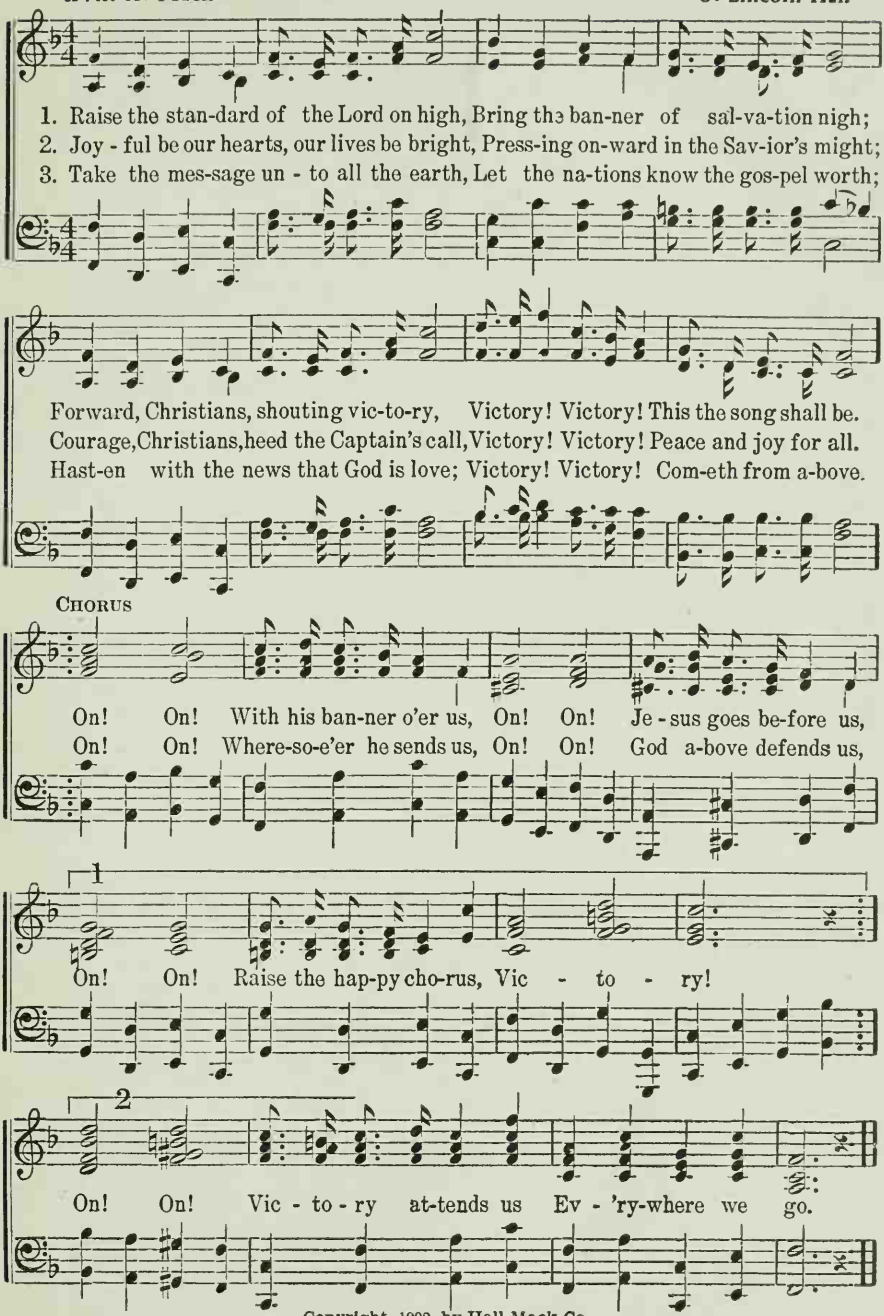
Victory

Irvin H. Mack J. Lincoln Hall

1. Raise the stan-dard of the Lord on high, Bring the ban-ner of sal-va-tion nigh;
2. Joy - ful be our hearts, our lives be bright, Press-ing on-ward in the Sav-ior's might;
3. Take the mes-sage un - to all the earth, Let the na-tions know the gos-pel worth;
Forward, Christians, shouting vic-to-ry, Victory! Victory! This the song shall be.
Courage, Christians, heed the Captain's call, Victory! Victory! Peace and joy for all.
Hast-en with the news that God is love; Victory! Victory! Com-eth from a-bove.
CHORUS
On! On! With his ban-ner o'er us, On! On! Je - sus goes be-fore us,
On! On! Where-so-e'er he sends us, On! On! God a-bove defends us,
1
On! On! Raise the hap-py cho-rus, Vic - to - ry!
2
On! On! Vic - to - ry at-tends us Ev - 'ry-where we go.

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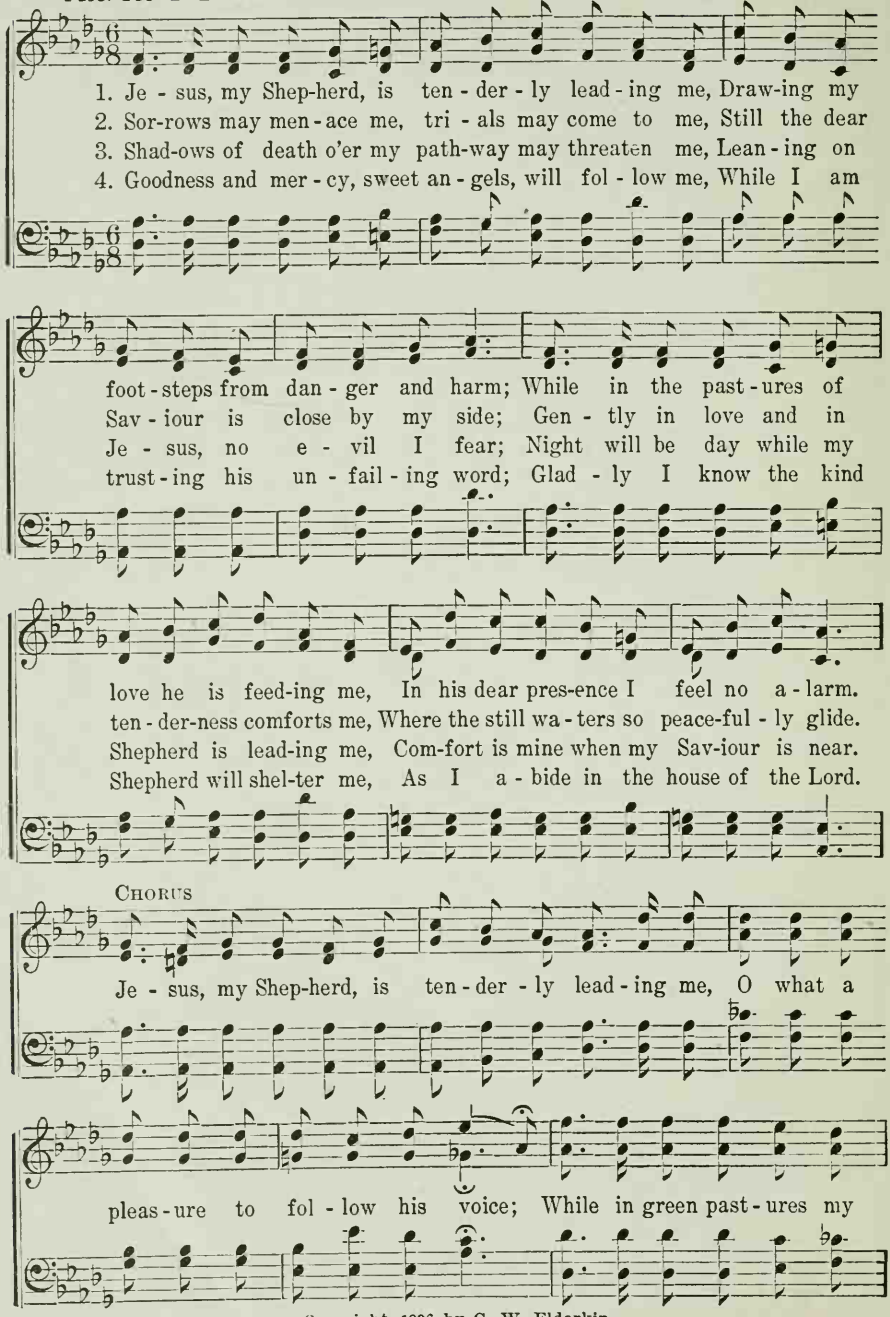
Jesus, My Shepherd

Mrs. Geo. D. Elderkin — G. W. Elderkin

1. Je - sus, my Shep-herd, is ten - der - ly lead - ing me, Draw-ing my
2. Sor-rows may men - ace me, tri - als may come to me, Still the dear
3. Shad-ows of death o'er my path-way may threaten me, Lean - ing on
4. Goodness and mer - cy, sweet an - gels, will fol - low me, While I am
foot - steps from dan - ger and harm; While in the past - ures of
Sav - iour is close by my side; Gen - tly in love and in
Je - sus, no e - vil I fear; Night will be day while my
trust - ing his un - fail - ing word; Glad - ly I know the kind
love he is feed-ing me, In his dear pres-ence I feel no a - larm.
ten - der-ness comforts me, Where the still wa - ters so peace-ful - ly glide.
Shepherd is lead-ing me, Com-fort is mine when my Sav-iour is near.
Shepherd will shel-ter me, As I a - bide in the house of the Lord.
CHORUS
Je - sus, my Shep-herd, is ten - der - ly lead - ing me, O what a
pleas - ure to fol - low his voice; While in green past - ures my

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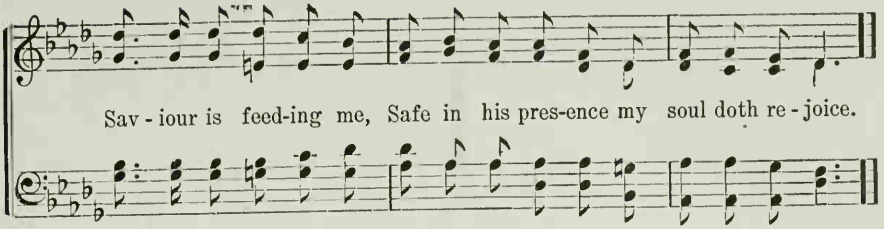
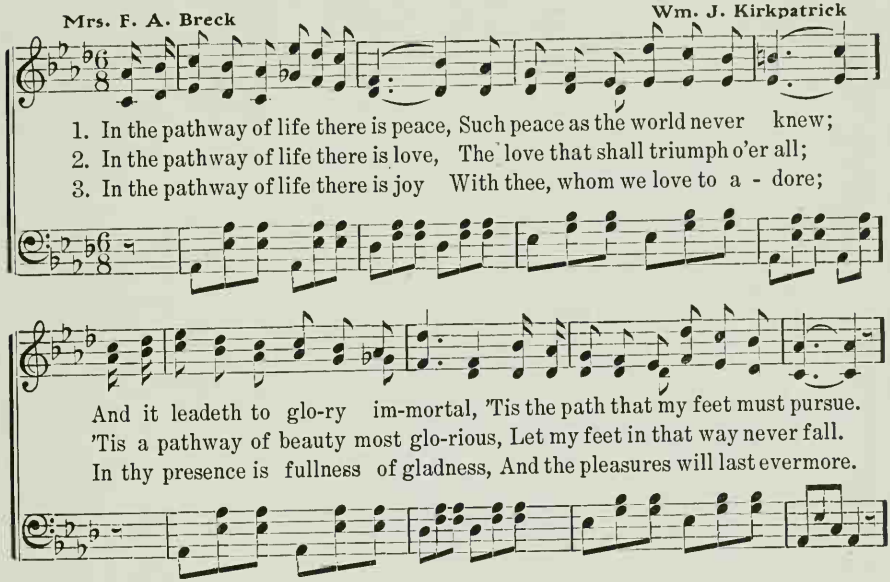
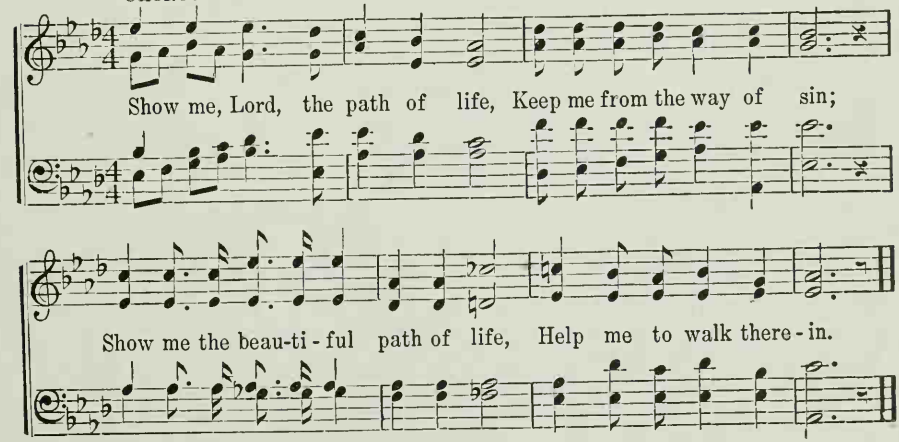
Jesus, My Shepherd



21 In the Pathway of Life

Mrs. F. A. Breck — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. In the pathway of life there is peace, Such peace as the world never knew;
2. In the pathway of life there is love, The love that shall triumph o'er all;
3. In the pathway of life there is joy With thee, whom we love to a - dore;
And it leadeth to glo-ry im-mortal, 'Tis the path that my feet must pursue.
'Tis a pathway of beauty most glo-rious, Let my feet in that way never fall.
In thy presence is fullness of gladness, And the pleasures will last evermore.

CHORUS

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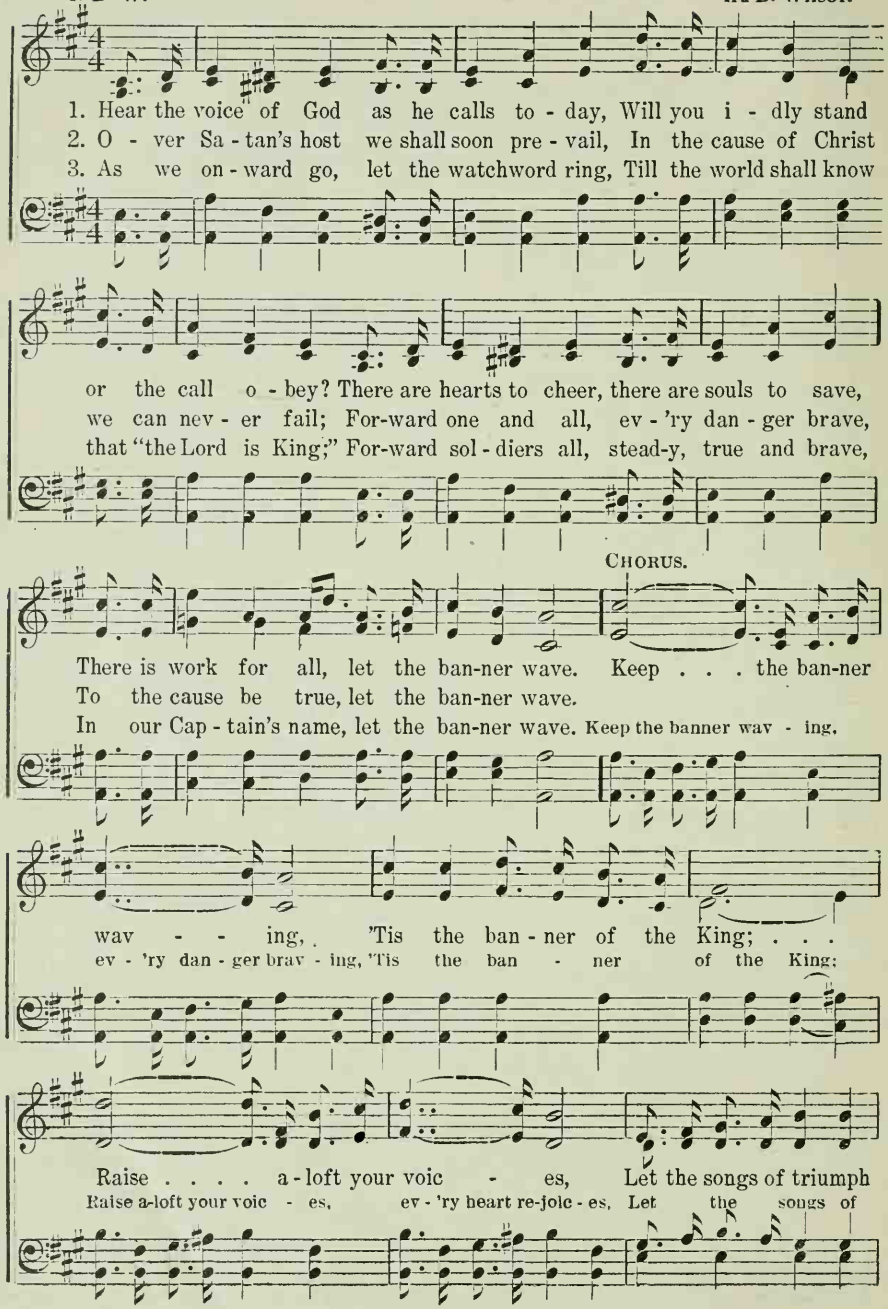
Keep the Banner Waving

I. B. W. Ira B. Wilson

1. Hear the voice of God as he calls to - day, Will you i - dly stand
2. O - ver Sa - tan's host we shall soon pre - vail, In the cause of Christ
3. As we on - ward go, let the watchword ring, Till the world shall know
or the call o - bey? There are hearts to cheer, there are souls to save,
we can nev - er fail; For-ward one and all, ev - 'ry dan - ger brave,
that "the Lord is King;" For-ward sol - diers all, stead-y, true and brave,
CHORUS.
There is work for all, let the ban-ner wave. Keep . . . the ban-ner
To the cause be true, let the ban-ner wave.
In our Cap - tain's name, let the ban-ner wave. Keep the banner wav - ing.
wav - - ing, 'Tis the ban - ner of the King; . . .
ev - 'ry dan - ger brav - ing, 'Tis the ban - ner of the King;
Raise . . . . a - loft your voic - es, Let the songs of triumph
Raise a-loft your voic - es, ev - 'ry heart re-joic - es, Let the songs of

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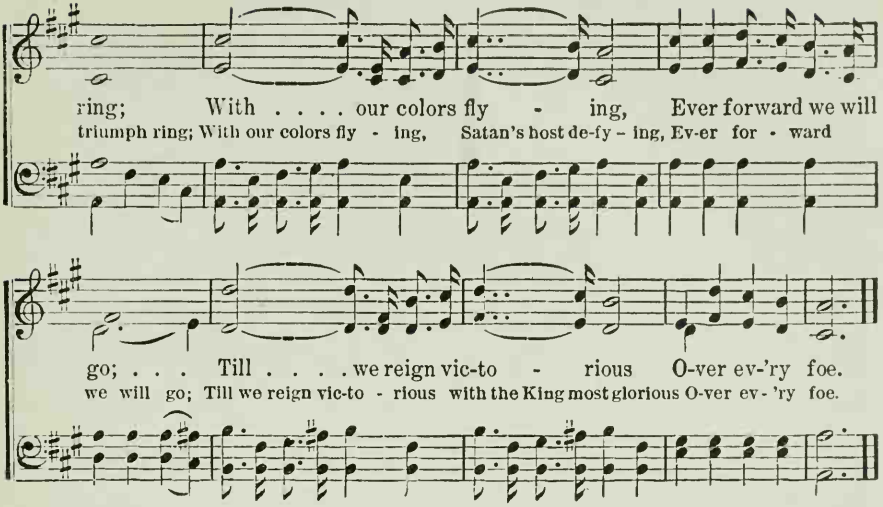
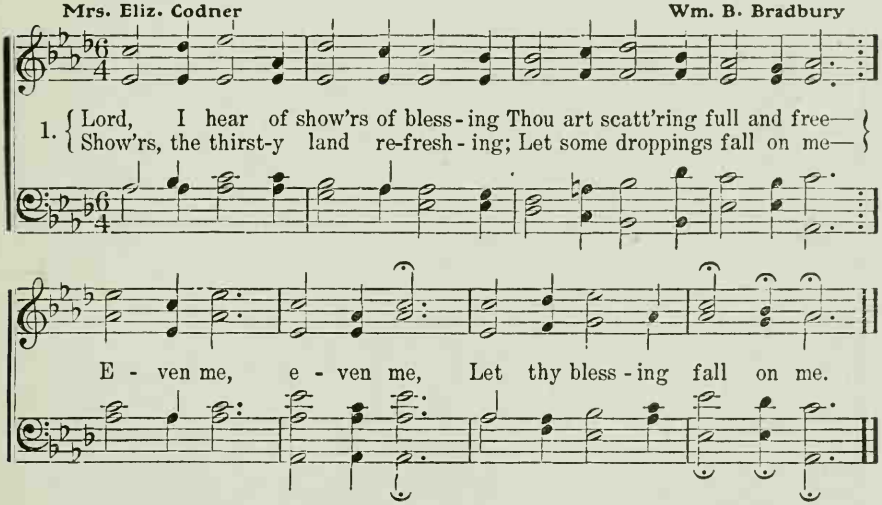
Keep the Banner Waving

ring; With . . . . our colors fly - ing, Ever forward we will
triumph ring; With our colors fly - ing, Satan's host de-fy - ing, Ev-er for - ward
go; . . . Till . . . . we reign vic-to - rious O-ver ev-'ry foe.
we will go; Till we reign vic-to - rious with the King most glorious O-ver ev - 'ry foe.

23 Even Me

Mrs. Eliz. Codner — Wm. B. Bradbury


1. { Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free—
{ Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh - ing; Let some droppings fall on me—
E - ven me, e - ven me, Let thy bless - ing fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let thy mercy fall on me—
Even me, etc.

3 Pass me not, O tender Savior!
Let me love and cling to thee;
I am longing for thy favor;
Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me—
Even me, etc.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me, etc.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;
Magnify them all in me.—
Even me, etc.

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Toil On, Trust On

E. E. Hewitt — Victor H. Benke

1. Toil on, trust on, work-ing for the Mas - ter, Faith - ful in the serv - ice
2. Toil on, trust on, whitened fields be-fore you, Call for bus - y reap - ers,
3. Toil on, trust on, serve the Lord with glad-ness, Take of joy's pure fountain,

of our blessed King; Fear not, fear not dan - ger or dis - as - ter,
call for serv-ice true; Fear not, fear not, God is watch-ing o'er you,
till it o - ver - flows; Fear not, fear not, com-fort those in sad - ness,

CHORUS

Since his grace a ver - y pres - ent help will bring.
He will give you cour - age and your strength re-new. Toil on, trust on,
With the con - so - la - tion that his peo-ple know.

serv-ant of the Lord, Toil on, trust on, great is your re-ward, Look up, look up,

see the crown in view, See the hap-py man-sion that's pre-pared for you.

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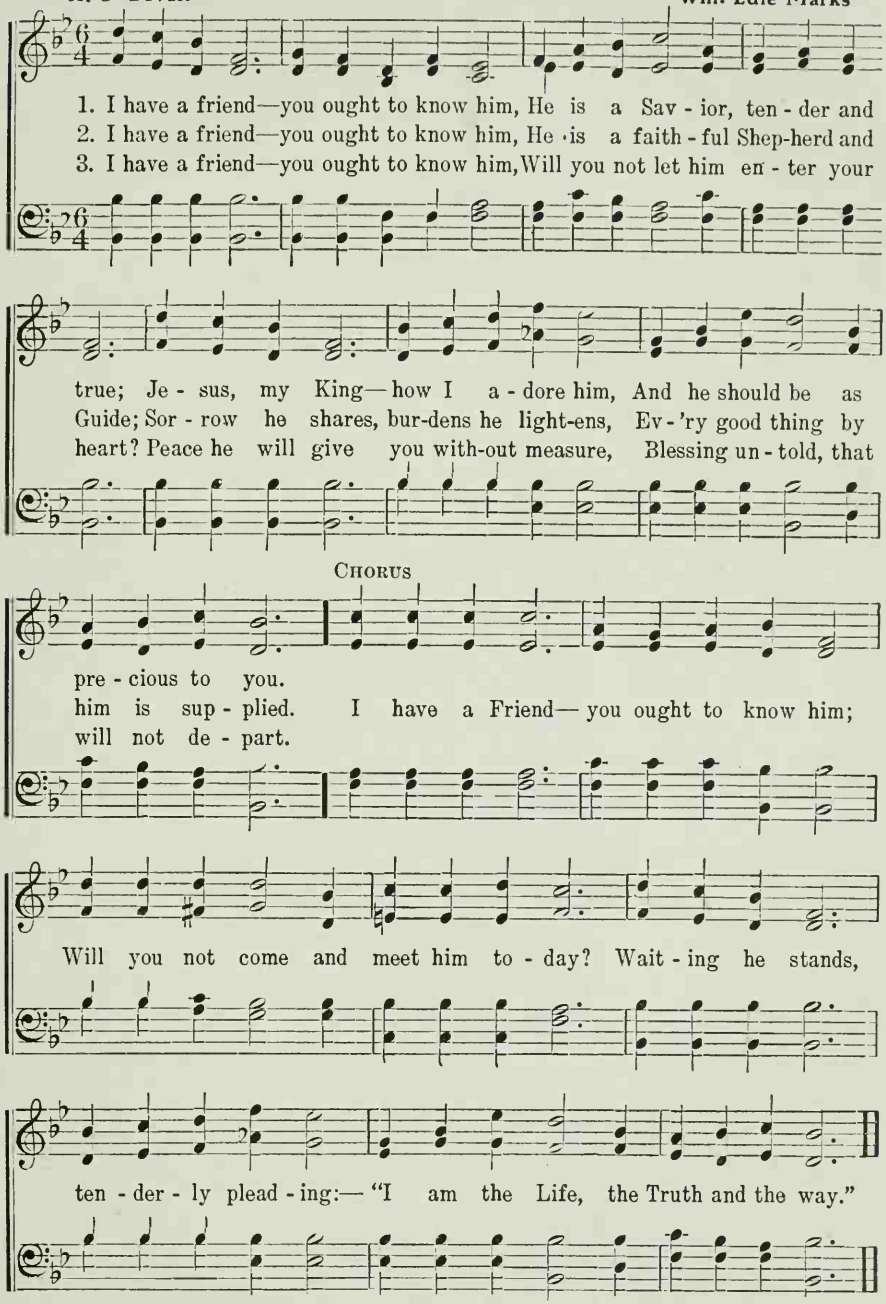
25 You Ought to Know Him

H. O. Devah

Wm. Edie Marks

1. I have a friend—you ought to know him, He is a Sav - ior, ten - der and
2. I have a friend—you ought to know him, He is a faith - ful Shep-herd and
3. I have a friend—you ought to know him, Will you not let him en - ter your
true; Je - sus, my King—how I a - dore him, And he should be as
Guide; Sor - row he shares, bur-dens he light-ens, Ev - 'ry good thing by
heart? Peace he will give you with-out measure, Blessing un - told, that
CHORUS
pre - cious to you.
him is sup - plied. I have a Friend—you ought to know him;
will not de - part.
Will you not come and meet him to - day? Wait - ing he stands,
ten - der - ly plead - ing:—"I am the Life, the Truth and the way."

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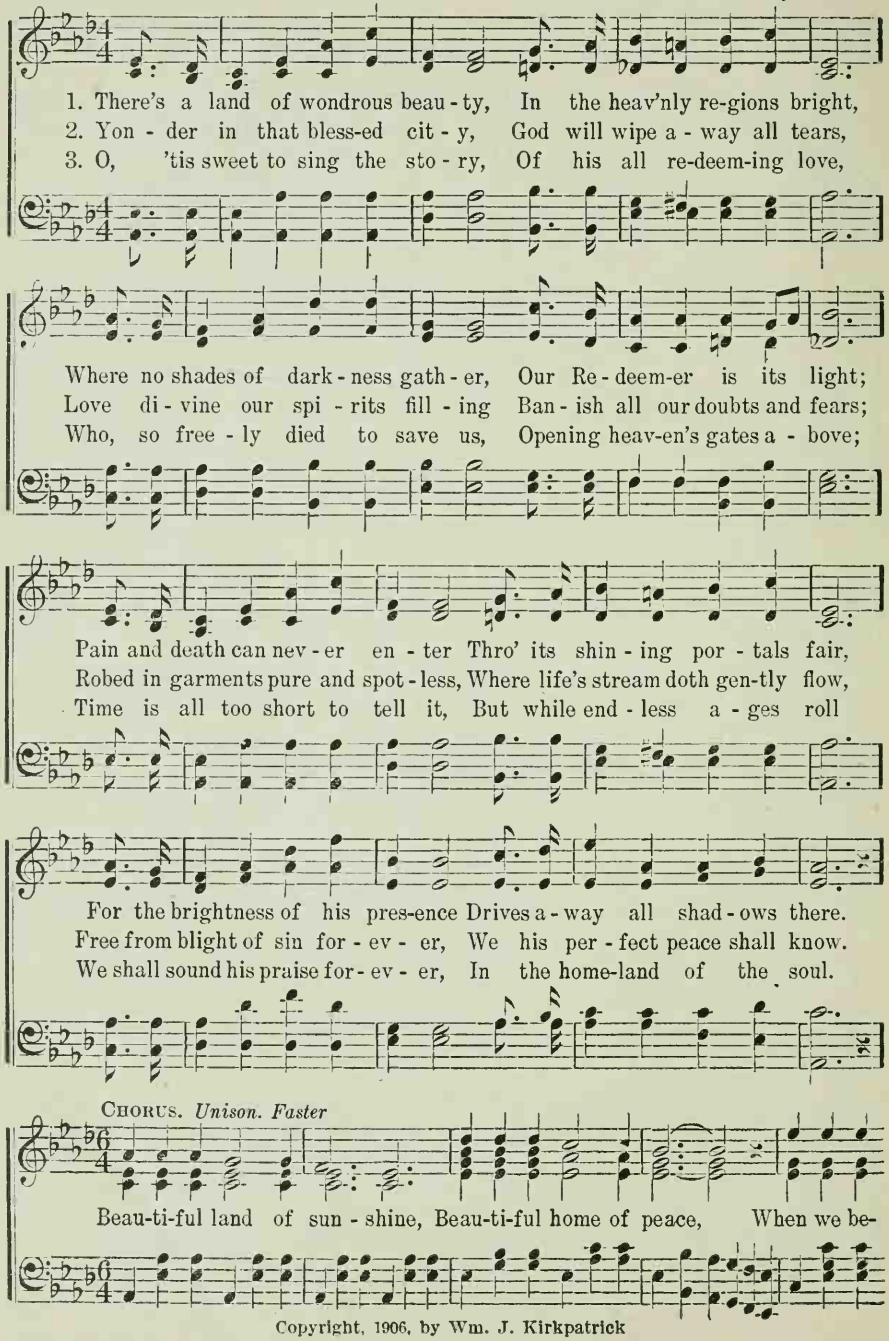
Beautiful Land of Sunshine

Kate Ulmer — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. There's a land of wondrous beau - ty, In the heav'nly re-gions bright,
2. Yon - der in that bless-ed cit - y, God will wipe a - way all tears,
3. O, 'tis sweet to sing the sto - ry, Of his all re-deem-ing love,
Where no shades of dark - ness gath - er, Our Re - deem-er is its light;
Love di - vine our spi - rits fill - ing Ban - ish all our doubts and fears;
Who, so free - ly died to save us, Opening heav-en's gates a - bove;
Pain and death can nev - er en - ter Thro' its shin - ing por - tals fair,
Robed in garments pure and spot - less, Where life's stream doth gen-tly flow,
Time is all too short to tell it, But while end - less a - ges roll
For the brightness of his pres-ence Drives a - way all shad - ows there.
Free from blight of sin for - ev - er, We his per - fect peace shall know.
We shall sound his praise for - ev - er, In the home-land of the soul.
CHORUS. Unison. Faster
Beau-ti-ful land of sun - shine, Beau-ti-ful home of peace, When we be-

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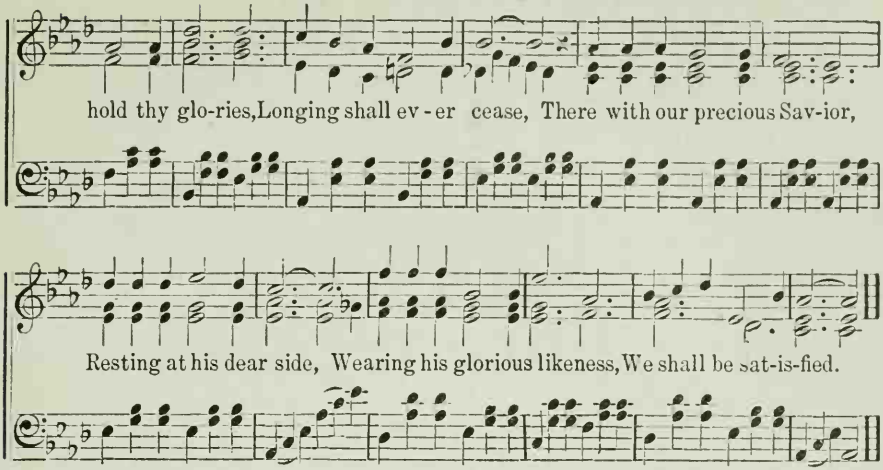
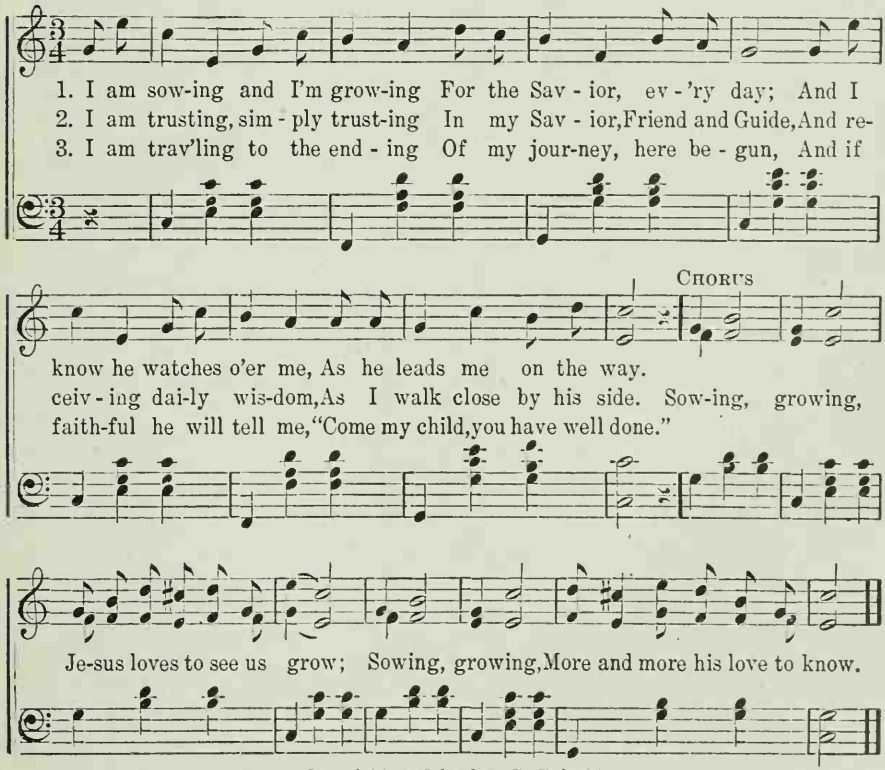
Beautiful Land of Sunshine


hold thy glo-ries,Longing shall ev-er cease, There with our precious Sav-ior,
Resting at his dear side, Wearing his glorious likeness,We shall be sat-is-fied.

27 I Am Sowing

Andrew J. Post W. A. Post


1. I am sow-ing and I'm grow-ing For the Sav-ior, ev-'ry day; And I
2. I am trusting, sim-ply trust-ing In my Sav-ior,Friend and Guide,And re-
3. I am trav'ling to the end-ing Of my jour-ney, here be-gun, And if
Chorus
know he watches o'er me, As he leads me on the way.
ceiv-ing dai-ly wis-dom,As I walk close by his side. Sow-ing, growing,
faith-ful he will tell me,"Come my child,you have well done."
Je-sus loves to see us grow; Sowing, growing,More and more his love to know.

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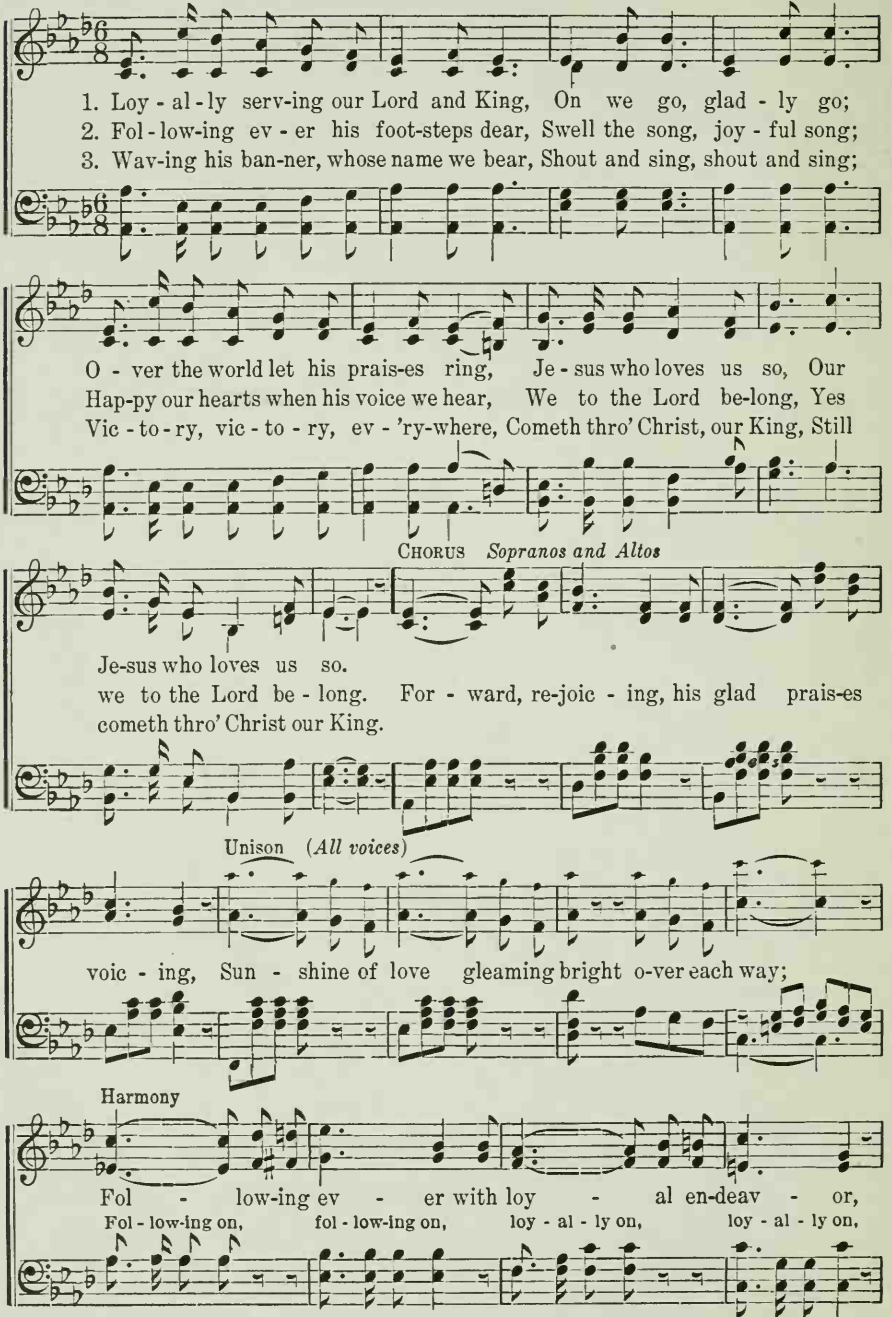
Let His Praises Ring

Lizzie De Armond — G. W. Elderkin

1. Loy - al - ly serv-ing our Lord and King, On we go, glad - ly go;
2. Fol - low-ing ev - er his foot-steps dear, Swell the song, joy - ful song;
3. Wav-ing his ban-ner, whose name we bear, Shout and sing, shout and sing;
O - ver the world let his prais-es ring, Je - sus who loves us so, Our
Hap-py our hearts when his voice we hear, We to the Lord be-long, Yes
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, ev - 'ry-where, Cometh thro' Christ, our King, Still
CHORUS Sopranos and Altos
Je-sus who loves us so.
we to the Lord be - long. For - ward, re-joic - ing, his glad prais-es
cometh thro' Christ our King.
Unison (All voices)
voic - ing, Sun - shine of love gleaming bright o-ver each way;
Harmony
Fol - low-ing ev - er with loy - al en-deav - or,
Fol - low-ing on, fol - low-ing on, loy - al - ly on, loy - al - ly on,

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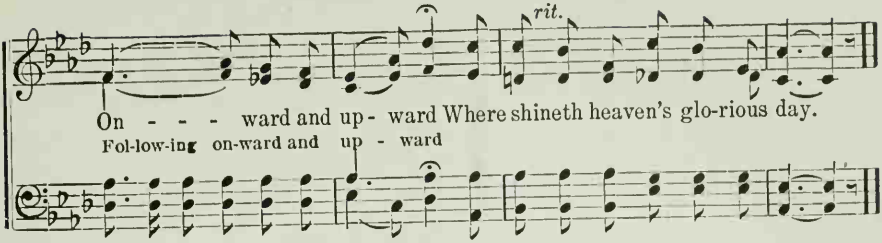
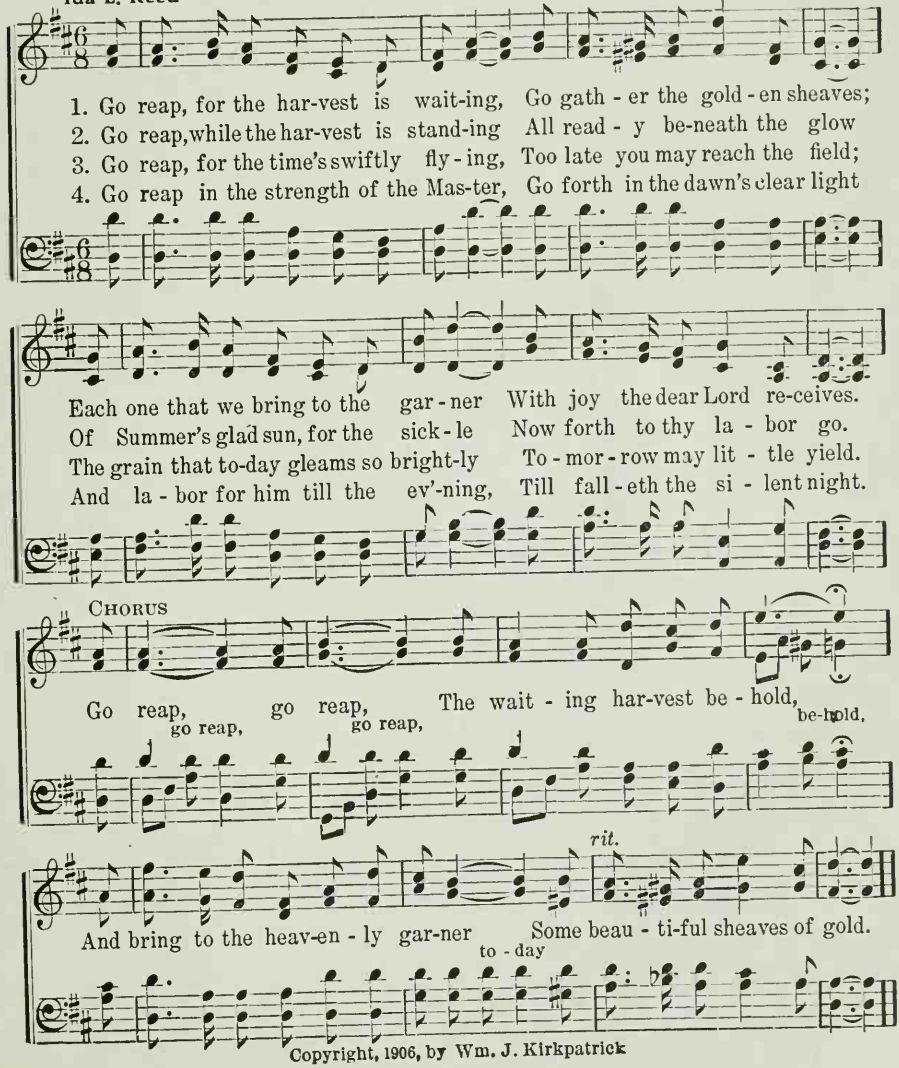
Let His Praises Ring



29 Go Reap, for the Harvest is Waiting

Ida L. Reed

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. Go reap, for the har-vest is wait-ing, Go gath - er the gold - en sheaves;
2. Go reap, while the har-vest is stand-ing All read - y be-neath the glow
3. Go reap, for the time's swiftly fly - ing, Too late you may reach the field;
4. Go reap in the strength of the Mas-ter, Go forth in the dawn's clear light
Each one that we bring to the gar - ner With joy the dear Lord re-ceives.
Of Summer's glad sun, for the sick - le Now forth to thy la - bor go.
The grain that to-day gleams so bright-ly To - mor - row may lit - tle yield.
And la - bor for him till the ev'-ning, Till fall - eth the si - lent night.
CHORUS
Go reap, go reap, The wait - ing har-vest be - hold,
go reap, go reap, be-hold.
rit.
And bring to the heav-en - ly gar-ner Some beau - ti-ful sheaves of gold.
to - day

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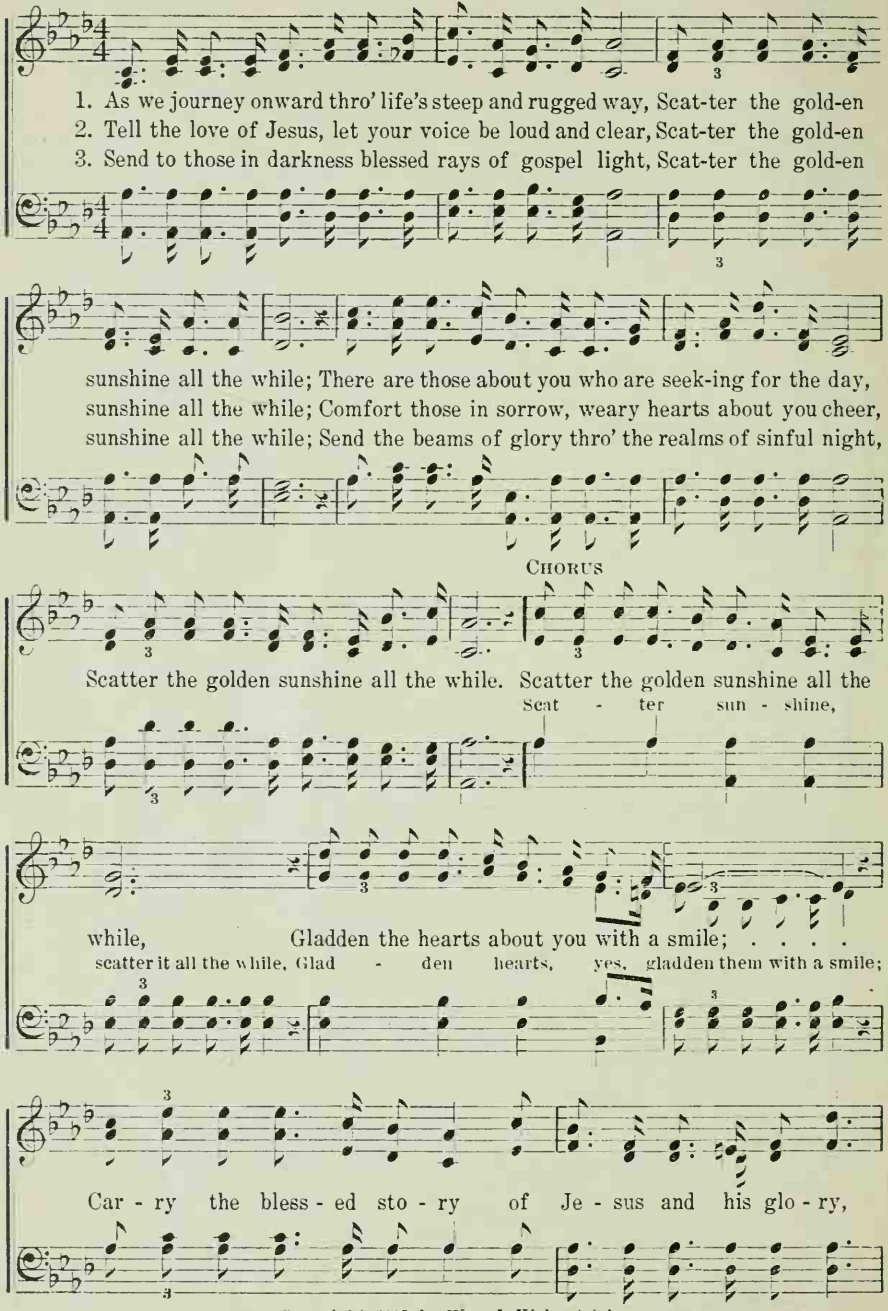
Scatter the Golden Sunshine

Mary Slater — L. E. Jones

1. As we journey onward thro' life's steep and rugged way, Scat-ter the gold-en
2. Tell the love of Jesus, let your voice be loud and clear, Scat-ter the gold-en
3. Send to those in darkness blessed rays of gospel light, Scat-ter the gold-en
sunshine all the while; There are those about you who are seek-ing for the day,
sunshine all the while; Comfort those in sorrow, weary hearts about you cheer,
sunshine all the while; Send the beams of glory thro' the realms of sinful night,
CHORUS
Scatter the golden sunshine all the while. Scatter the golden sunshine all the
Scat - ter sun - shine,
while, Gladden the hearts about you with a smile; . . . .
scatter it all the while, Glad - den hearts, yes, gladden them with a smile;
Car - ry the bless - ed sto - ry of Je - sus and his glo - ry,

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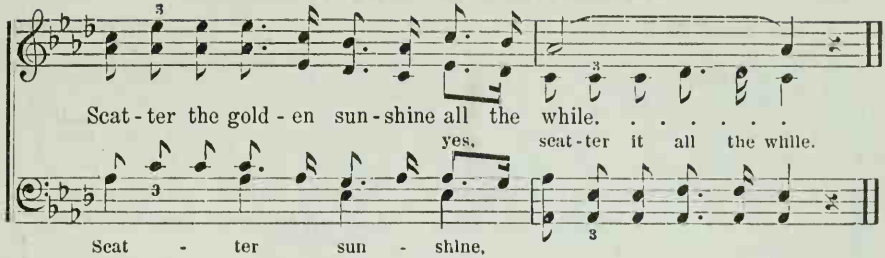
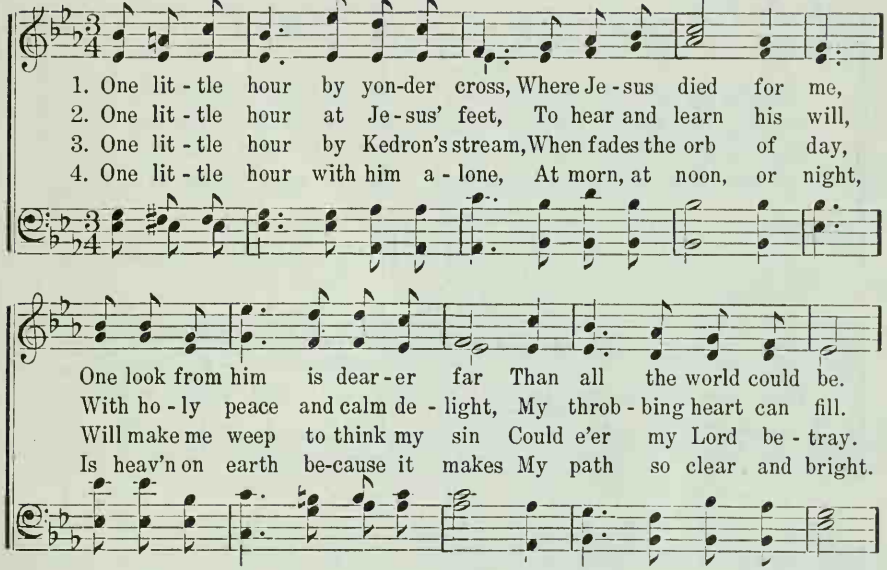
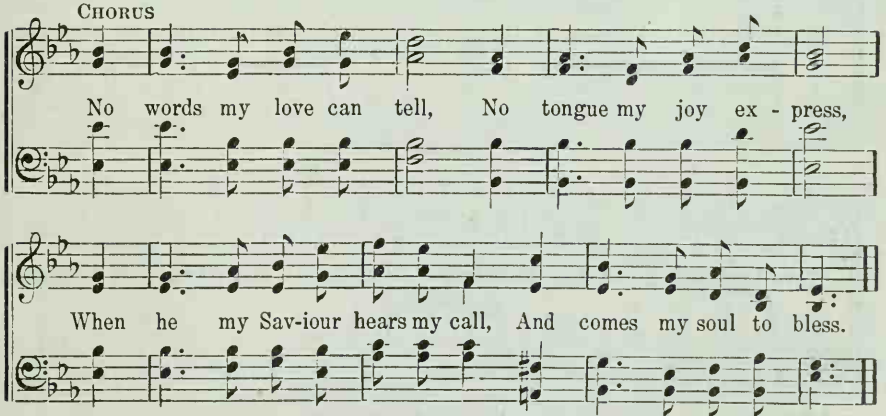
Scatter the Golden Sunshine

31 One Little Hour

Fanny J. Crosby — B. Frank Butts

1. One lit - tle hour by yon-der cross, Where Je - sus died for me,
2. One lit - tle hour at Je - sus' feet, To hear and learn his will,
3. One lit - tle hour by Kedron's stream, When fades the orb of day,
4. One lit - tle hour with him a - lone, At morn, at noon, or night,
One look from him is dear - er far Than all the world could be.
With ho - ly peace and calm de - light, My throb - bing heart can fill.
Will make me weep to think my sin Could e'er my Lord be - tray.
Is heav'n on earth be-cause it makes My path so clear and bright.

CHORUS

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Thou Art Found Wanting

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Careless, ye take what life of - fers; Heed-less, ye go on your way
2. Ev - er thy Sav - ior for-get-ting, Leav-ing him out of thy plan;
3. Proud of thy wealth-given pow-er, Feasting with-in pal - ace hall;
4. Put all thy bondage be - hind thee, Let all en-thrall-ment be riv'n;

Pil - ing up gold in your cof - fers, Liv - ing for pleasure each day.
Striving, and stumbling, and fretting— Nev - er a God - fearing man.
Look! in the midst of thy rev - el, Writ - eth a hand on the wall.
Let not the sor-did world blind thee, Live for the king-dom of heav'n.

REFRAIN*

Thou hast been weighed in the bal - anc - es, And found wanting;

Weighed in the bal-anc-es of God: Weighed in the bal-anc-es of God:

Thou hast been weighed

Echo.

Thou hast been weighed in the balances of God, (of God,) And found wanting.

* When refrain is sung by two voices, the second voice will sing small notes an octave lower.

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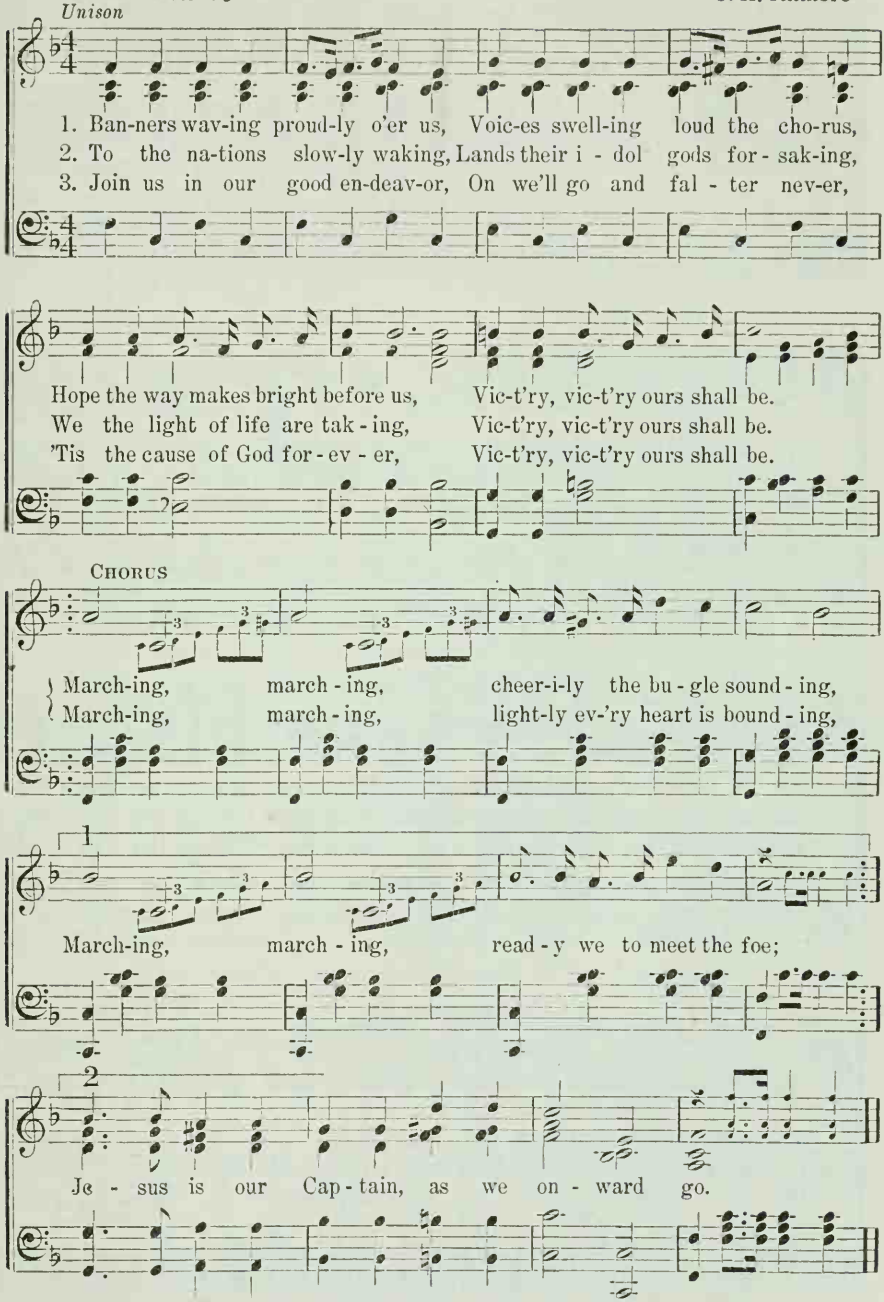
33 Victory Ours Shall Be

Palmer Hartsough — J. H. Fillmore

Unison

1. Ban-ners wav-ing proud-ly o'er us, Voic-es swell-ing loud the cho-rus,
2. To the na-tions slow-ly waking, Lands their i - dol gods for - sak-ing,
3. Join us in our good en-deav-or, On we'll go and fal - ter nev-er,
Hope the way makes bright before us, Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.
We the light of life are tak - ing, Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.
'Tis the cause of God for - ev - er, Vic-t'ry, vic-t'ry ours shall be.
CHORUS
March-ing, march - ing, cheer-i-ly the bu - gle sound - ing,
March-ing, march - ing, light-ly ev-'ry heart is bound - ing,
1
March-ing, march - ing, read - y we to meet the foe;
2
Je - sus is our Cap - tain, as we on - ward go.

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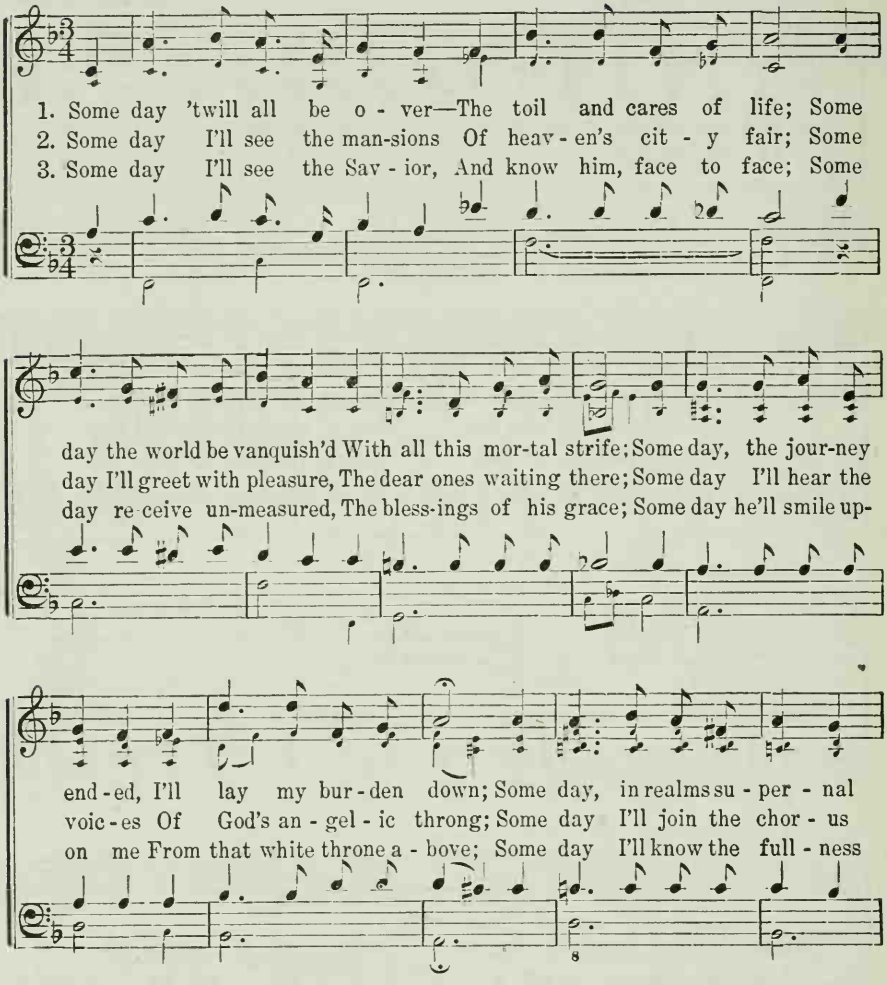
Some Day

Victor M. Staley — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Some day 'twill all be o - ver—The toil and cares of life; Some
2. Some day I'll see the man-sions Of heav - en's cit - y fair; Some
3. Some day I'll see the Sav - ior, And know him, face to face; Some
day the world be vanquish'd With all this mor-tal strife; Some day, the jour-ney
day I'll greet with pleasure, The dear ones waiting there; Some day I'll hear the
day re-ceive un-measured, The bless-ings of his grace; Some day he'll smile up-
end - ed, I'll lay my bur - den down; Some day, in realms su - per - nal
voic - es Of God's an - gel - ic throng; Some day I'll join the chor - us
on me From that white throne a - bove; Some day I'll know the full - ness
CHORUS
Re-ceive, at last, my crown.
In heav'ns im-mor-tal song. Some day . . . some happy day, ...
Of his un - dy-ing love. Some hap-py day, Some hap-py day,

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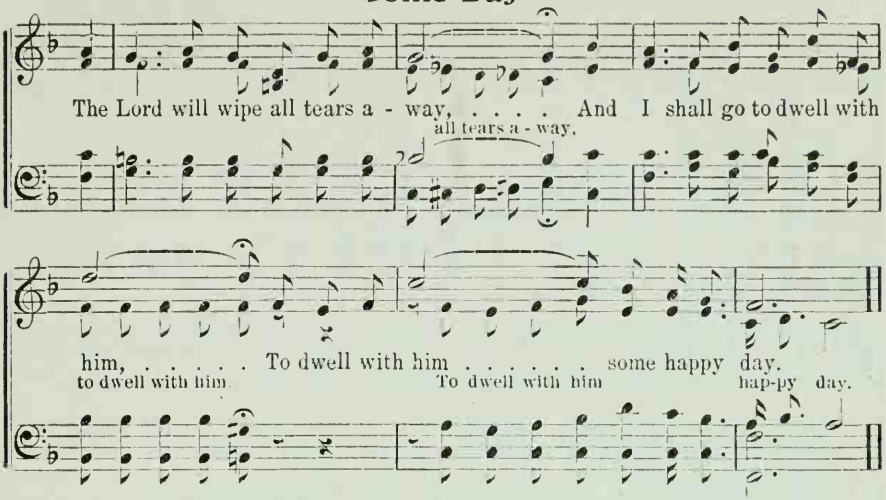
Some Day

The Lord will wipe all tears a - way, ... And I shall go to dwell with
all tears a - way.
him, ... To dwell with him . . . . . some happy day.
to dwell with him
To dwell with him
hap-py day.

35 More About Jesus

E. E. Hewitt — Jno. R. Sweney

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of his grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will dis - cern;
3. More a-bout Je - sus; in his word, Holding com-mun - ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je - sus; on his throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all his own;

S: FINE

More of his sav - ing full - ness see, More of his love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing his voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine.
More of his kingdom's sure in-crease; More of his com-ing, Prince of Peace.

D. S.-*More of his sav - ing full - ness see, More of his love who died for me.*

CHORUS — D. S.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

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36 Every One in His Place

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Ev - 'ry one in his watch, in the work for God, While we pub - lish his glo - ri - ous gos - pel a-broad; Ev - 'ry one has a place that no oth - er can fill, Let him take up its du - ties with heart-y good will.
2. Ev - 'ry one in his watch, in the fight with sin, Let each sol - dier be faith - ful the vic - t'ry to win; Send the word down the line in the mil - i - tant host, In the arm - y of Je - sus, each one at his post.
3. Ev - 'ry one in his watch; in the book we read Of the small - est and hum - blest the Mas - ter has need; Ev - 'ry tal - ent is hal-lowed when laid at his feet, Ev - 'ry serv - ice is bless-ed, each min - is-try sweet.
4. Ev - 'ry one in his watch, there the help we'll claim, Of the Sav - ior who calls all his ran-somed by name; To the whole-heart-ed fol-low'r the prom - ise is giv'n Of a place and a crown and a wel-come in heav'n.

CHORUS

Ev-'ry one in his place in the king - dom of grace, Con - se-crat-ed pure and true, His appointed work to do, Ev'ry one, ev'ry one in his place.

Ev - 'ry one in his place in the kingdom, the kingdom of grace,

ev - 'ry one in his place.

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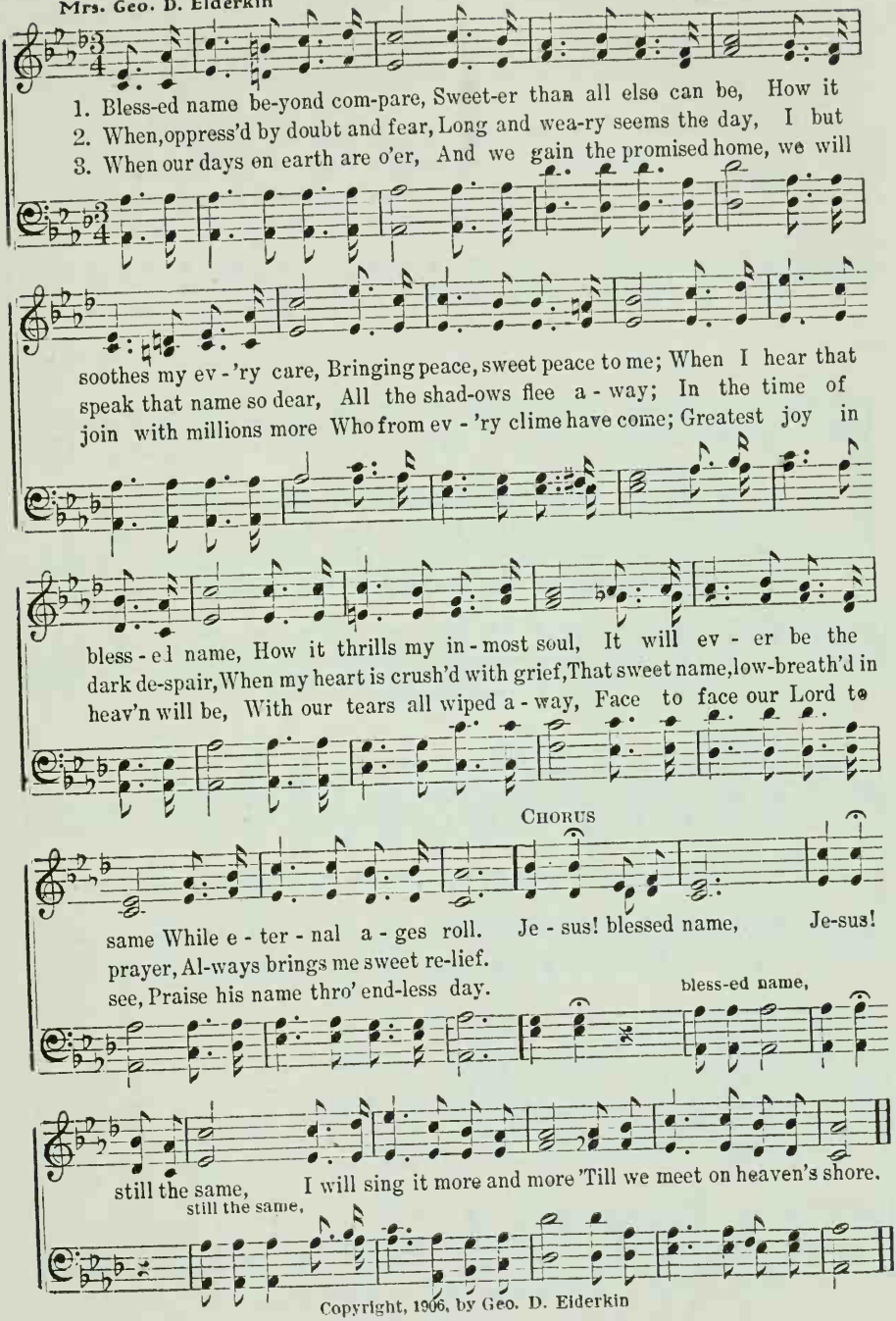
That Sweet Name

Mrs. Geo. D. Elderkin

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Bless-ed name be-yond com-pare, Sweet-er than all else can be, How it
2. When, oppress'd by doubt and fear, Long and wea-ry seems the day, I but
3. When our days on earth are o'er, And we gain the promised home, we will
soothes my ev-'ry care, Bringing peace, sweet peace to me; When I hear that
speak that name so dear, All the shad-ows flee a-way; In the time of
join with millions more Who from ev-'ry clime have come; Greatest joy in
bless-ed name, How it thrills my in-most soul, It will ev-er be the
dark de-spair, When my heart is crush'd with grief, That sweet name, low-breath'd in
heav'n will be, With our tears all wiped a-way, Face to face our Lord to
CHORUS
same While e-ter-nal a-ges roll. Je-sus! blessed name, Je-sus!
prayer, Al-ways brings me sweet re-lief.
see, Praise his name thro' end-less day.
bless-ed name,
still the same, I will sing it more and more 'Till we meet on heaven's shore.
still the same,

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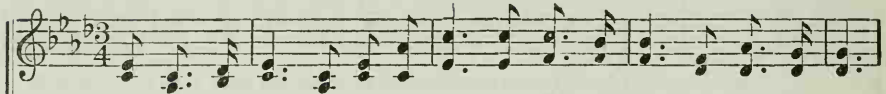
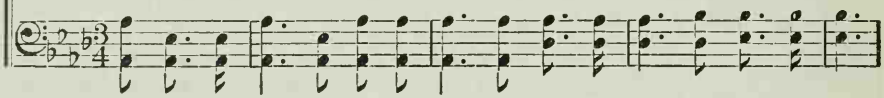
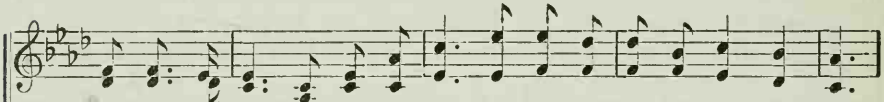
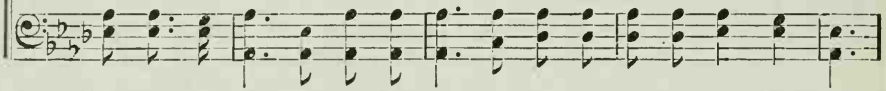
38 How Sweet the Thought

James Rowe G. W. Elderkin

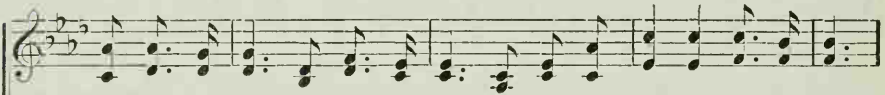


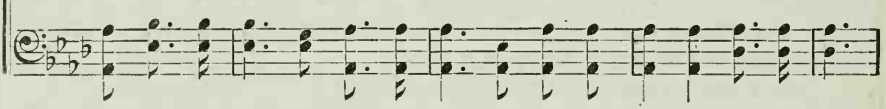
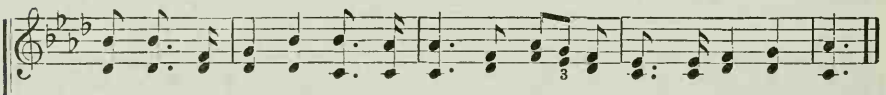
1. How sweet the tho't that I shall trace My Sav - ior to his home a-bove,
2. How sweet the tho't that I shall meet The one whose blood was shed for me;
3. How sweet the tho't that I shall see, That matchless friend whose dying breath
4. How sweet the tho't that Christ, my choice, Will welcome me when life is o'er;



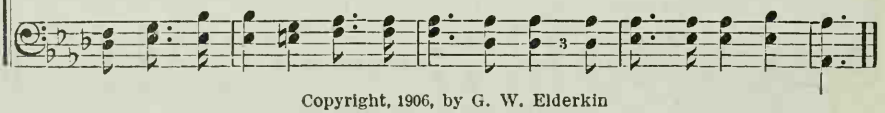
And in the sun - shine of his face, Ex - alt him for his bound-less love.
That I shall kiss the hands and feet Of him who died on Cal - va - ry.
Was mer-cy's ten - der plea for me, That friend who saved my soul from death.
That in the choir a-bove, my voice Shall swell his praise for-ev - er - more.



CHORUS



O hap - py day! O hap - py day, On which my soul shall soar a - way,

To that e - ter - nal world a - bove, Where Je-sus dwells and all is love.



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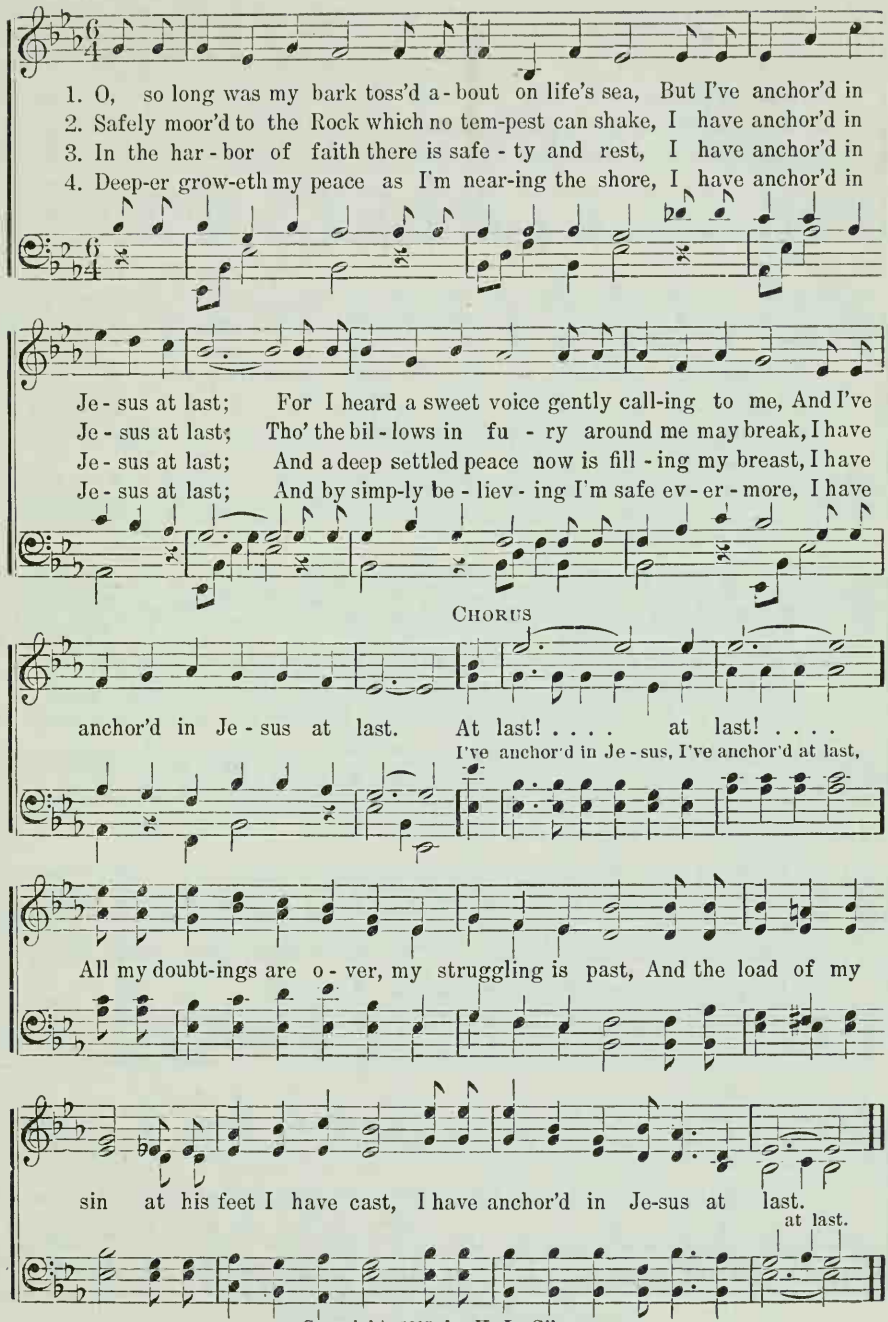
Anchored at Last

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. O, so long was my bark toss'd a - bout on life's sea, But I've anchor'd in
2. Safely moor'd to the Rock which no tem-pest can shake, I have anchor'd in
3. In the har - bor of faith there is safe - ty and rest, I have anchor'd in
4. Deep-er grow-eth my peace as I'm near-ing the shore, I have anchor'd in
Je - sus at last; For I heard a sweet voice gently call-ing to me, And I've
Je - sus at last; Tho' the bil - lows in fu - ry around me may break, I have
Je - sus at last; And a deep settled peace now is fill - ing my breast, I have
Je - sus at last; And by simp-ly be - liev - ing I'm safe ev - er - more, I have
CHORUS
anchor'd in Je - sus at last. At last! . . . . at last! . . . .
I've anchor'd in Je - sus, I've anchor'd at last,
All my doubt-ings are o - ver, my struggling is past, And the load of my
sin at his feet I have cast, I have anchor'd in Je-sus at last.
at last.

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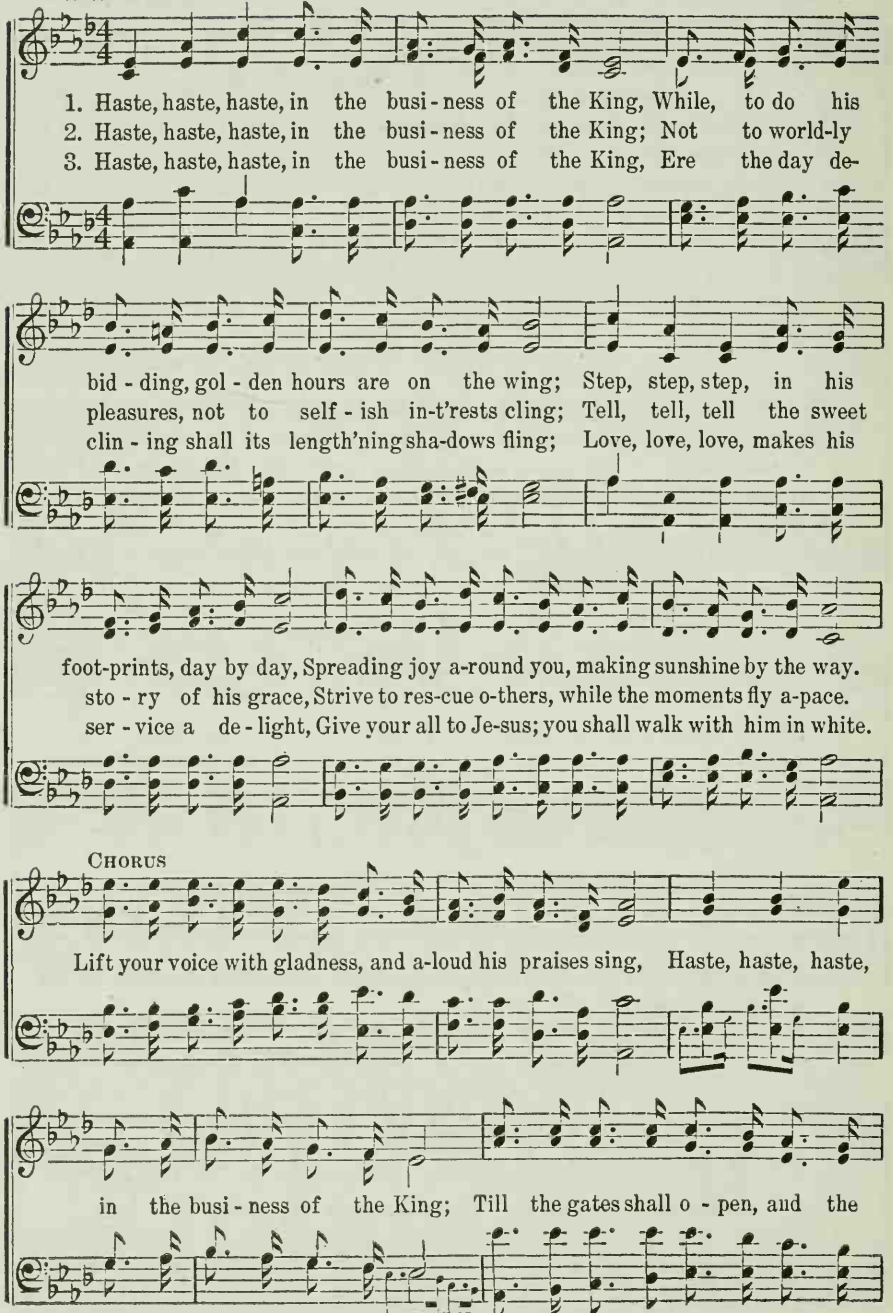
Haste, Haste, Haste

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Haste, haste, haste, in the busi - ness of the King, While, to do his
2. Haste, haste, haste, in the busi - ness of the King; Not to world-ly
3. Haste, haste, haste, in the busi - ness of the King, Ere the day de-
bid - ding, gol - den hours are on the wing; Step, step, step, in his
pleasures, not to self - ish in-t'rests cling; Tell, tell, tell the sweet
clin - ing shall its length'ning sha-dows fling; Love, love, love, makes his
foot-prints, day by day, Spreading joy a-round you, making sunshine by the way.
sto - ry of his grace, Strive to res-cue o-thers, while the moments fly a-pace.
ser - vice a de - light, Give your all to Je-sus; you shall walk with him in white.
CHORUS
Lift your voice with gladness, and a-loud his praises sing, Haste, haste, haste,
in the busi - ness of the King; Till the gates shall o - pen, and the

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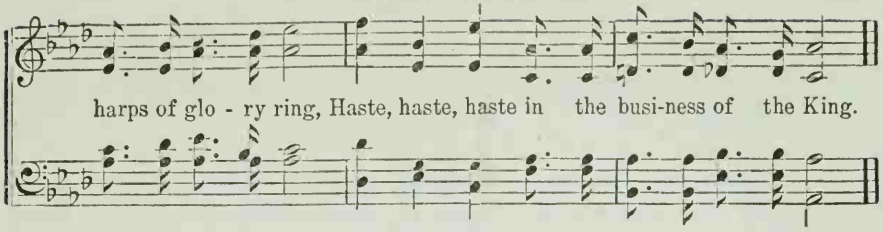
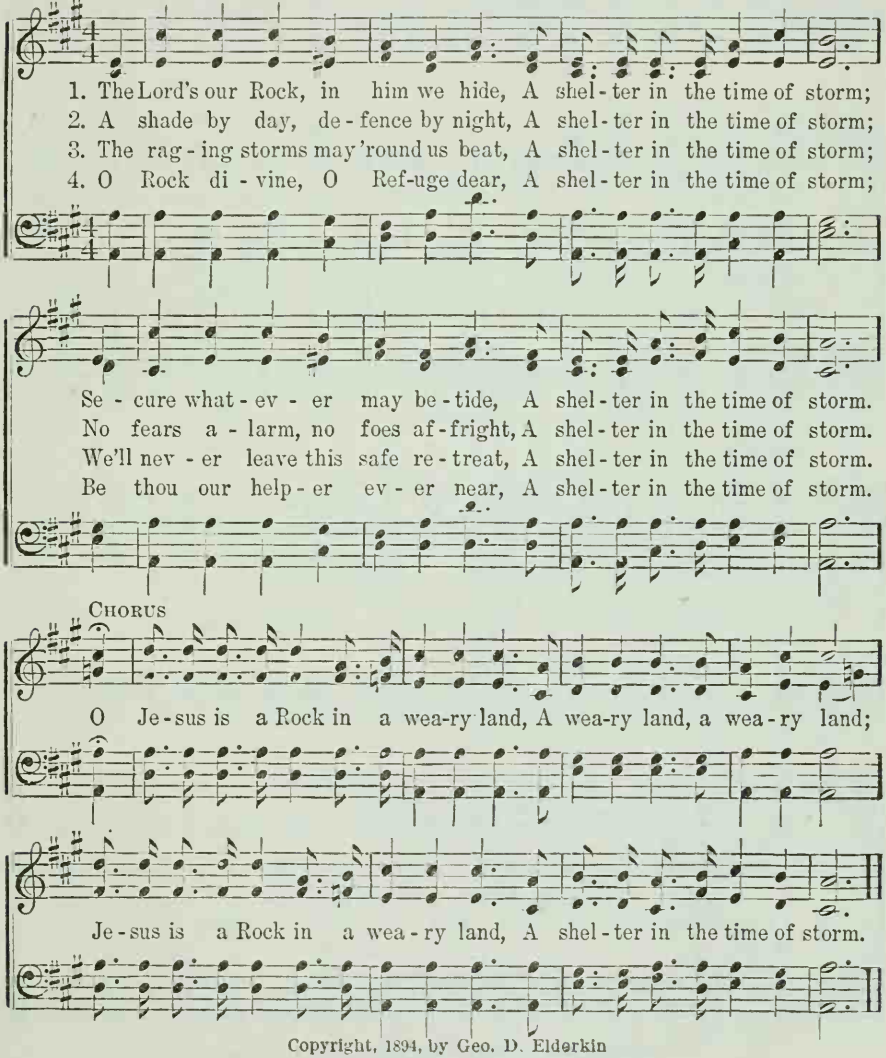
Haste, Haste, Haste

41 A Shelter in the Time of Storm

Words arr. Geo. D. Elderkin

1. The Lord's our Rock, in him we hide, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, de - fence by night, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
3. The rag - ing storms may 'round us beat, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock di - vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel - ter in the time of storm;
Se - cure what - ev - er may be - tide, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
No fears a - larm, no foes af - fright, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
We'll nev - er leave this safe re - treat, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
Be thou our help - er ev - er near, A shel - ter in the time of storm.
CHORUS
O Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, a wea - ry land;
Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A shel - ter in the time of storm.

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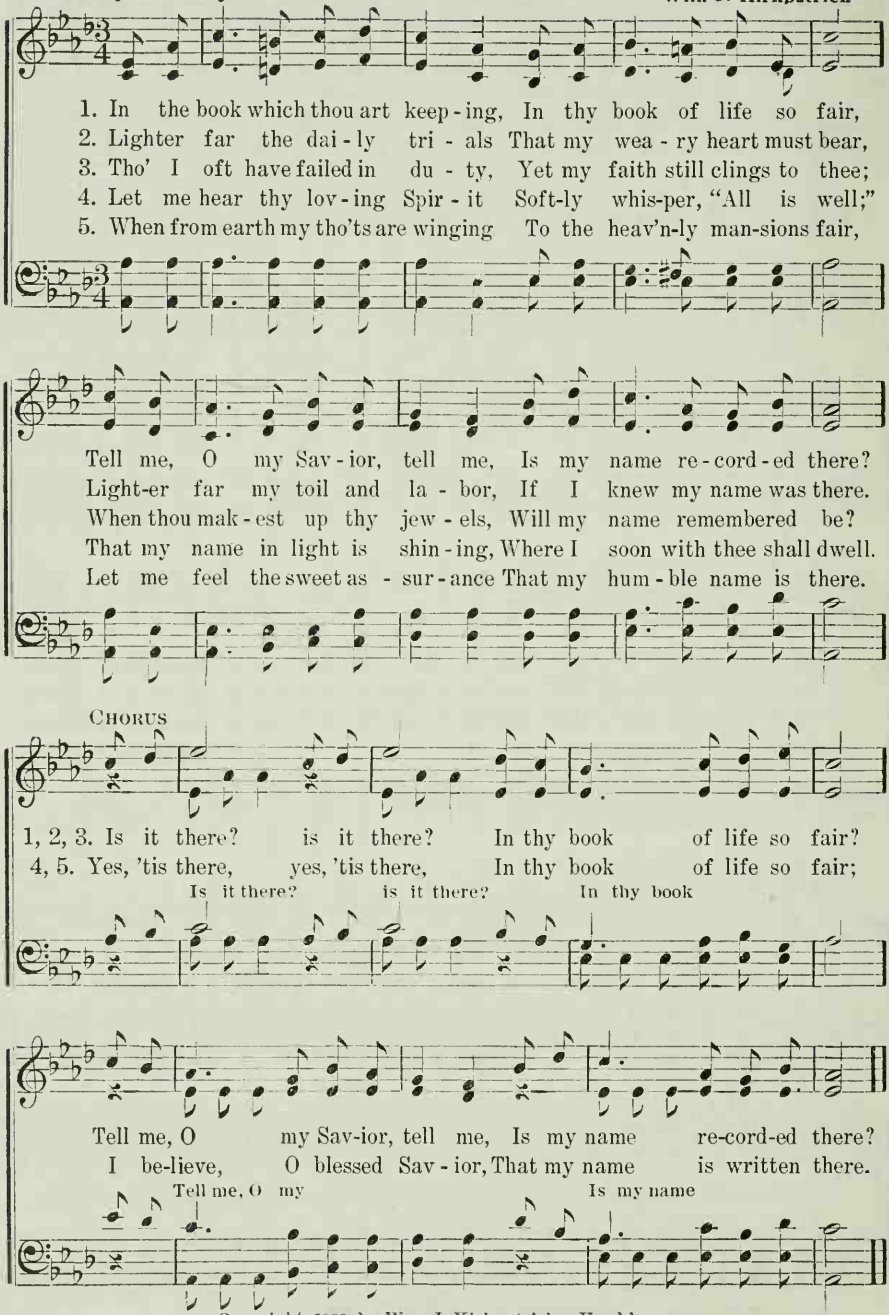
Is it There

Fanny J. Crosby — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. In the book which thou art keep-ing, In thy book of life so fair,
2. Lighter far the dai-ly tri-als That my wea-ry heart must bear,
3. Tho' I oft have failed in du-ty, Yet my faith still clings to thee;
4. Let me hear thy lov-ing Spir-it Soft-ly whis-per, "All is well;"
5. When from earth my tho'ts are winging To the heav'n-ly man-sions fair,
Tell me, O my Sav-ior, tell me, Is my name re-cord-ed there?
Light-er far my toil and la-bor, If I knew my name was there.
When thou mak-est up thy jew-els, Will my name remembered be?
That my name in light is shin-ing, Where I soon with thee shall dwell.
Let me feel the sweet as-sur-ance That my hum-ble name is there.
CHORUS
1, 2, 3. Is it there? is it there? In thy book of life so fair?
4, 5. Yes, 'tis there, yes, 'tis there, In thy book of life so fair;
Is it there? is it there? In thy book
Tell me, O my Sav-ior, tell me, Is my name re-cord-ed there?
I be-lieve, O blessed Sav-ior, That my name is written there.
Tell me, O my
Is my name

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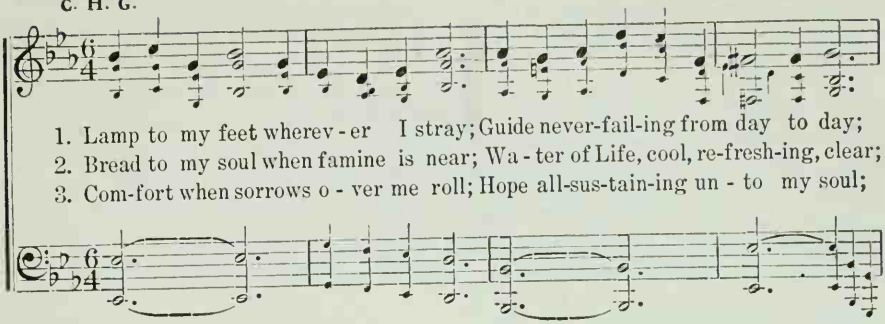
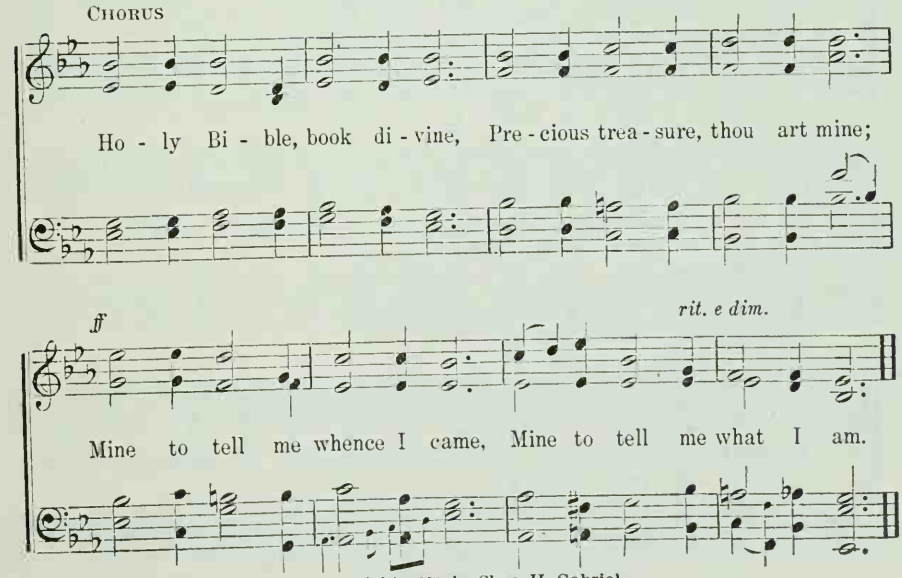
Precious Word

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Lamp to my feet wherev - er I stray; Guide never-fail-ing from day to day;
2. Bread to my soul when famine is near; Wa - ter of Life, cool, re-fresh-ing, clear;
3. Com-fort when sorrows o - ver me roll; Hope all-sus-tain-ing un - to my soul;
cres.
f
rit. e dim.
Lead - ing me homeward un - to my Lord—Counsel of wisdom, God's precious Word.
Strength in my weakness, nev-er to fail; Safety when tri - al and doubt as-sail.
Shel - ter that for all time shall en - dure, An-chor e - ter-nal, un - fail-ing, sure.

CHORUS



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It Is Enough

I. B. W. — Ira B. Wilson

1. It is e-nough! my bless-ed Lord, The dread-ful debt has paid;
2. It is e-nough! that he should give His life my soul to save;
3. It is e-nough! for me to know That, some day, I shall be
4. It is e-nough! that some sweet day When tri-als here are o'er,

It is e-nough, that for my sins Such sac-ri-fice was made.
That I should have a bless-ed hope, A hope be-yond the grave.
With him, to dwell in that bright home He has pre-pared for me.
I'll join the an-gels in their song Of praise, for-ev-er more.

CHORUS

It is e-nough! my song shall be Of Christ and
It is e-nough! my song shall ev-er be Of

his great love for me; It is e-nough!
Christ and his great love for me, for me; It is e-nough!

O praise his name, He took my guilt he bore my blame.
O praise his ho-ly name,

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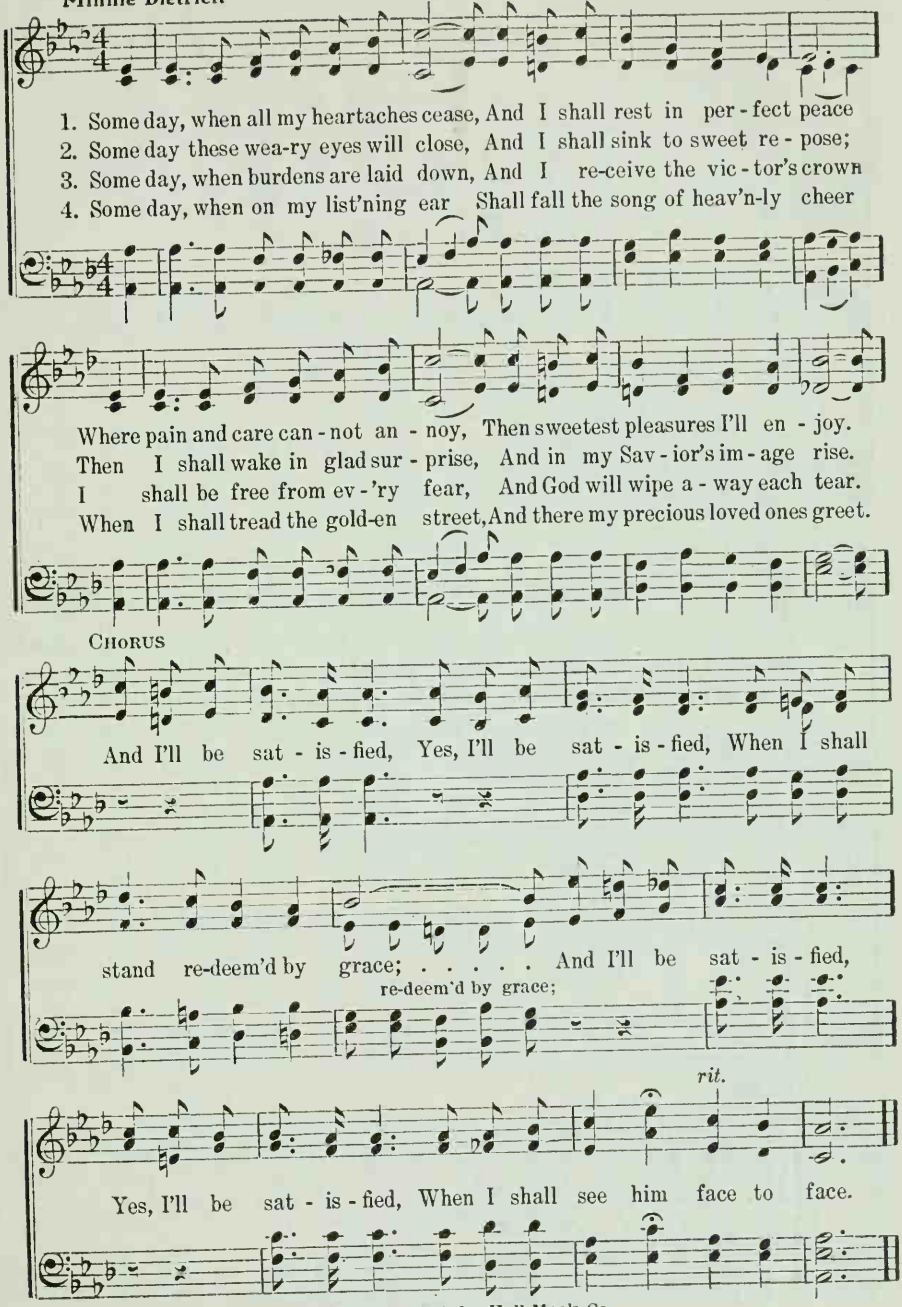
Satisfied

Minnie Dietrich

J. Lincoln Hall

1. Some day, when all my heartaches cease, And I shall rest in per - fect peace
2. Some day these wea-ry eyes will close, And I shall sink to sweet re - pose;
3. Some day, when burdens are laid down, And I re-ceive the vic - tor's crown
4. Some day, when on my list'ning ear Shall fall the song of heav'n-ly cheer
Where pain and care can - not an - noy, Then sweetest pleasures I'll en - joy.
Then I shall wake in glad sur - prise, And in my Sav - ior's im - age rise.
I shall be free from ev - 'ry fear, And God will wipe a - way each tear.
When I shall tread the gold-en street, And there my precious loved ones greet.
CHORUS
And I'll be sat - is - fied, Yes, I'll be sat - is - fied, When I shall
stand re-deem'd by grace; . . . . . And I'll be sat - is - fied,
re-deem'd by grace;
rit.
Yes, I'll be sat - is - fied, When I shall see him face to face.

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46 While Life's Summer Days Go By

E. E. Rexford — Jno. R. Bryant

1. While life's sum-mer days go by, Let us not as i - dlers stand;
2. While life's sum-mer days go by, Dark with clouds, or bright with sun,
3. As life's sum-mer days go by, We will sing a help - ful song;

While there's work on ev - 'ry side, Wait - ing for the will - ing hand.
We've a mis - sion—you and I— Let us see it brave - ly done.
It may bright-en many an eye, It may make some faint heart strong.

It may not be something grand; What we do men may not know,
There are love - ly words to speak, There are bur - dens we may bear
Sing of rest that shall be ours When life's sum - mer days are done,

But the world will bet - ter be, For the seeds of good we sow.
For the wea - ry and the weak—Work is wait - ing ev - 'ry - where.
If, by us, in gold - en hours, Good is wrought and vic - t'ries won.

CHORUS

Sow . . ye then by the way - side, Sow . . ye then in the field wide,
Sow ye, sow ye by the wayside, Sow ye, sow ye in the field wide,

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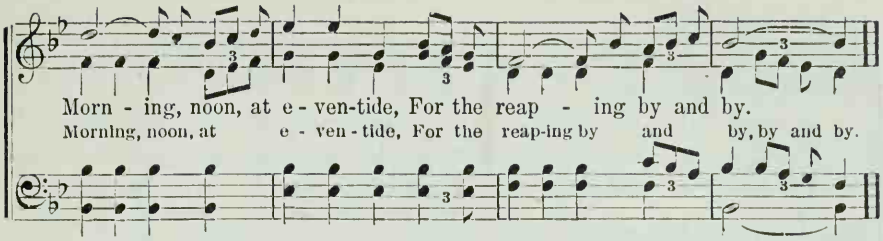
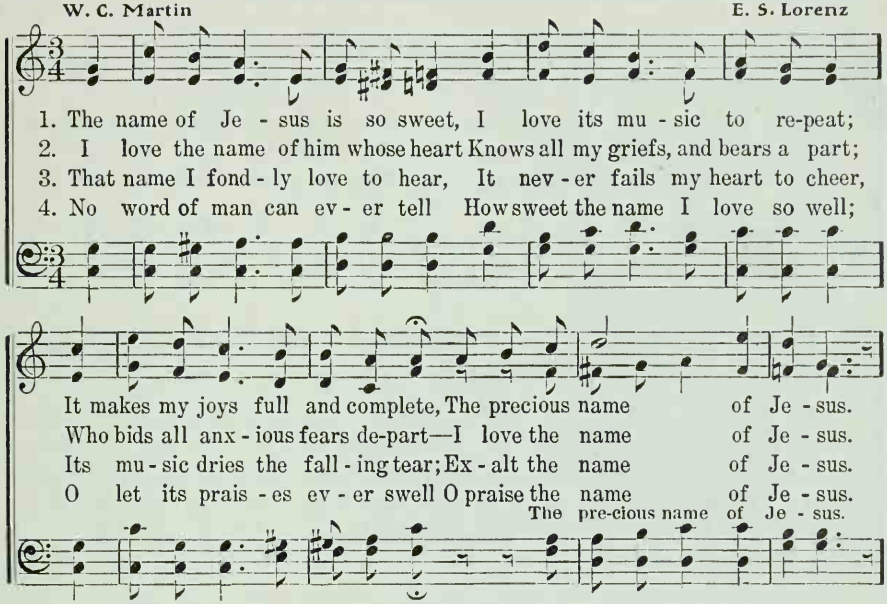
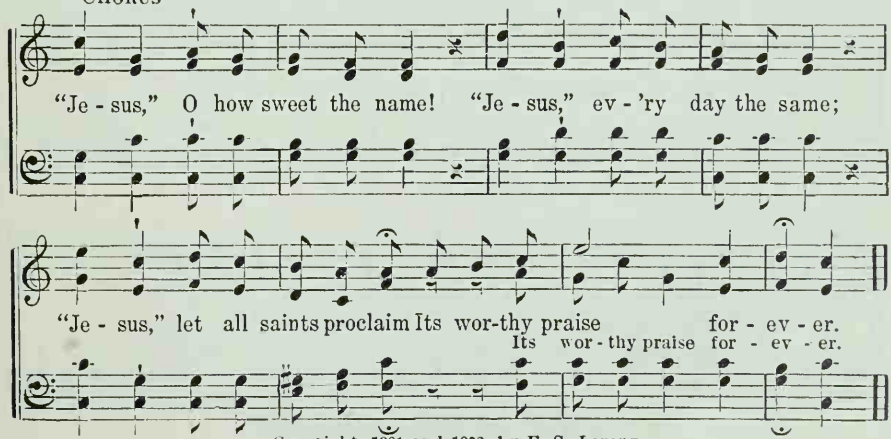
While Life's Summer Days Go By

47 The Name of Jesus

W. C. Martin E. S. Lorenz


1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re-peat;
2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs, and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer,
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;
It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
Who bids all anx - ious fears de-part—I love the name of Je - sus.
Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
O let its prais - es ev - er swell O praise the name of Je - sus.
The pre-cious name of Je - sus.

CHORUS


"Je - sus," O how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same;
"Je - sus," let all saints proclaim Its wor-thy praise for - ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.

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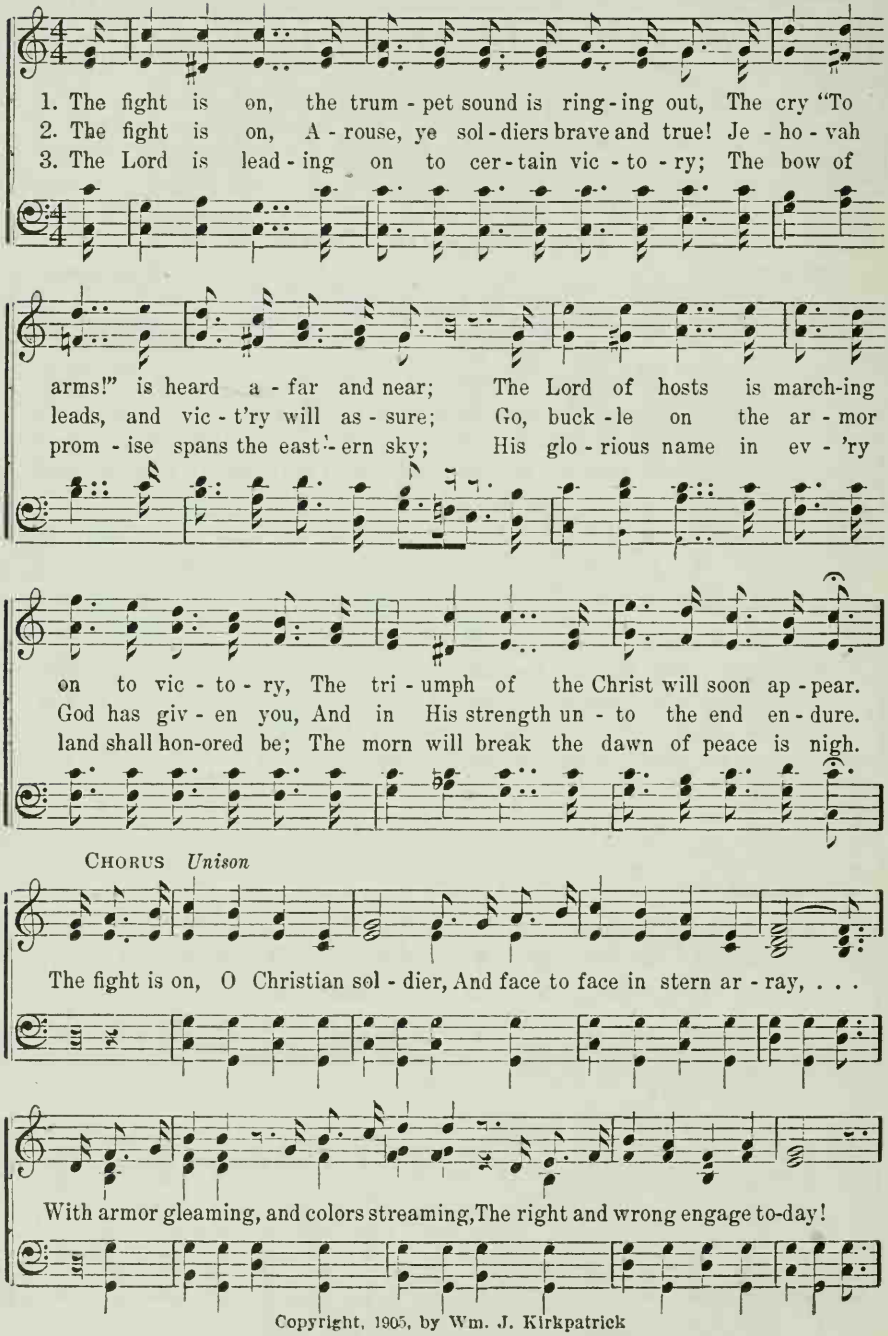
The Fight Is On

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring - ing out, The cry "To
2. The fight is on, A - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah
3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of
arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing
leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buck - le on the ar - mor
prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in ev - 'ry
on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.
God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure.
land shall hon-ored be; The morn will break the dawn of peace is nigh.
CHORUS Unison
The fight is on, O Christian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray, . . .
With armor gleaming, and colors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day!

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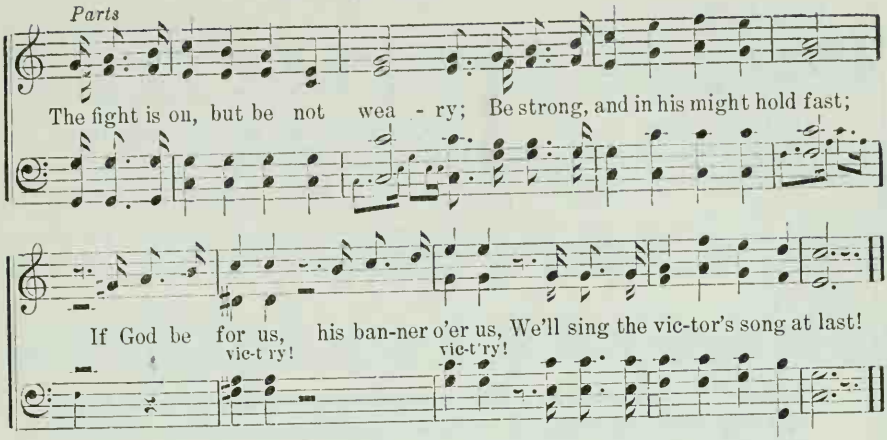
The Fight is On


Parts
The fight is on, but be not wea - ry; Be strong, and in his might hold fast;
If God be for us, his ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!
vic-t ry!
vic-t'ry!

49 Loving Jesus Christ

J. T. Latta — Ira B. Wilson

1. What can make it joy to live? Lov - ing Je - sus Christ; What can boundless
2. What can pu - ri - fy the heart? Lov - ing Je - sus Christ; What can hope and
3. What can drive a - way my care? Lov - ing Je - sus Christ; What can ban - ish
4. What can quench my sel - fish-ness? Lov - ing Je - sus Christ; What can bring me
5. What can guide my footsteps right? Lov - ing Je - sus Christ; What can make my

CHORUS

com - fort give? Lov - ing Je - sus Christ.
trust im - part? Lov - ing Je - sus Christ. Lov - ing Je - sus Christ,
my des - pair? Lov - ing Je - sus Christ.
hap - pi - ness? Lov - ing Je - sus Christ.
pathway bright? Lov - ing Je - sus Christ. On - ly lov - ing Je - sus Christ,

Lov - ing Je-sus Christ; What can make my pathway bright? Loving Jesus Christ.
On - ly lov-ing Je - sus Christ;

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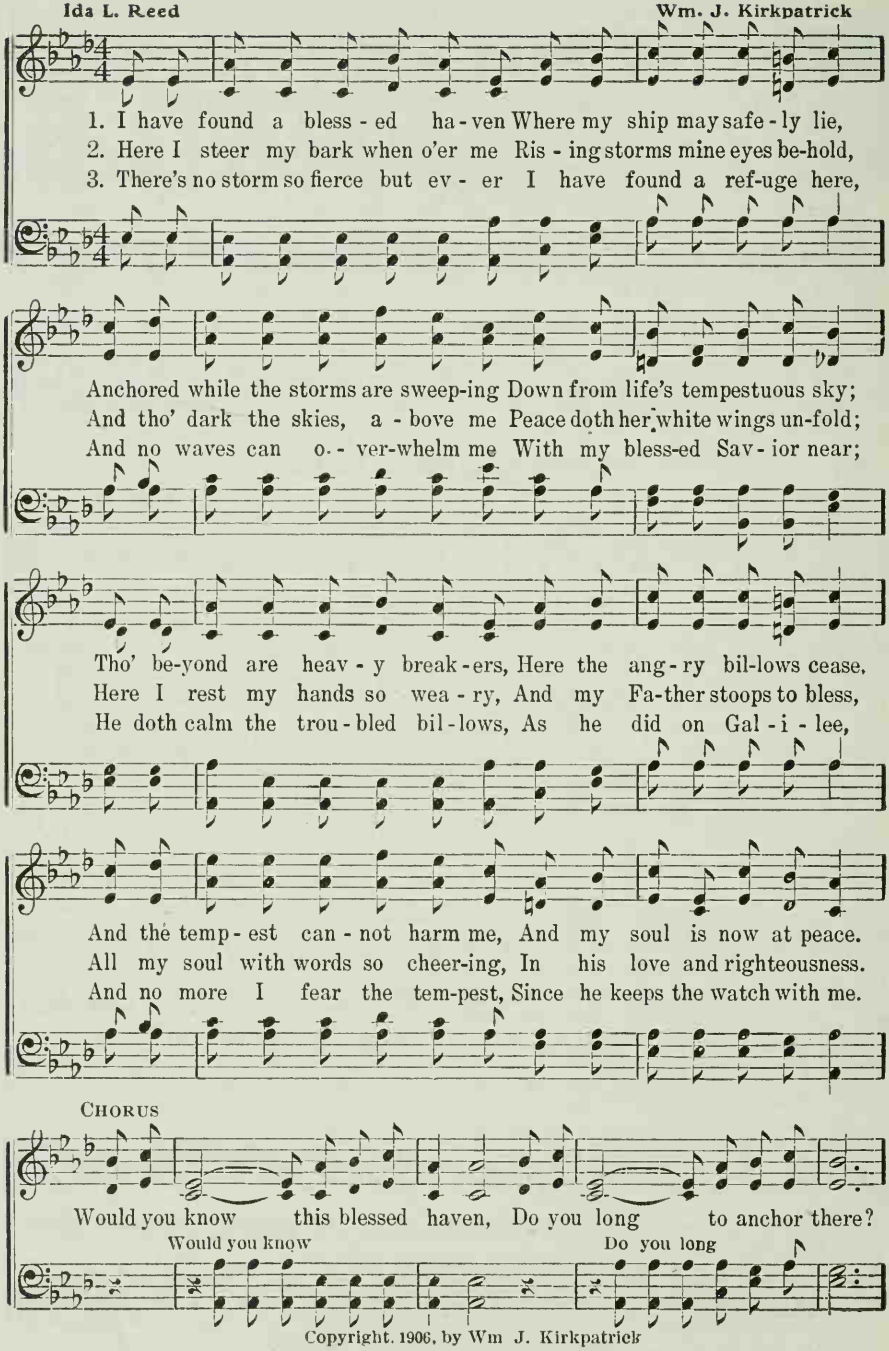
The Haven of Prayer

Ida L. Reed — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. I have found a bless - ed ha - ven Where my ship may safe - ly lie,
2. Here I steer my bark when o'er me Ris - ing storms mine eyes be-hold,
3. There's no storm so fierce but ev - er I have found a ref-uge here,
Anchored while the storms are sweep-ing Down from life's tempestuous sky;
And tho' dark the skies, a - bove me Peace doth her white wings un-fold;
And no waves can o - - ver-whelm me With my bless-ed Sav - ior near;
Tho' be-yond are heav - y break - ers, Here the ang - ry bil-lows cease.
Here I rest my hands so wea - ry, And my Fa-ther stoops to bless,
He doth calm the trou - bled bil - lows, As he did on Gal - i - lee,
And the temp - est can - not harm me, And my soul is now at peace.
All my soul with words so cheer-ing, In his love and righteousness.
And no more I fear the tem-pest, Since he keeps the watch with me.
CHORUS
Would you know this blessed haven, Do you long to anchor there?
Would you know
Do you long

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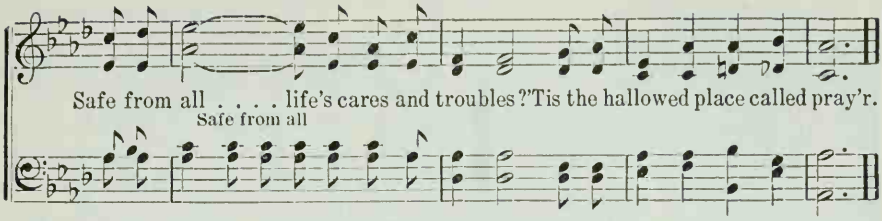
The Haven of Prayer



51 The Lights of Home

Lizzie DeArmond W. A. Post

1. The lights of home are gleam-ing With-in the skies a-far;
2. No storm can dim their lus-ter, No clouds their glo-ry hide;
3. The lights of home are gleam-ing, To cheer our foot-steps still;

They glim-mer in the dis-tance Like some bright morning star.
They tell of man-y man-sions, Where ransomed souls a-bide.
A Fa-ther's welcome waits us On Zi-on's ho-ly hill.

CHORUS

O lights of home, dear lights of home, A-bove our darkness shine;

rit.

O lead to thy cel-es-tial height, Where reigns the Lord di-vine.

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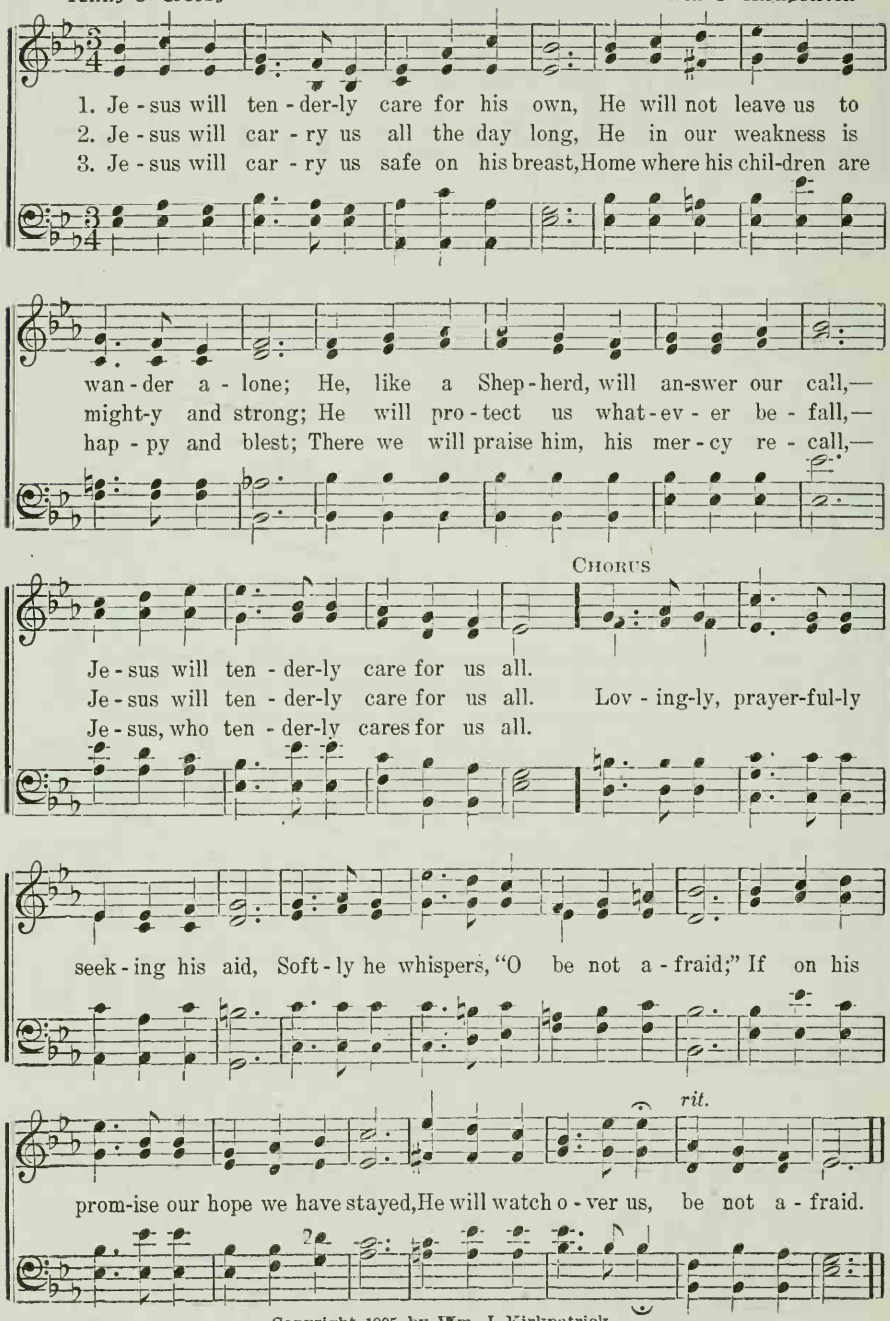
52 Jesus Will Tenderly Care for His Own

Fanny J. Crosby — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Je - sus will ten - der-ly care for his own, He will not leave us to
2. Je - sus will car - ry us all the day long, He in our weakness is
3. Je - sus will car - ry us safe on his breast, Home where his chil-dren are
wan - der a - lone; He, like a Shep - herd, will an-swer our call,—
might-y and strong; He will pro - tect us what-ev - er be - fall,—
hap - py and blest; There we will praise him, his mer - cy re - call,—
CHORUS
Je - sus will ten - der-ly care for us all.
Je - sus will ten - der-ly care for us all.
Je - sus, who ten - der-ly cares for us all.
Lov - ing-ly, prayer-ful-ly
seek - ing his aid, Soft - ly he whispers, "O be not a - fraid;" If on his
rit.
prom-ise our hope we have stayed, He will watch o - ver us, be not a - fraid.

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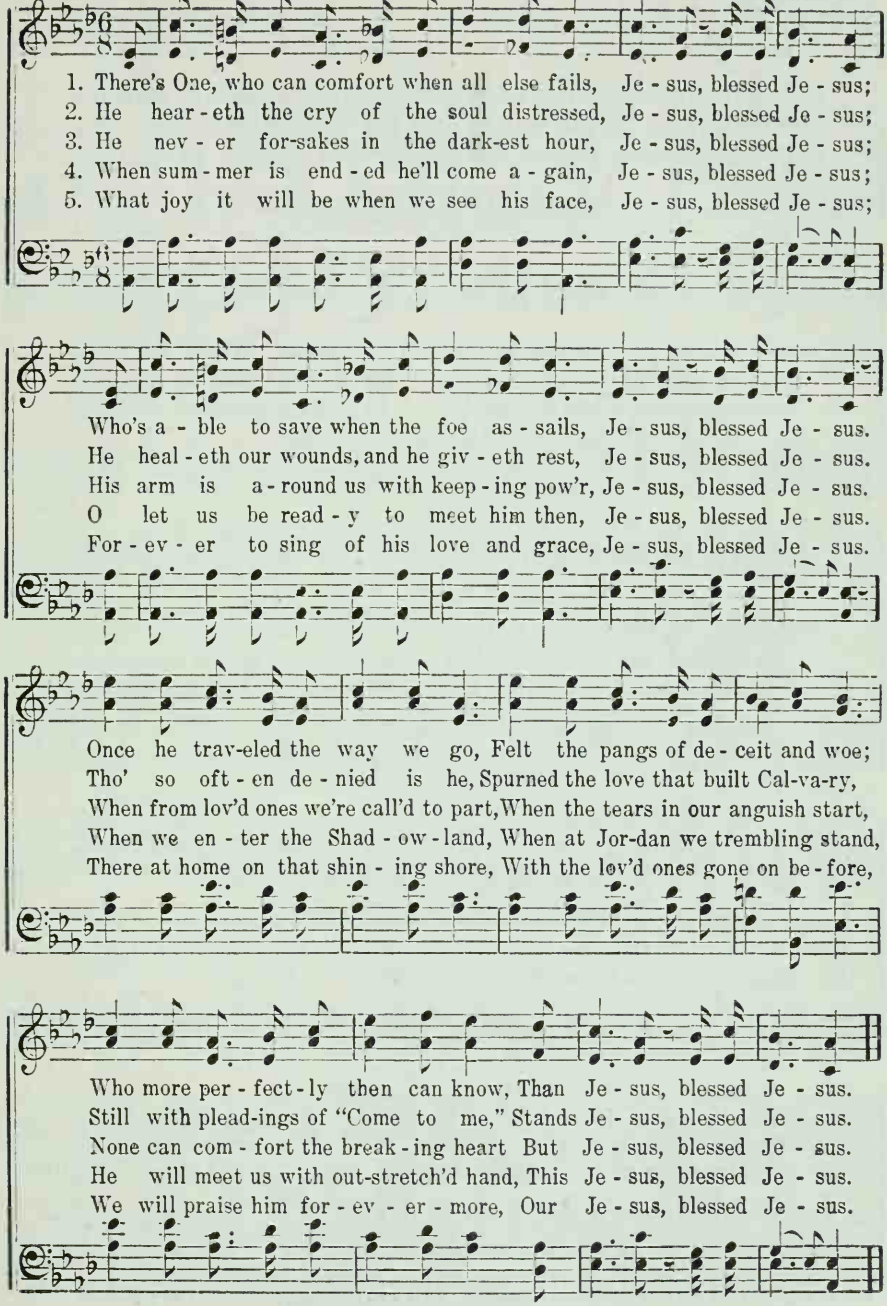
Jesus, Blessed Jesus

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel


1. There's One, who can comfort when all else fails, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus;
2. He hear - eth the cry of the soul distressed, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus;
3. He nev - er for-sakes in the dark-est hour, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus;
4. When sum - mer is end - ed he'll come a - gain, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus;
5. What joy it will be when we see his face, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus;
Who's a - ble to save when the foe as - sails, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
He heal - eth our wounds, and he giv - eth rest, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
His arm is a - round us with keep - ing pow'r, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
O let us be read - y to meet him then, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
For - ev - er to sing of his love and grace, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
Once he trav-eled the way we go, Felt the pangs of de - ceit and woe;
Tho' so oft - en de - nied is he, Spurned the love that built Cal-va-ry,
When from lov'd ones we're call'd to part, When the tears in our anguish start,
When we en - ter the Shad - ow - land, When at Jor-dan we trembling stand,
There at home on that shin - ing shore, With the lov'd ones gone on be - fore,
Who more per - fect - ly then can know, Than Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
Still with plead-ings of "Come to me," Stands Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
None can com - fort the break - ing heart But Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
He will meet us with out-stretch'd hand, This Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.
We will praise him for - ev - er - more, Our Je - sus, blessed Je - sus.

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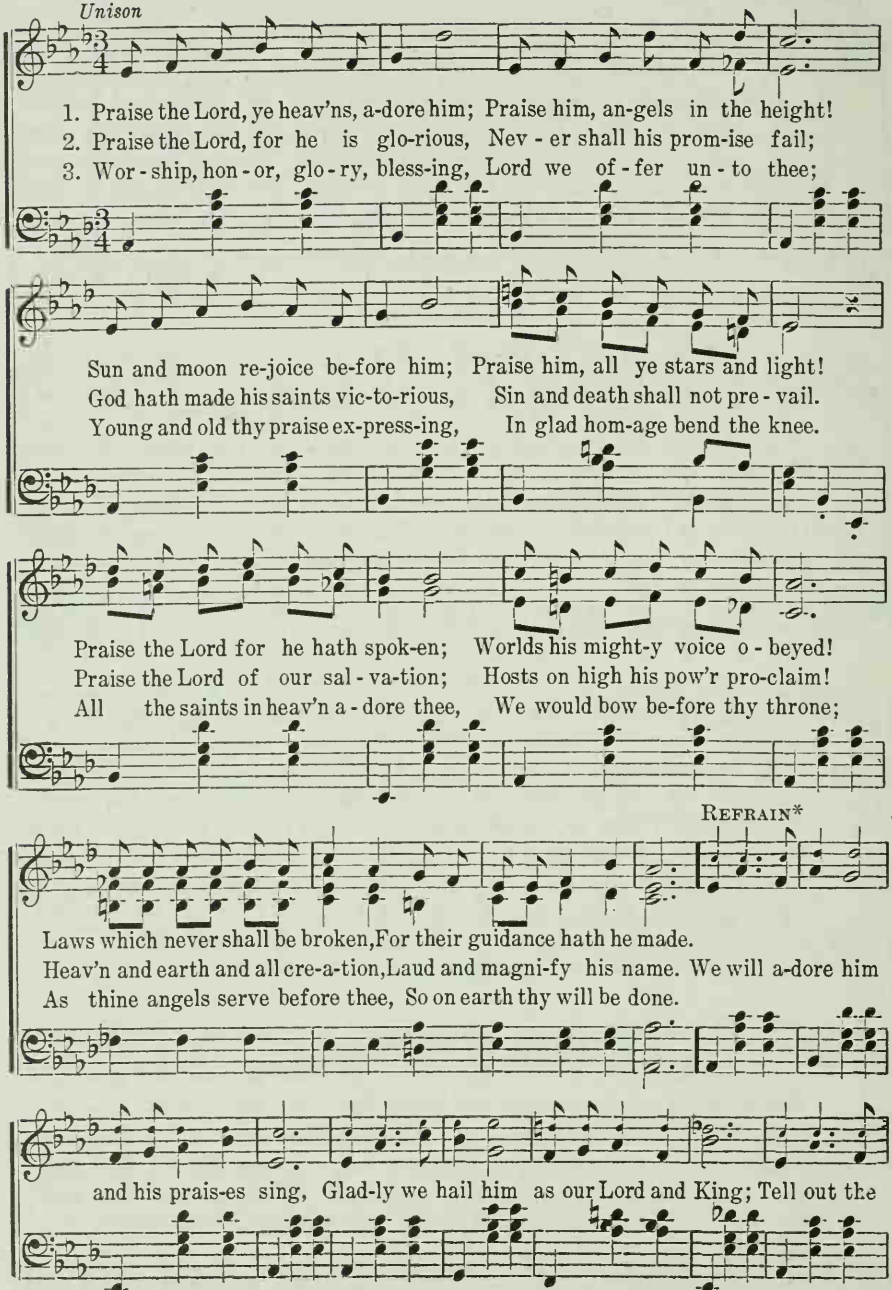
All Thy Works Shall Praise Thee

Anon
Unison

I. H. Meredith

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a-dore him; Praise him, an-gels in the height!
2. Praise the Lord, for he is glo-rious, Nev - er shall his prom-ise fail;
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless-ing, Lord we of - fer un - to thee;
Sun and moon re-joice be-fore him; Praise him, all ye stars and light!
God hath made his saints vic-to-rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old thy praise ex-press-ing, In glad hom-age bend the knee.
Praise the Lord for he hath spok-en; Worlds his might-y voice o - beyed!
Praise the Lord of our sal - va-tion; Hosts on high his pow'r pro-claim!
All the saints in heav'n a - dore thee, We would bow be-fore thy throne;
REFRAIN*
Laws which never shall be broken, For their guidance hath he made.
Heav'n and earth and all cre-a-tion, Laud and magni-fy his name. We will a-dore him
As thine angels serve before thee, So on earth thy will be done.
and his prais-es sing, Glad-ly we hail him as our Lord and King; Tell out the

* Teach melody of chorus before playing upper part on the instrument. If desired girls may either hum or sing the upper part. If hummed sing a sustained tone for each two measures.

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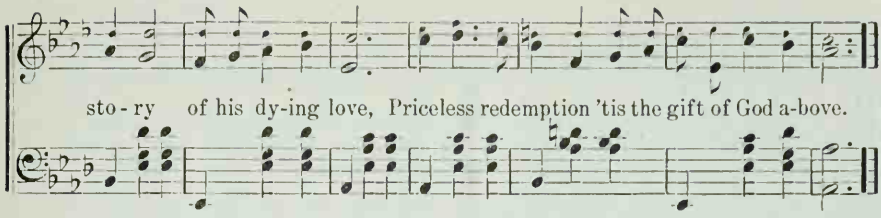
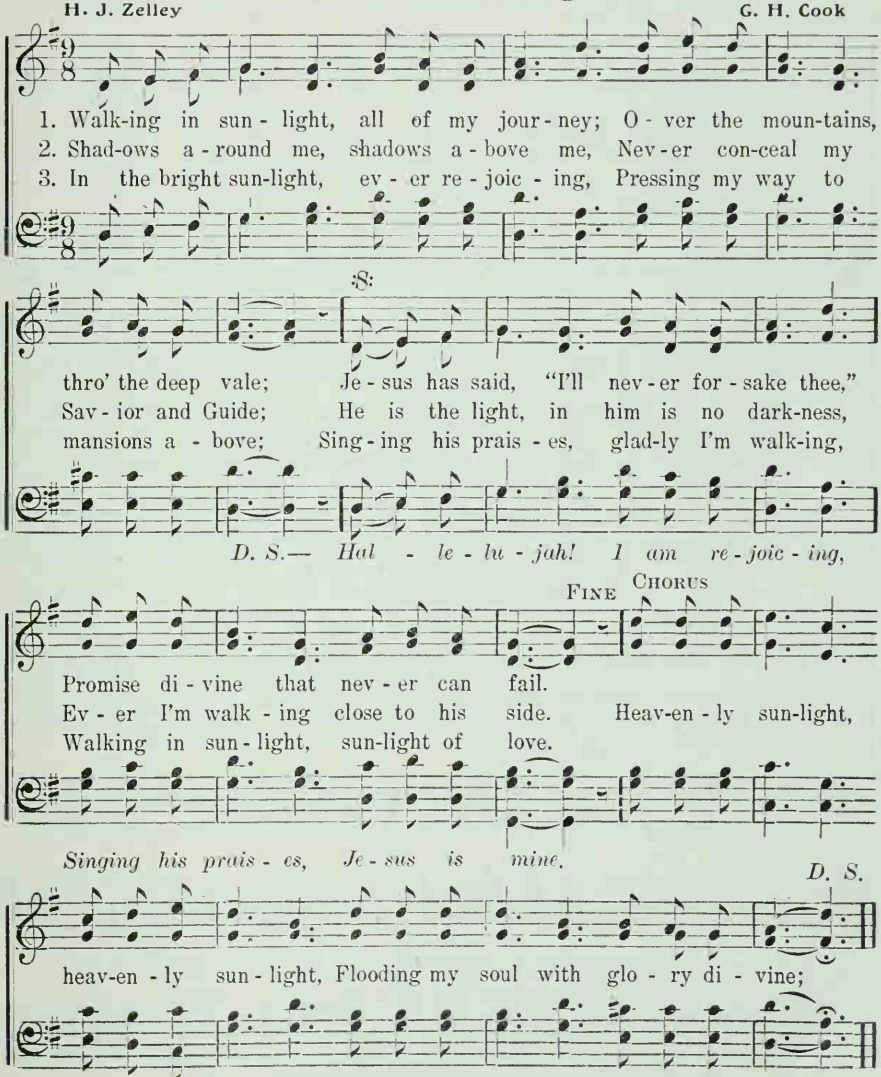
All Thy Works Shall Praise Thee

55 Heavenly Sunlight

H. J. Zelley — G. H. Cook

1. Walk-ing in sun - light, all of my jour - ney; O - ver the moun-tains,
2. Shad-ows a - round me, shadows a - bove me, Nev - er con-ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light, ev - er re - joic - ing, Pressing my way to
thro' the deep vale; Je - sus has said, "I'll nev - er for - sake thee,"
Sav - ior and Guide; He is the light, in him is no dark-ness,
mansions a - bove; Sing - ing his prais - es, glad-ly I'm walk-ing,
D. S.— Hal - le - lu - jah! I am re - joic - ing,
Promise di - vine that nev - er can fail.
Ev - er I'm walk - ing close to his side. Heav-en - ly sun-light,
Walking in sun - light, sun-light of love.
Singing his prais - es, Je - sus is mine.
heav-en - ly sun - light, Flooding my soul with glo - ry di - vine;

FINE CHORUS D. S.

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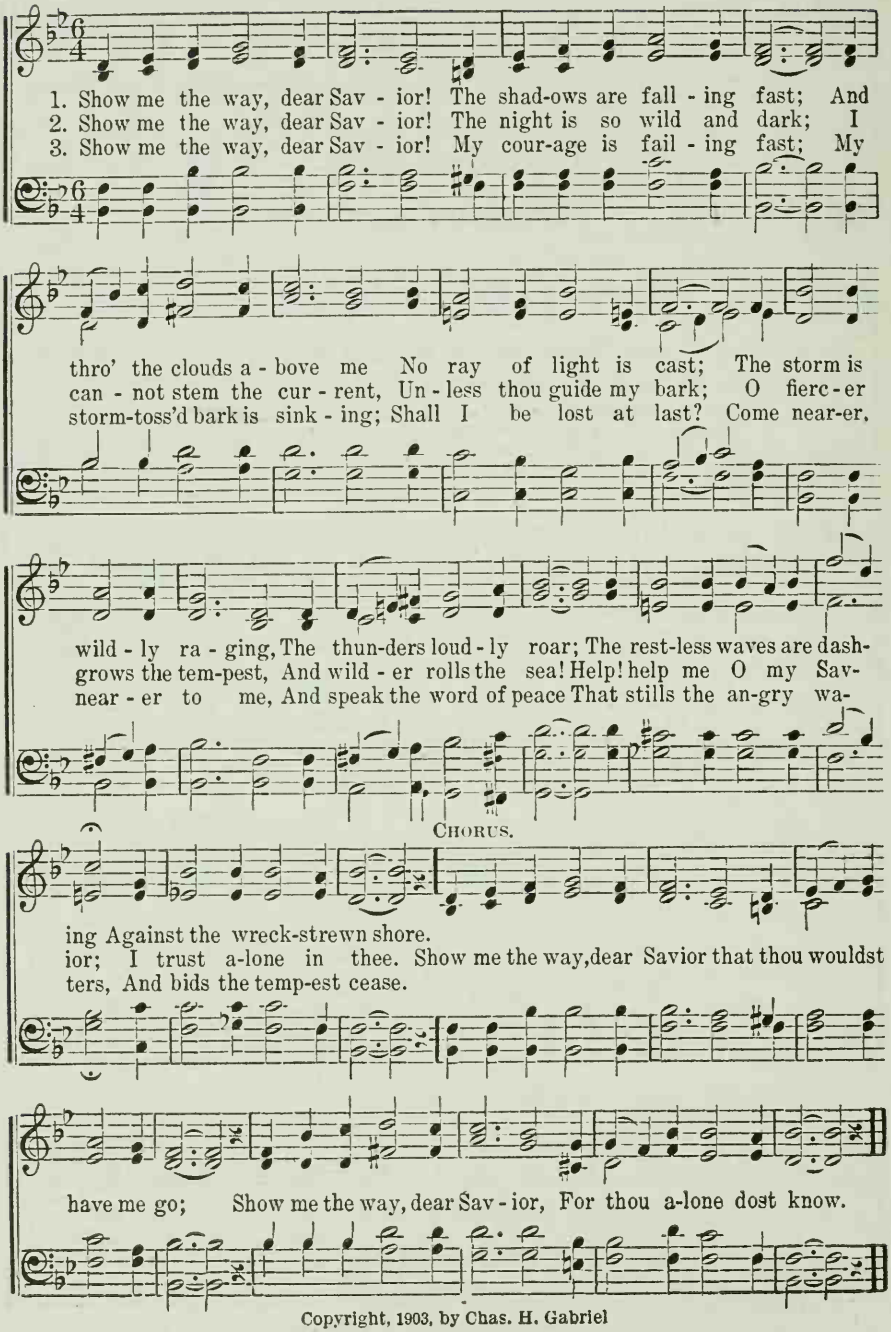
Show Me the Way, Dear Savior

A. T. C. Allie Toland Criss

1. Show me the way, dear Sav - ior! The shad-ows are fall - ing fast; And
2. Show me the way, dear Sav - ior! The night is so wild and dark; I
3. Show me the way, dear Sav - ior! My cour-age is fail - ing fast; My
thro' the clouds a - bove me No ray of light is cast; The storm is
can - not stem the cur - rent, Un - less thou guide my bark; O fierc - er
storm-toss'd bark is sink - ing; Shall I be lost at last? Come near-er,
wild - ly ra - ging, The thun-ders loud - ly roar; The rest-less waves are dash-
grows the tem-pest, And wild - er rolls the sea! Help! help me O my Sav-
near - er to me, And speak the word of peace That stills the an-gry wa-
CHORUS.
ing Against the wreck-strewn shore.
ior; I trust a-lone in thee. Show me the way, dear Savior that thou wouldst
ters, And bids the temp-est cease.
have me go; Show me the way, dear Sav - ior, For thou a-lone dost know.

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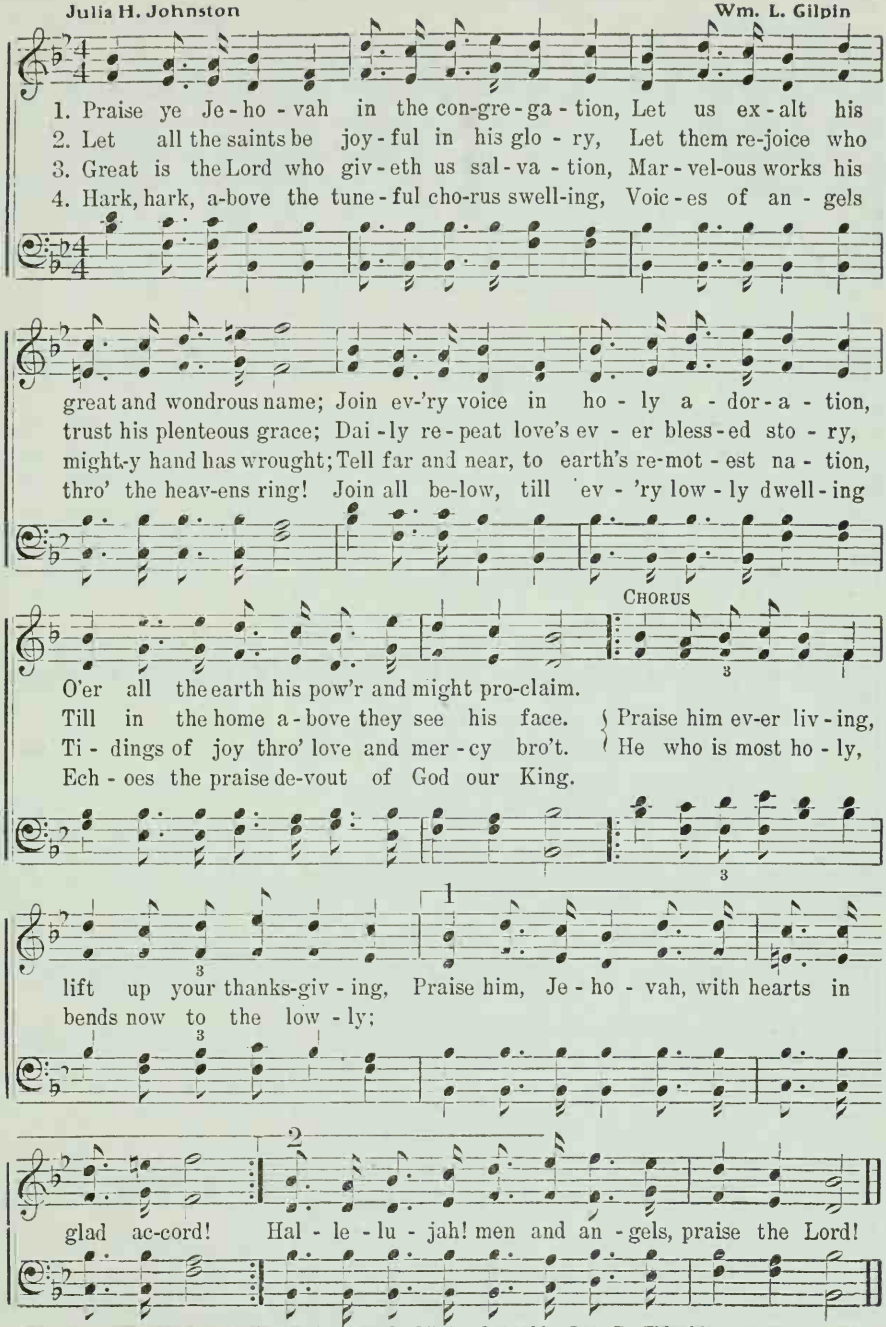
57 Praise the Lord Jehovah

Julia H. Johnston — Wm. L. Gilpin

1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah in the con-gre-ga - tion, Let us ex - alt his
2. Let all the saints be joy - ful in his glo - ry, Let them re-joice who
3. Great is the Lord who giv - eth us sal - va - tion, Mar - vel-ous works his
4. Hark, hark, a-bove the tune - ful cho-rus swell-ing, Voic - es of an - gels
great and wondrous name; Join ev-'ry voice in ho - ly a - dor-a - tion,
trust his plenteous grace; Dai - ly re - peat love's ev - er bless-ed sto - ry,
might-y hand has wrought; Tell far and near, to earth's re-mot - est na - tion,
thro' the heav-ens ring! Join all be-low, till ev - 'ry low - ly dwell - ing
CHORUS
O'er all the earth his pow'r and might pro-claim.
Till in the home a - bove they see his face.
Ti - dings of joy thro' love and mer - cy bro't.
Ech - oes the praise de-vout of God our King.
Praise him ev-er liv - ing,
He who is most ho - ly,
lift up your thanks-giv - ing, Praise him, Je - ho - vah, with hearts in
bends now to the low - ly;
glad ac-cord! Hal - le - lu - jah! men and an - gels, praise the Lord!

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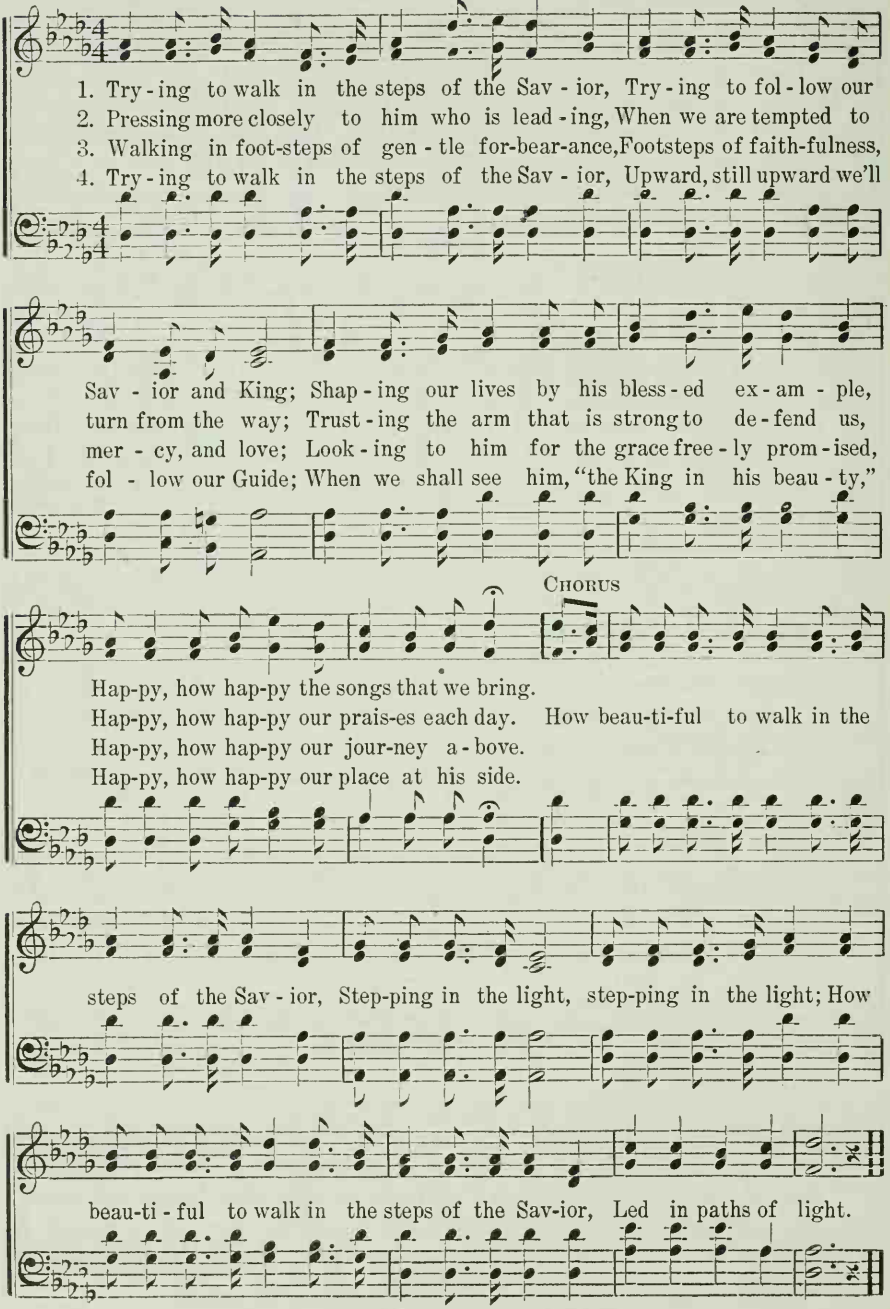
Stepping in the Light

L. H. Edmunds — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Pressing more closely to him who is lead - ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walking in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Footsteps of faith-fulness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Upward, still upward we'll
Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by his bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy, and love; Look - ing to him for the grace free - ly prom - ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see him, "the King in his beau - ty,"
CHORUS
Hap-py, how hap-py the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py our prais-es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py our jour-ney a - bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py our place at his side.
steps of the Sav - ior, Step-ping in the light, step-ping in the light; How
beau-ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light.

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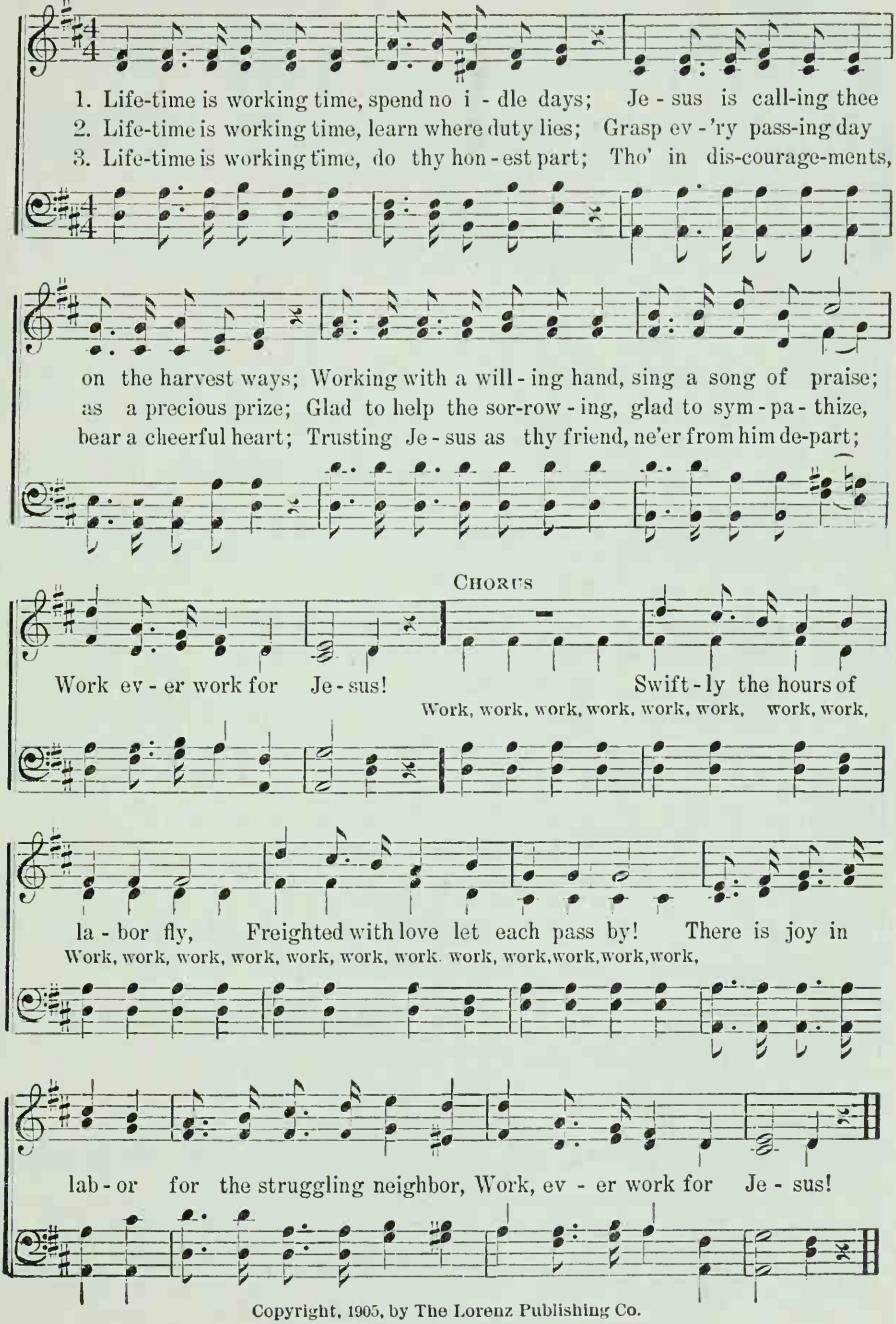
Lifetime is Working Time

Mrs. Carrie A. Breck — E. S. Lorenz


1. Life-time is working time, spend no i - dle days; Je - sus is call-ing thee
2. Life-time is working time, learn where duty lies; Grasp ev - 'ry pass-ing day
3. Life-time is working time, do thy hon - est part; Tho' in dis-courage-ments,
on the harvest ways; Working with a will - ing hand, sing a song of praise;
as a precious prize; Glad to help the sor-row - ing, glad to sym - pa - thize,
bear a cheerful heart; Trusting Je - sus as thy friend, ne'er from him de-part;
Chorus
Work ev - er work for Je - sus! Swift - ly the hours of
Work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work,
la - bor fly, Freighted with love let each pass by! There is joy in
Work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work, work,
lab - or for the struggling neighbor, Work, ev - er work for Je - sus!

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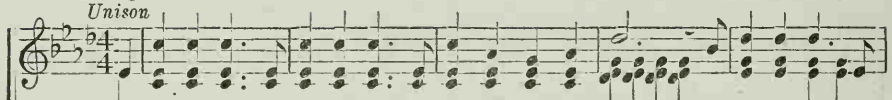
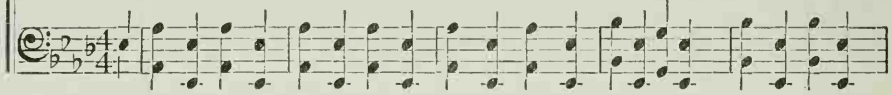
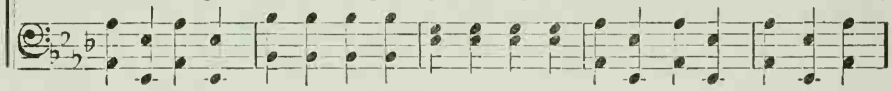
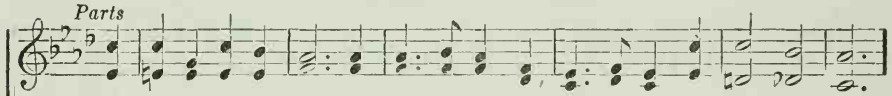
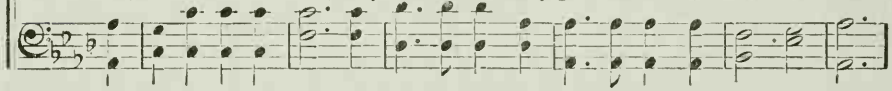
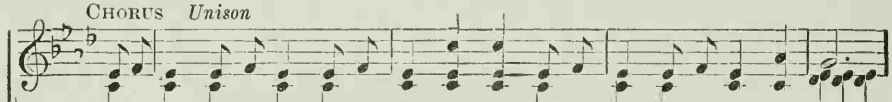
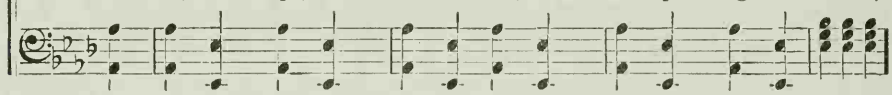
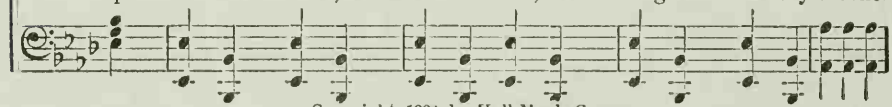
60 O Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

Arranged C. Austin Miles

Unison

1. O Jesus, with thy Church abide, For oft her faith is tried; O keep her, patient
2. O may her voice be ever clear To warn to judgment near; Bid all the strife and
3. O may she seek the lost, and find–The broken-hearted bind; O may her lamp of

to en-dure, And ev-er trust thy promise sure. Be thou her Savior, Lord and Guide;
en-vy cease, And grant the gift of heav'nly peace. O may she one in doc-trine be,
truth be bright, Its shades dispelling evil's night. O arm her soldiers with the cross,



Parts

Be with her all the days Till, safe from error's devious ways, She sings thy praise.
In hope and char-i - ty; By win-ning all in faith to thee, Thy word shall prove.
And, brave to suffer loss, They count all earthly gain but dross, Her cause to win.

CHORUS *Unison*

One in faith, one in hope, one in love with thee; Lead her on up-to heights unknown;

Keep her faithful and true, and from error free, As the an-gels around thy throne.



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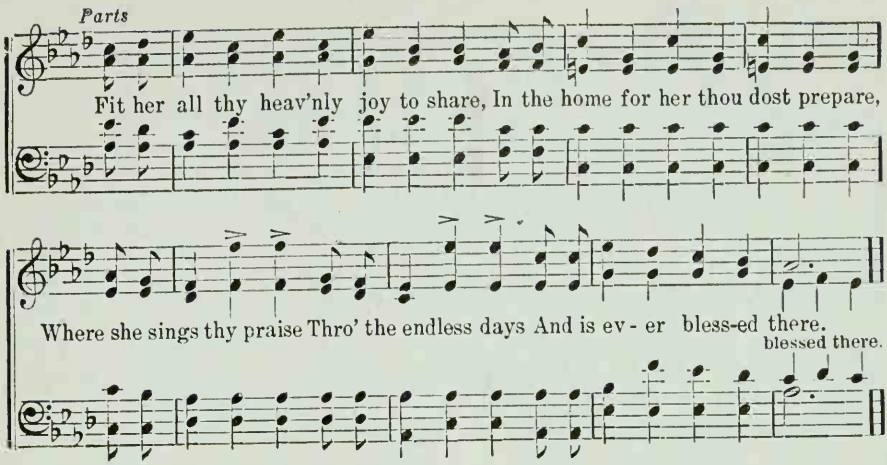
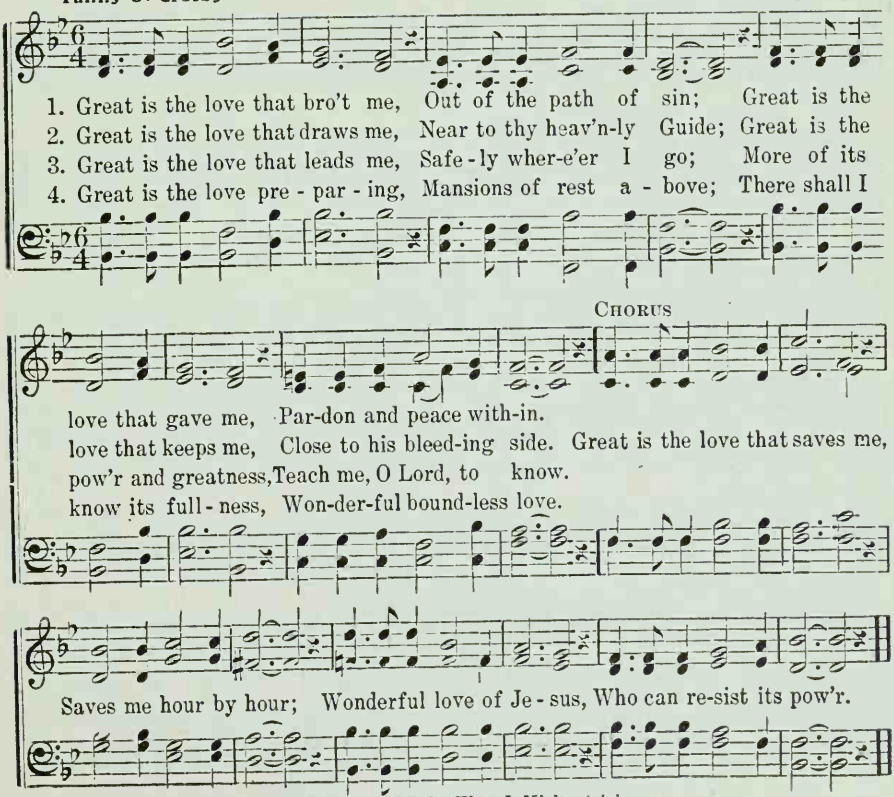
O Jesus, With Thy Church Abide


Parts
Fit her all thy heav'nly joy to share, In the home for her thou dost prepare,
Where she sings thy praise Thro' the endless days And is ev - er bless-ed there.
blessed there.

61 Great is the Love of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. Great is the love that bro't me, Out of the path of sin; Great is the
2. Great is the love that draws me, Near to thy heav'n-ly Guide; Great is the
3. Great is the love that leads me, Safe - ly wher-e'er I go; More of its
4. Great is the love pre - par - ing, Mansions of rest a - bove; There shall I
Chorus
love that gave me, Par-don and peace with-in.
love that keeps me, Close to his bleed-ing side. Great is the love that saves me,
pow'r and greatness, Teach me, O Lord, to know.
know its full - ness, Won-der-ful bound-less love.
Saves me hour by hour; Wonderful love of Je - sus, Who can re-sist its pow'r.

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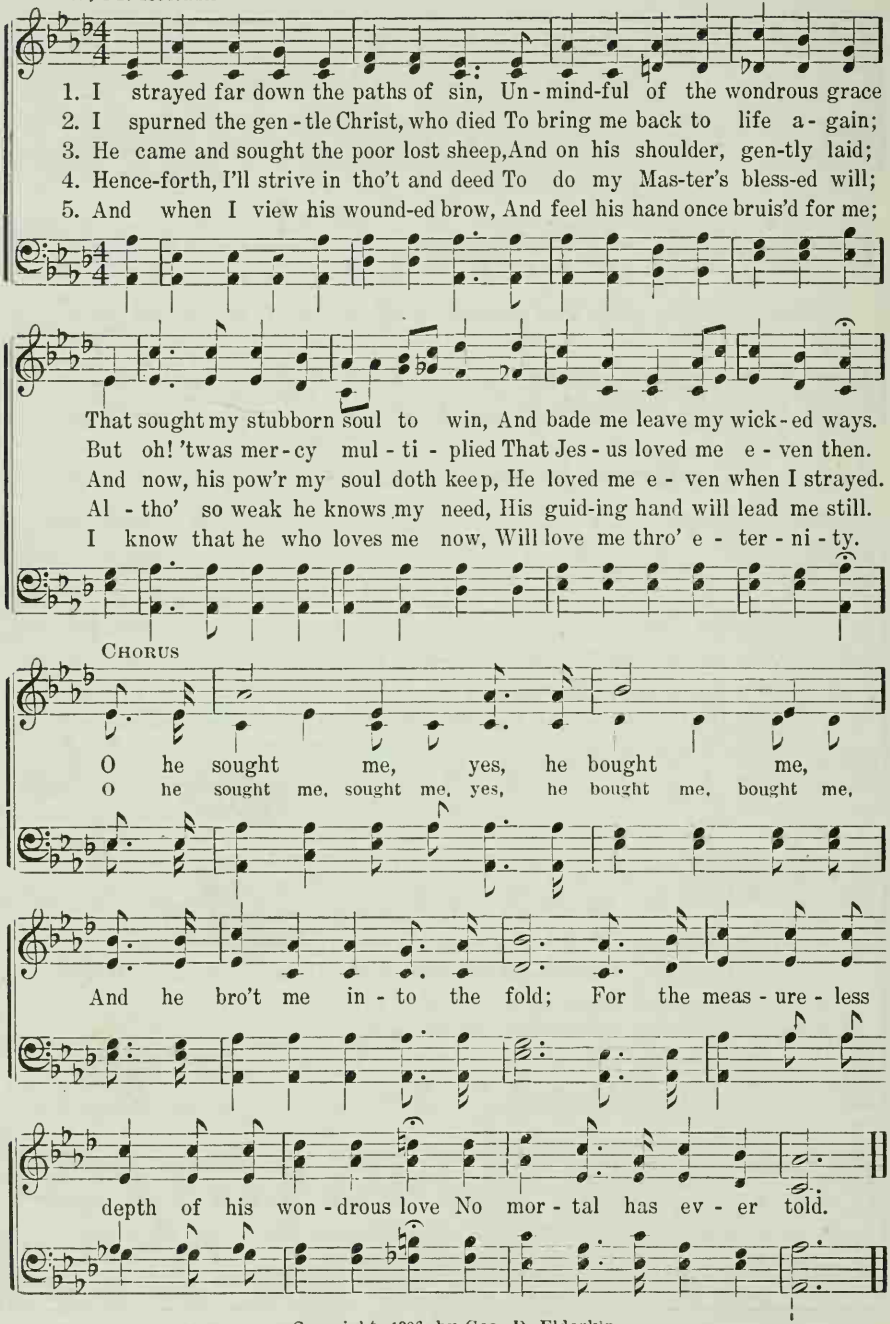
His Wondrous Love

W. M. Kendall — Geo. S. Schuler


1. I strayed far down the paths of sin, Un - mind-ful of the wondrous grace
2. I spurned the gen - tle Christ, who died To bring me back to life a - gain;
3. He came and sought the poor lost sheep, And on his shoulder, gen-tly laid;
4. Hence-forth, I'll strive in tho't and deed To do my Mas-ter's bless-ed will;
5. And when I view his wound-ed brow, And feel his hand once bruis'd for me;
That sought my stubborn soul to win, And bade me leave my wick - ed ways.
But oh! 'twas mer - cy mul - ti - plied That Jes - us loved me e - ven then.
And now, his pow'r my soul doth keep, He loved me e - ven when I strayed.
Al - tho' so weak he knows my need, His guid-ing hand will lead me still.
I know that he who loves me now, Will love me thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
Chorus
O he sought me, yes, he bought me,
O he sought me, sought me, yes, he bought me, bought me,
And he bro't me in - to the fold; For the meas - ure - less
depth of his won - drous love No mor - tal has ev - er told.

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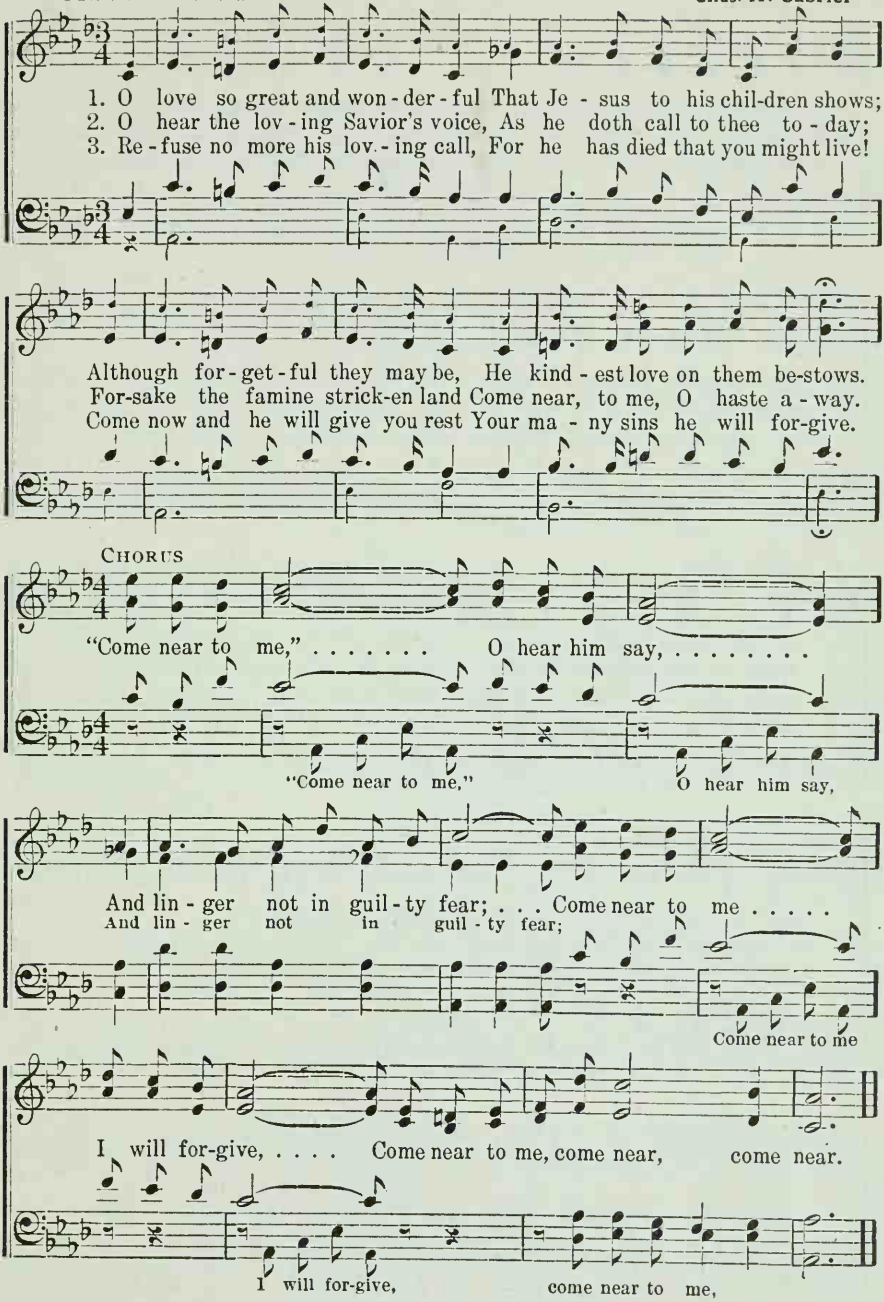
63 Come Near to Me

Miriam E. Arnold — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. O love so great and won-der-ful That Je - sus to his chil-dren shows;
2. O hear the lov-ing Savior's voice, As he doth call to thee to-day;
3. Re-fuse no more his lov-ing call, For he has died that you might live!
Although for-get-ful they may be, He kind-est love on them be-stows.
For-sake the famine strick-en land Come near, to me, O haste a-way.
Come now and he will give you rest Your ma-ny sins he will for-give.
CHORUS
"Come near to me," . . . . . O hear him say, ...
"Come near to me," O hear him say,
And lin-ger not in guil-ty fear; . . . Come near to me . . . . .
And lin-ger not in guil-ty fear;
Come near to me
I will for-give, ... Come near to me, come near, come near.
I will for-give, come near to me,

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The Children's Army

W. H. P. *Unison* — W. H. Price

1. Marching, marching, see the host ad-vanc-ing, Hap-py fa - ces, hearts both
2. Marching, marching, keep-ing step to-geth - er, Flags and ban-ners o'er us
3. Marching, marching, with shoulder to shoul-der, Thus thro' life we'll bat - tle

light and gay; Loud our voic-es ring with notes of gladness, Lo, the children's
proud-ly wave; As we tell to all the bless-ed sto - ry, Je - sus our great
for the right; Onward, forward, in his strength still pressing, Trust-ing-ly he

Parts

ar - my comes in bright ar-ray. Heav'n-ward the cho - rus raise, swelling in
Lead-er comes the lost to save. Shout then the news proclaim, joy to his
gives us ev - er - last-ing might. Stout then of heart and brave, proudly our

CHORUS *Unison*

notes of praise, Je - sus our Captain, leads us on our way.
ho - ly name; Praise our Re-deemer, who sal - va-tion gave. Marching, marching,
banners wave; Strong in his word no dan-ger can a-fright.

see the host advancing, Hap-py faces, hearts both light and gay; Loud our voices

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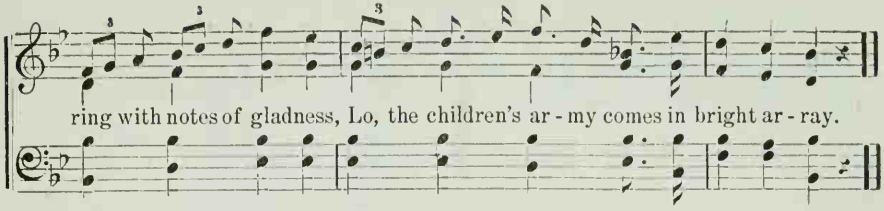
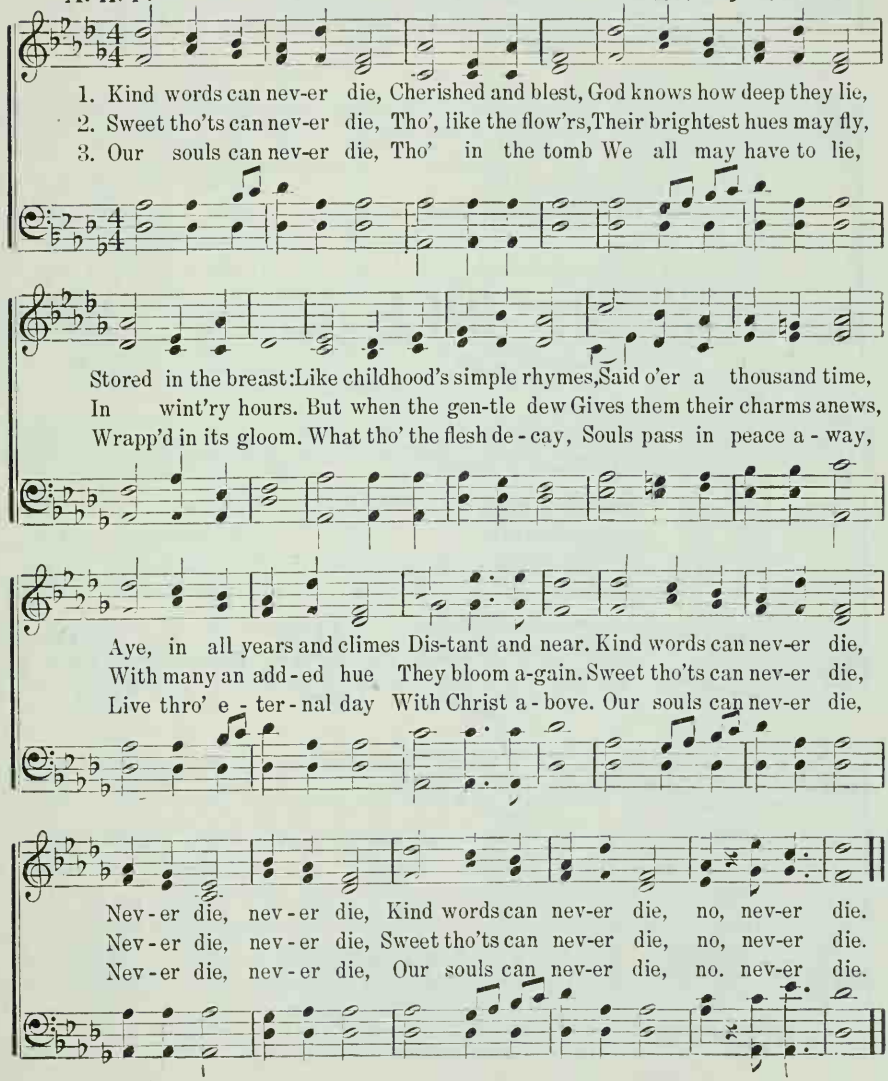
The Children's Army



65 Kind Words Can Never Die

A. H. P. Mrs. Abby H. Patton


1. Kind words can nev-er die, Cherished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,
2. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, Tho', like the flow'rs, Their brightest hues may fly,
3. Our souls can nev-er die, Tho' in the tomb We all may have to lie,
Stored in the breast: Like childhood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand time,
In wint'ry hours. But when the gen-tle dew Gives them their charms anews,
Wrapp'd in its gloom. What tho' the flesh de - cay, Souls pass in peace a - way,
Aye, in all years and climes Dis-tant and near. Kind words can nev-er die,
With many an add - ed hue They bloom a-gain. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die,
Live thro' e - ter - nal day With Christ a - bove. Our souls can nev-er die,
Nev - er die, nev - er die, Kind words can nev-er die, no, nev-er die.
Nev - er die, nev - er die, Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, no, nev-er die.
Nev - er die, nev - er die, Our souls can nev-er die, no. nev-er die.

Building, Daily Building

Flora Kirkland — I. H. Meredith

Unison

1. Build - - ing, dai-ly build - ing,
2. Choos - - ing as we la - bor,
3. Hay, ... or wood or stub - ble,
4. May . . . . the Lord ap-prove us,

While . . . the mo-ments fly, . . .
What . . . we wish to take, . . .
We . . . . must nev-er use, . . .
'Tis . . . . our earn-est pray'r, . .

We . . . are ev - er build - ing
O, ... let us be care - ful
Of - - fers of the tempt - er
O, ... to have our build - ing

Life - - work for on high; . . .
For . . . . . our Master's sake; . .
We . . . . must e'er re-fuse; . . .
Tall, ... and strong, and fair; . .

Char - ac-ter we're build - ing
He . . . . will help our la - bor,
Sin - ful tho'ts and ac - tions
O, ... to live for Je - sus

Thoughts and ac - tions free . .
He . . . will strength bestow .
Will . . not stand the test, . .
Tru - - - ly ev - 'ry hour, . .

Make . . . . for us a build - ing
Let . . . . . us choose for Je - sus
Seek - - ing God's ap-prov - al,
Build - - ing, praying trust - ing

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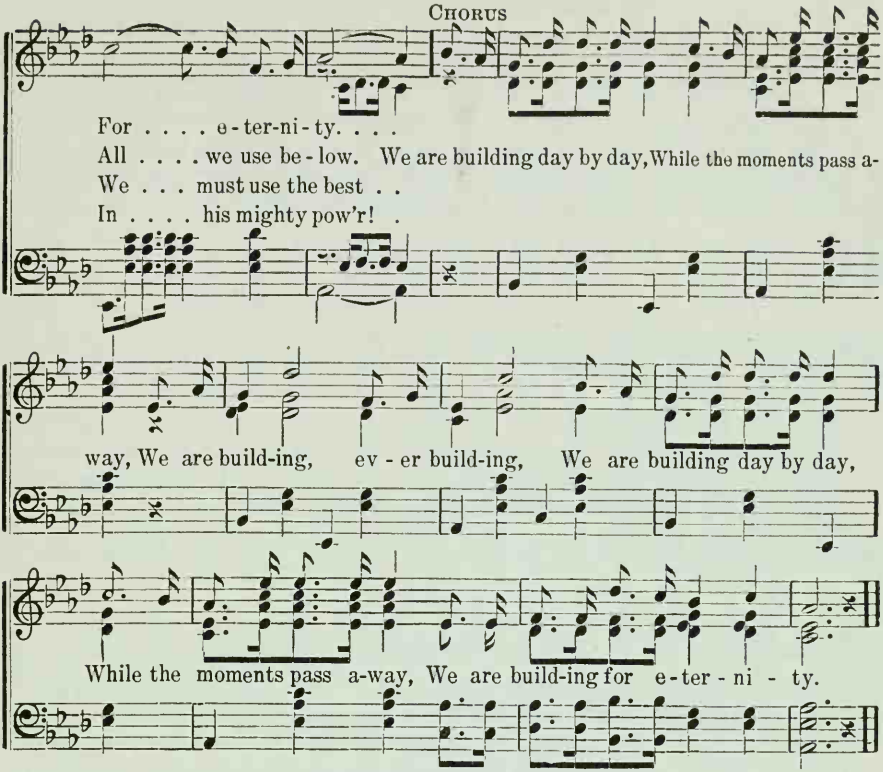
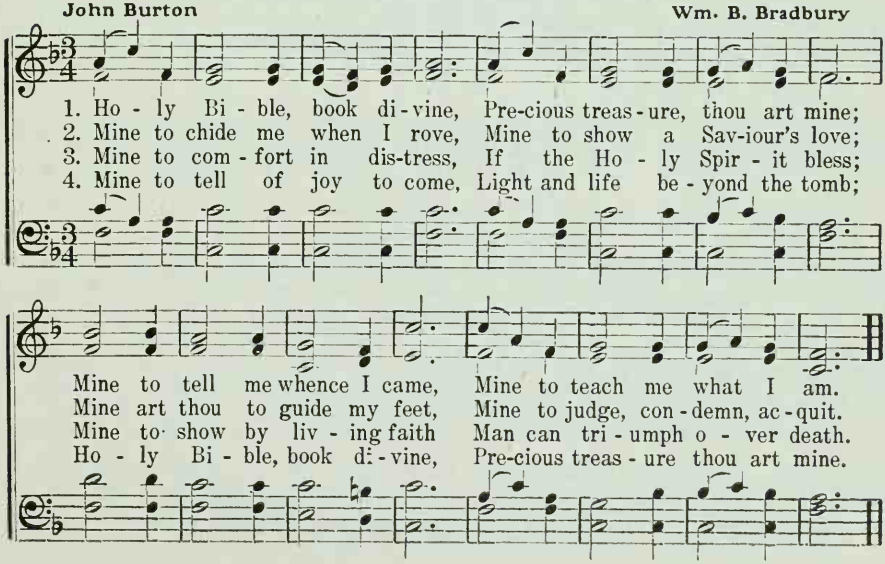
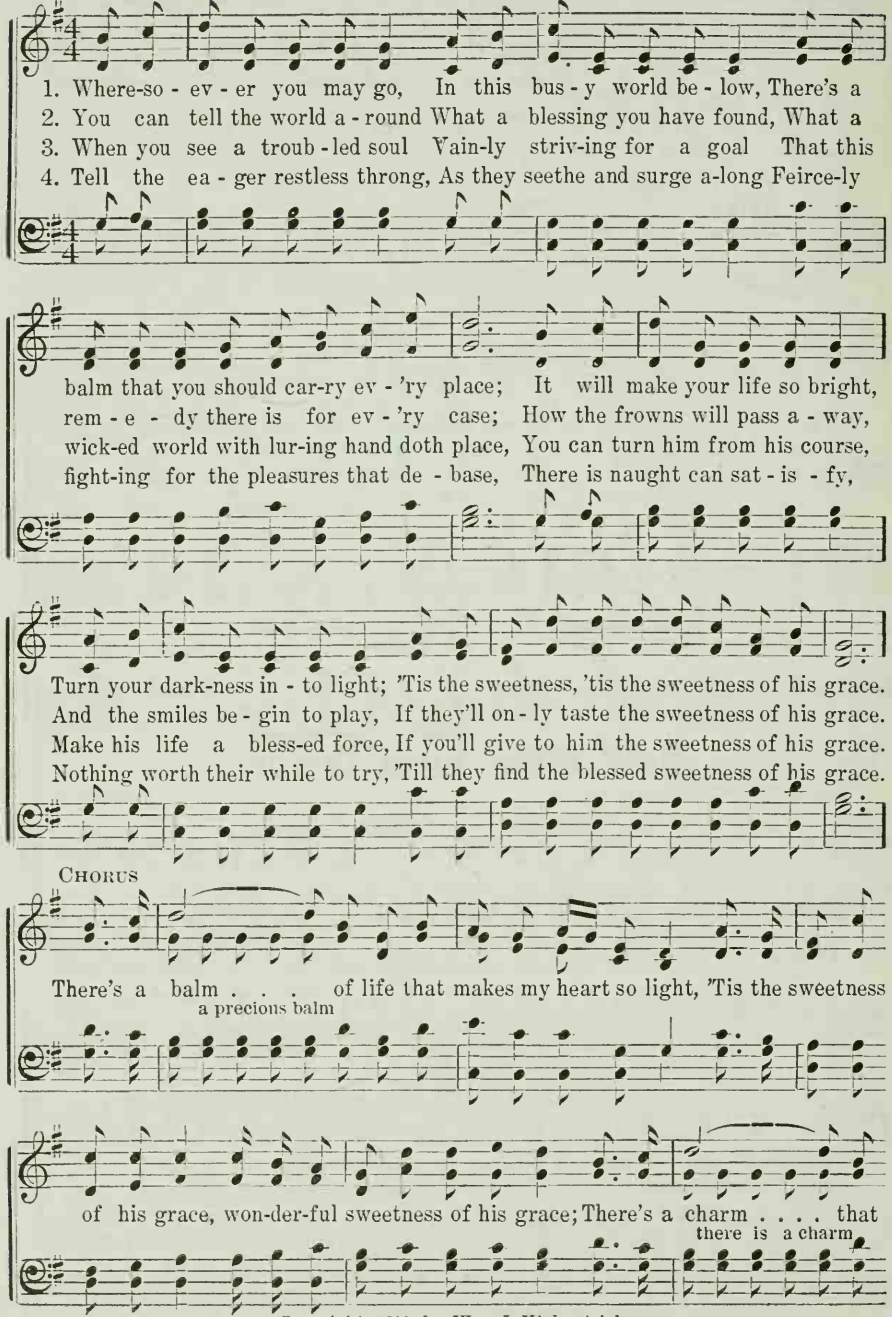
Building, Daily Building


CHORUS
For . . . . e-ter-ni-ty. . . .
All . . . . we use be-low. We are building day by day, While the moments pass a-
We . . . must use the best . .
In . . . . his mighty pow'r! .
way, We are build-ing, ev-er build-ing, We are building day by day,
While the moments pass a-way, We are build-ing for e-ter-ni-ty.

67 Holy Bible, Book Divine

John Burton — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Ho-ly Bi-ble, book di-vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine;
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav-iour's love;
3. Mine to com-fort in dis-tress, If the Ho-ly Spir-it bless;
4. Mine to tell of joy to come, Light and life be-yond the tomb;
Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine art thou to guide my feet, Mine to judge, con-demn, ac-quit.
Mine to show by liv-ing faith Man can tri-umph o-ver death.
Ho-ly Bi-ble, book di-vine, Pre-cious treas-ure thou art mine.

The Sweetness of His Grace

E. T. Cassell — E. T. and F. H. Cassel

1. Where-so - ev - er you may go, In this bus - y world be - low, There's a
2. You can tell the world a - round What a blessing you have found, What a
3. When you see a troub - led soul Vain-ly striv-ing for a goal That this
4. Tell the ea - ger restless throng, As they seethe and surge a-long Feirce-ly
balm that you should car-ry ev - 'ry place; It will make your life so bright,
rem - e - dy there is for ev - 'ry case; How the frowns will pass a - way,
wick-ed world with lur-ing hand doth place, You can turn him from his course,
fight-ing for the pleasures that de - base, There is naught can sat - is - fy,
Turn your dark-ness in - to light; 'Tis the sweetness, 'tis the sweetness of his grace.
And the smiles be - gin to play, If they'll on - ly taste the sweetness of his grace.
Make his life a bless-ed force, If you'll give to him the sweetness of his grace.
Nothing worth their while to try, 'Till they find the blessed sweetness of his grace.
CHORUS
There's a balm . . . of life that makes my heart so light, 'Tis the sweetness
a precious balm
of his grace, won-der-ful sweetness of his grace; There's a charm . . . . that
there is a charm

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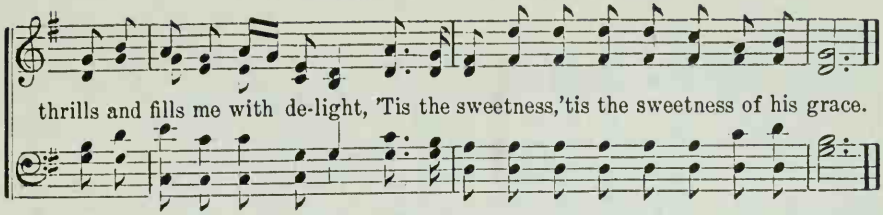
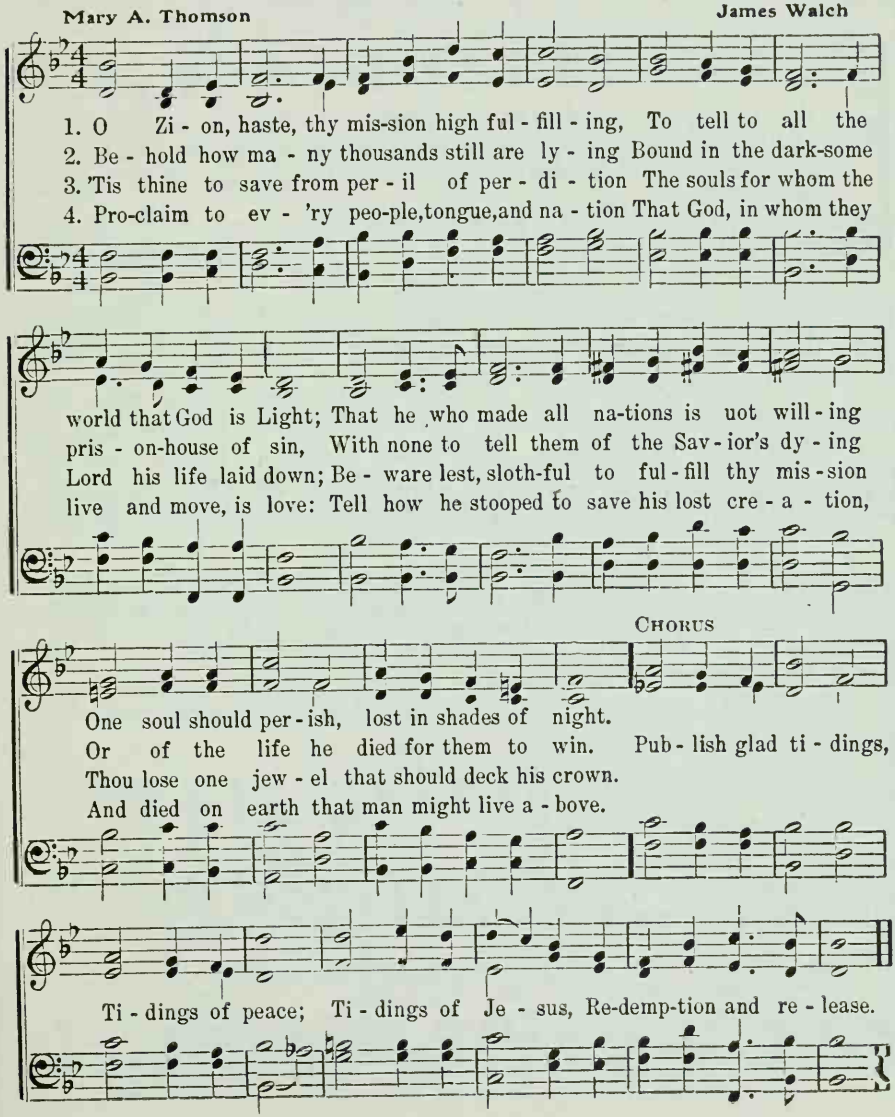
The Sweetness of His Grace



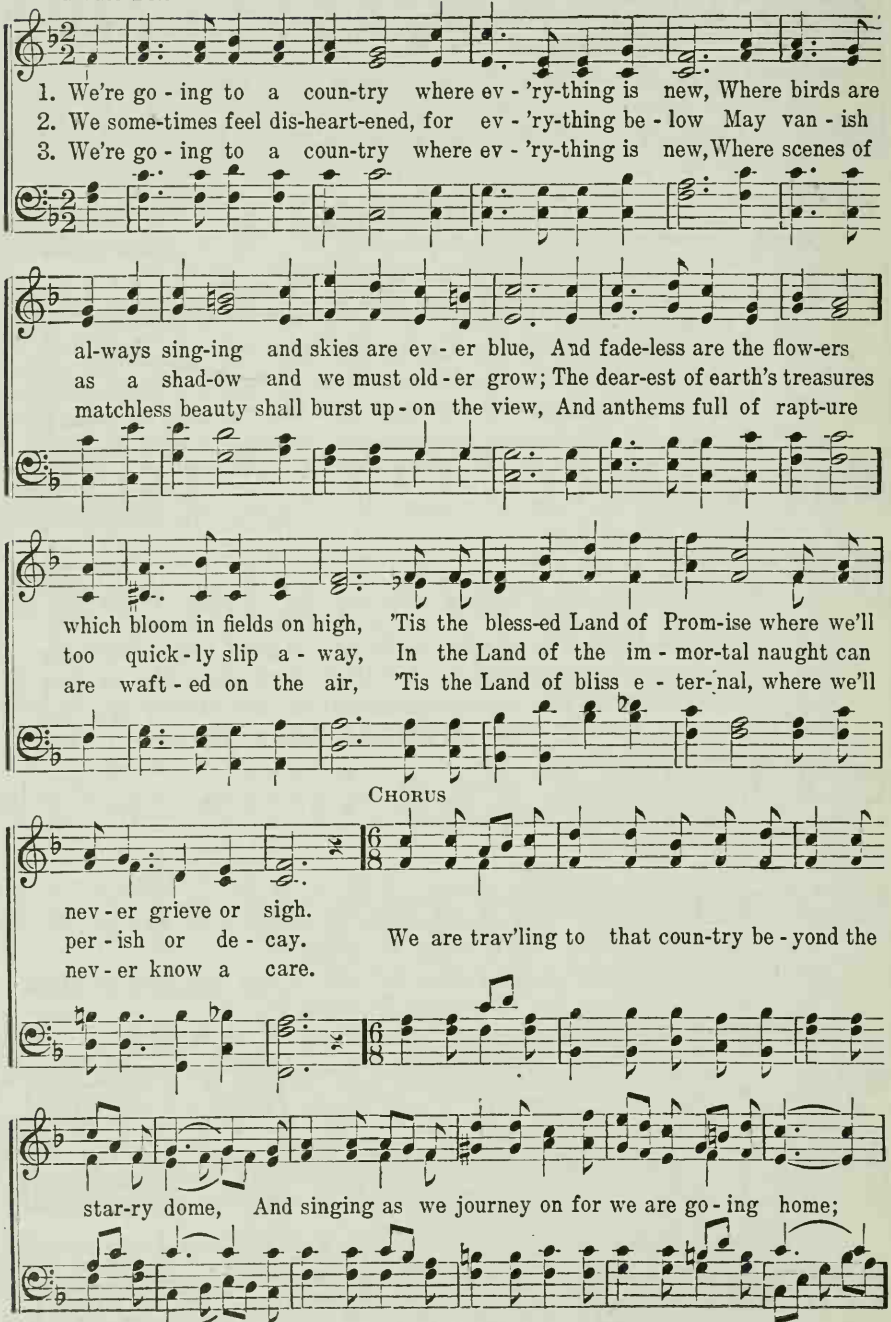
69 O Zion, Haste

Mary A. Thomson — James Walch


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. 'Tis thine to save from per - il of per - di - tion The souls for whom the
4. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple,tongue,and na - tion That God, in whom they
world that God is Light; That he who made all na-tions is uot will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - ior's dy - ing
Lord his life laid down; Be - ware lest, sloth-ful to ful - fill thy mis - sion
live and move, is love: Tell how he stooped to save his lost cre - a - tion,
CHORUS
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life he died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
Thou lose one jew - el that should deck his crown.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re - lease.

A New Country

Birdie Bell — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. We're go - ing to a coun-try where ev - 'ry-thing is new, Where birds are
2. We some-times feel dis-heart-ened, for ev - 'ry-thing be - low May van - ish
3. We're go - ing to a coun-try where ev - 'ry-thing is new, Where scenes of
al-ways sing-ing and skies are ev - er blue, And fade-less are the flow-ers
as a shad-ow and we must old - er grow; The dear-est of earth's treasures
matchless beauty shall burst up - on the view, And anthems full of rapt-ure
which bloom in fields on high, 'Tis the bless-ed Land of Prom-ise where we'll
too quick - ly slip a - way, In the Land of the im - mor-tal naught can
are waft - ed on the air, 'Tis the Land of bliss e - ter-nal, where we'll
Chorus
nev - er grieve or sigh.
per - ish or de - cay.
nev - er know a care.
We are trav'ling to that coun-try be - yond the
star-ry dome, And singing as we journey on for we are go - ing home;

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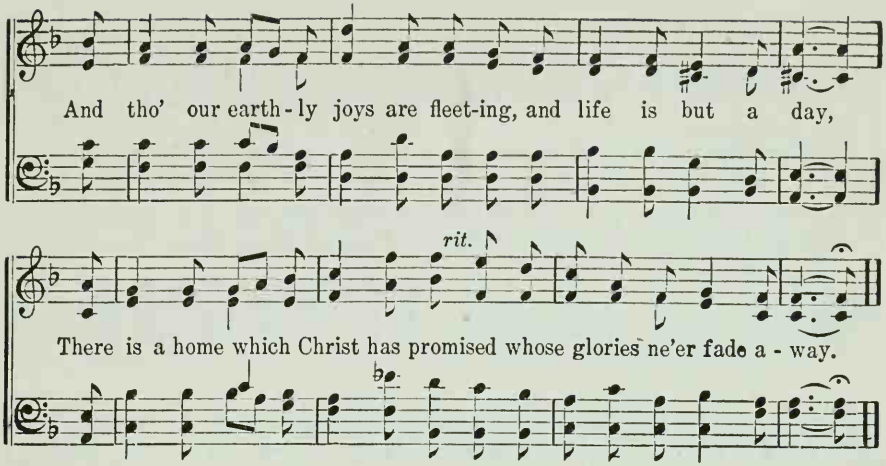
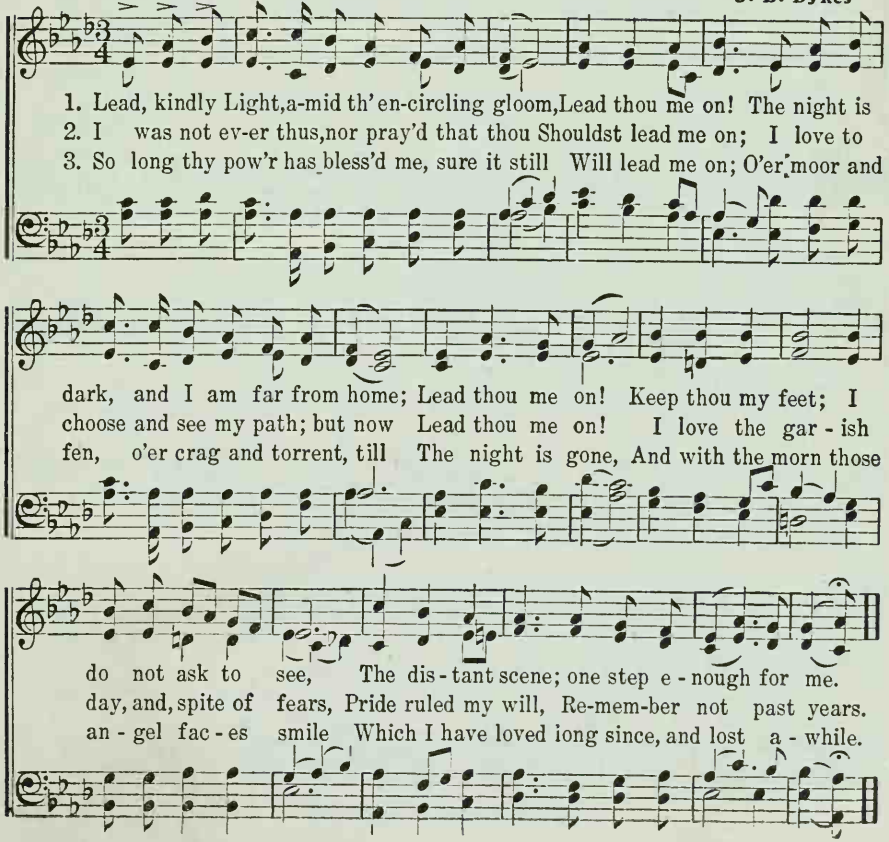
A New Country

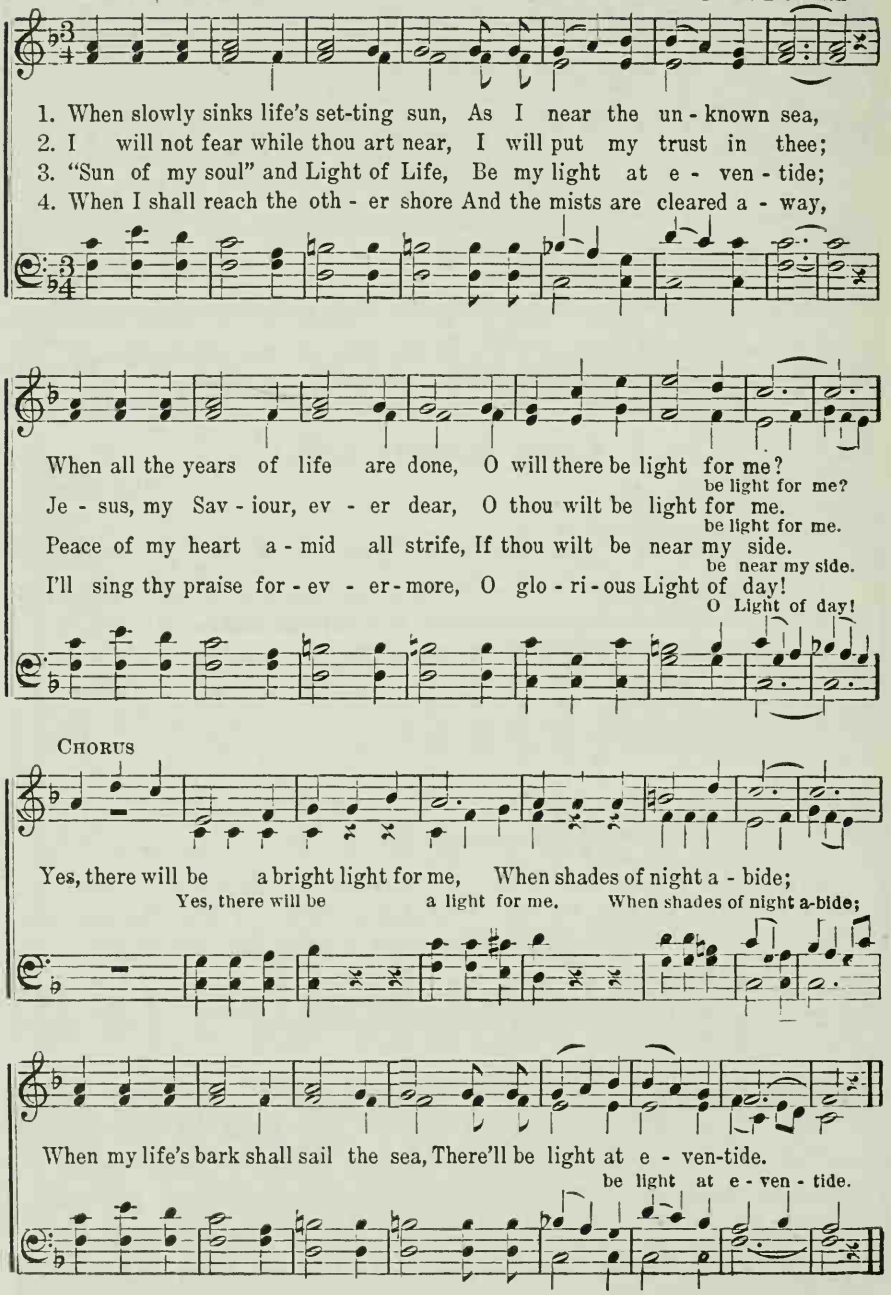

And tho' our earth-ly joys are fleet-ing, and life is but a day,
rit.
There is a home which Christ has promised whose glories ne'er fade a - way.

71 Lead, Kindly Light

J. H. Newman — J. B. Dykes

1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th' en-circling gloom, Lead thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me on; I love to
3. So long thy pow'r has bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on; O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on! Keep thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on! I love the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see, The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will, Re-mem-ber not past years.
an - gel fac - es smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

Light at Eventide

Mrs. Geo. D. Elderkin — G. W. Elderkin


1. When slowly sinks life's set-ting sun, As I near the un - known sea,
2. I will not fear while thou art near, I will put my trust in thee;
3. "Sun of my soul" and Light of Life, Be my light at e - ven - tide;
4. When I shall reach the oth - er shore And the mists are cleared a - way,
When all the years of life are done, O will there be light for me?
be light for me?
Je - sus, my Sav - iour, ev - er dear, O thou wilt be light for me.
be light for me.
Peace of my heart a - mid all strife, If thou wilt be near my side.
be near my side.
I'll sing thy praise for - ev - er - more, O glo - ri - ous Light of day!
O Light of day!
Chorus
Yes, there will be a bright light for me, When shades of night a - bide;
Yes, there will be a light for me. When shades of night a-bide;
When my life's bark shall sail the sea, There'll be light at e - ven-tide.
be light at e - ven - tide.

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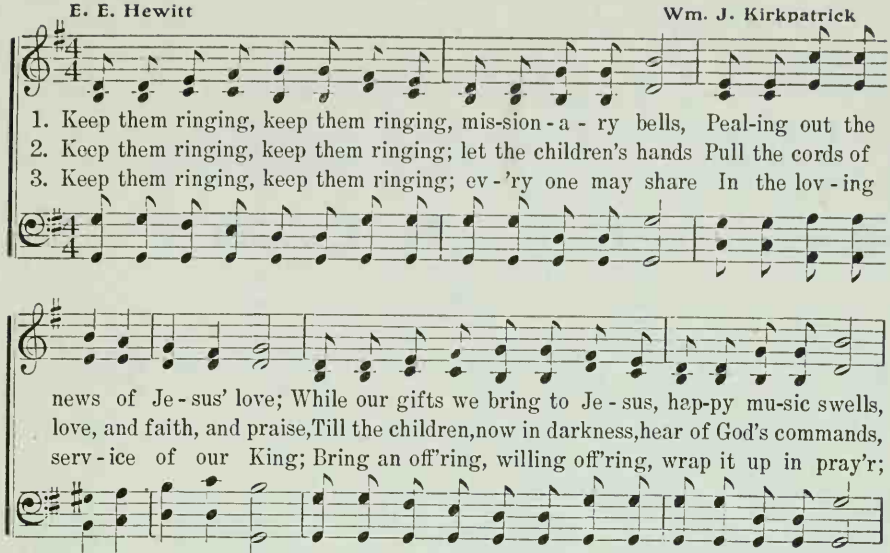
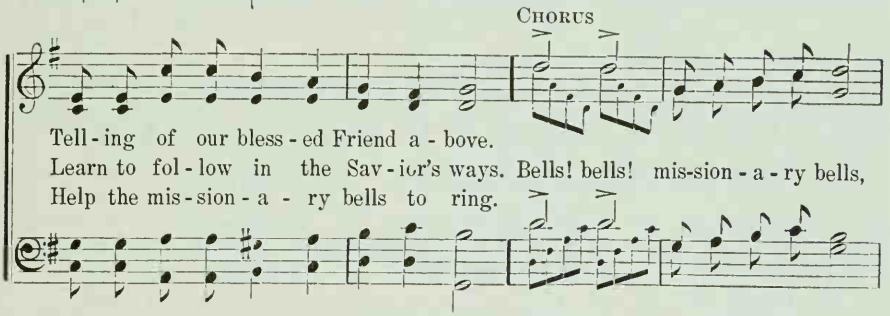
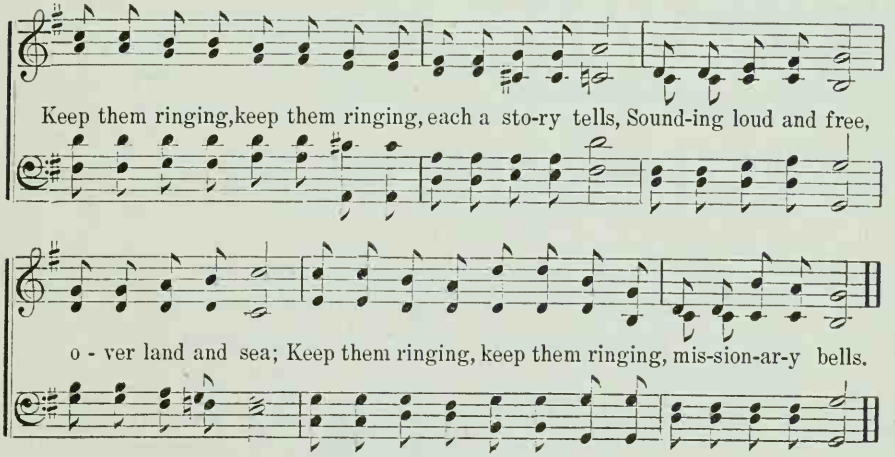
Missionary Bells

E. E. Hewitt

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, mis-sion-a-ry bells, Peal-ing out the
2. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing; let the children's hands Pull the cords of
3. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing; ev-'ry one may share In the lov-ing
news of Je-sus' love; While our gifts we bring to Je-sus, hap-py mu-sic swells,
love, and faith, and praise, Till the children, now in darkness, hear of God's commands,
serv-ice of our King; Bring an off'ring, willing off'ring, wrap it up in pray'r;

CHORUS

Tell-ing of our bless-ed Friend a-bove.
Learn to fol-low in the Sav-ior's ways. Bells! bells! mis-sion-a-ry bells,
Help the mis-sion-a-ry bells to ring.


Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, each a sto-ry tells, Sound-ing loud and free,
o-ver land and sea; Keep them ringing, keep them ringing, mis-sion-ar-y bells.

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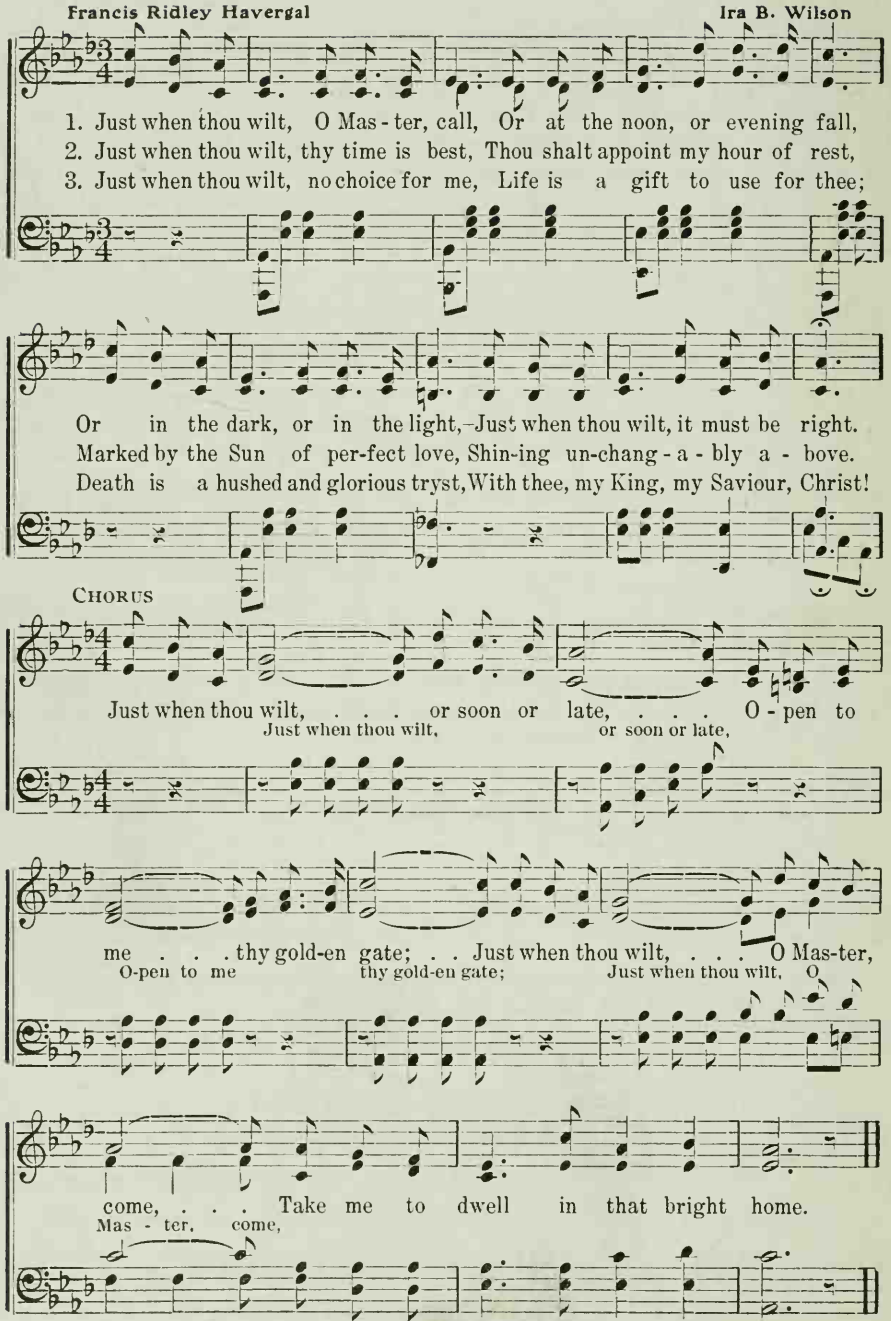
Just When Thou Wilt

Francis Ridley Havergal — Ira B. Wilson

1. Just when thou wilt, O Mas - ter, call, Or at the noon, or evening fall,
2. Just when thou wilt, thy time is best, Thou shalt appoint my hour of rest,
3. Just when thou wilt, no choice for me, Life is a gift to use for thee;
Or in the dark, or in the light,—Just when thou wilt, it must be right.
Marked by the Sun of per-fect love, Shin-ing un-chang - a - bly a - bove.
Death is a hushed and glorious tryst, With thee, my King, my Saviour, Christ!
CHORUS
Just when thou wilt, . . . or soon or late, . . . O - pen to
Just when thou wilt, or soon or late,
me . . . thy gold-en gate; . . Just when thou wilt, . . . O Mas-ter,
O-pen to me thy gold-en gate; Just when thou wilt, O
come, . . . Take me to dwell in that bright home.
Mas - ter, come,

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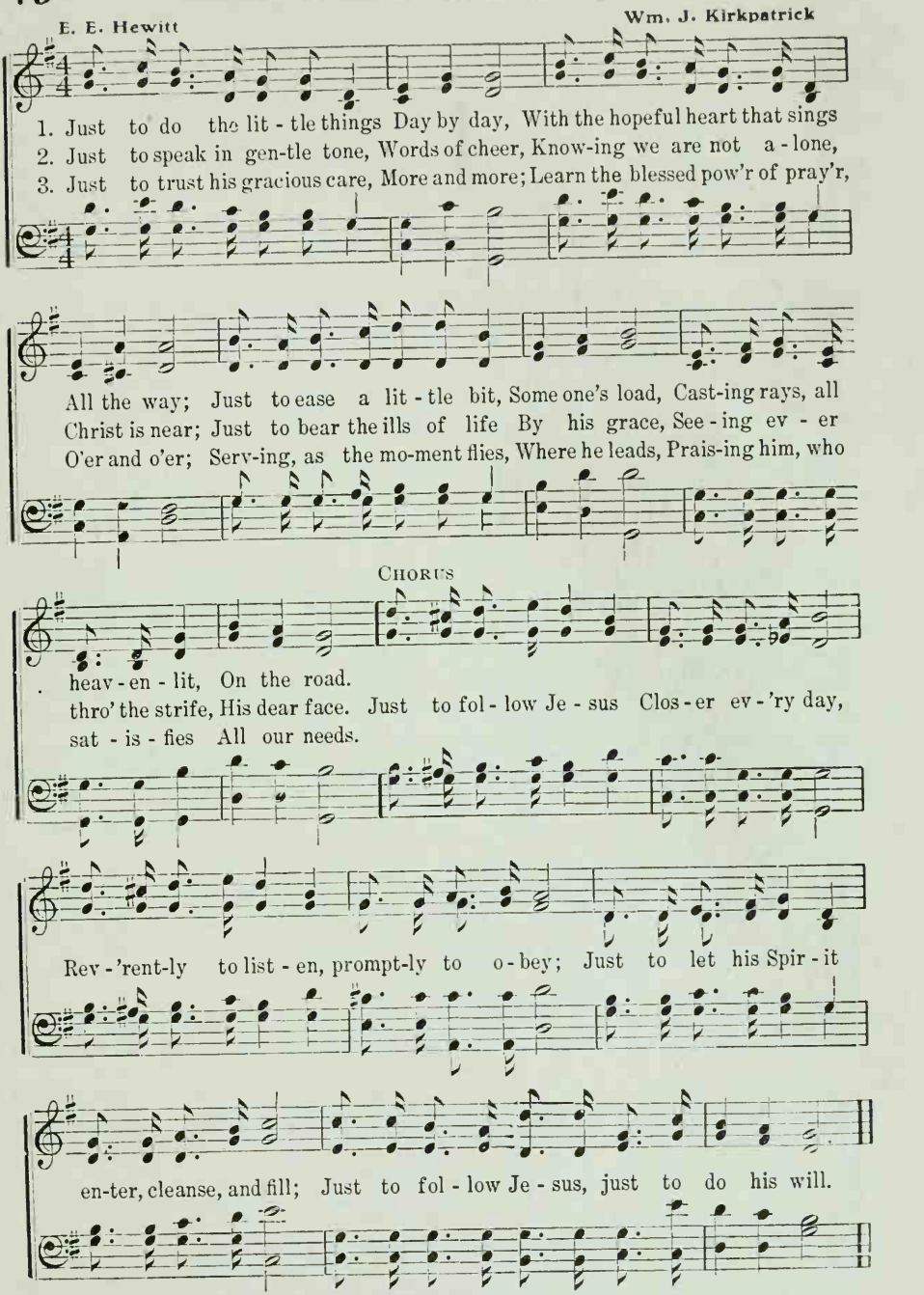
Just to Follow Jesus

E. E. Hewitt

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Just to do the lit - tle things Day by day, With the hopeful heart that sings
2. Just to speak in gen-tle tone, Words of cheer, Know-ing we are not a - lone,
3. Just to trust his gracious care, More and more; Learn the blessed pow'r of pray'r,
All the way; Just to ease a lit - tle bit, Some one's load, Cast-ing rays, all
Christ is near; Just to bear the ills of life By his grace, See - ing ev - er
O'er and o'er; Serv-ing, as the mo-ment flies, Where he leads, Prais-ing him, who
CHORUS
heav - en - lit, On the road.
thro' the strife, His dear face. Just to fol - low Je - sus Clos - er ev - 'ry day,
sat - is - fies All our needs.
Rev - 'rent-ly to list - en, prompt-ly to o - bey; Just to let his Spir - it
en-ter, cleanse, and fill; Just to fol - low Je - sus, just to do his will.

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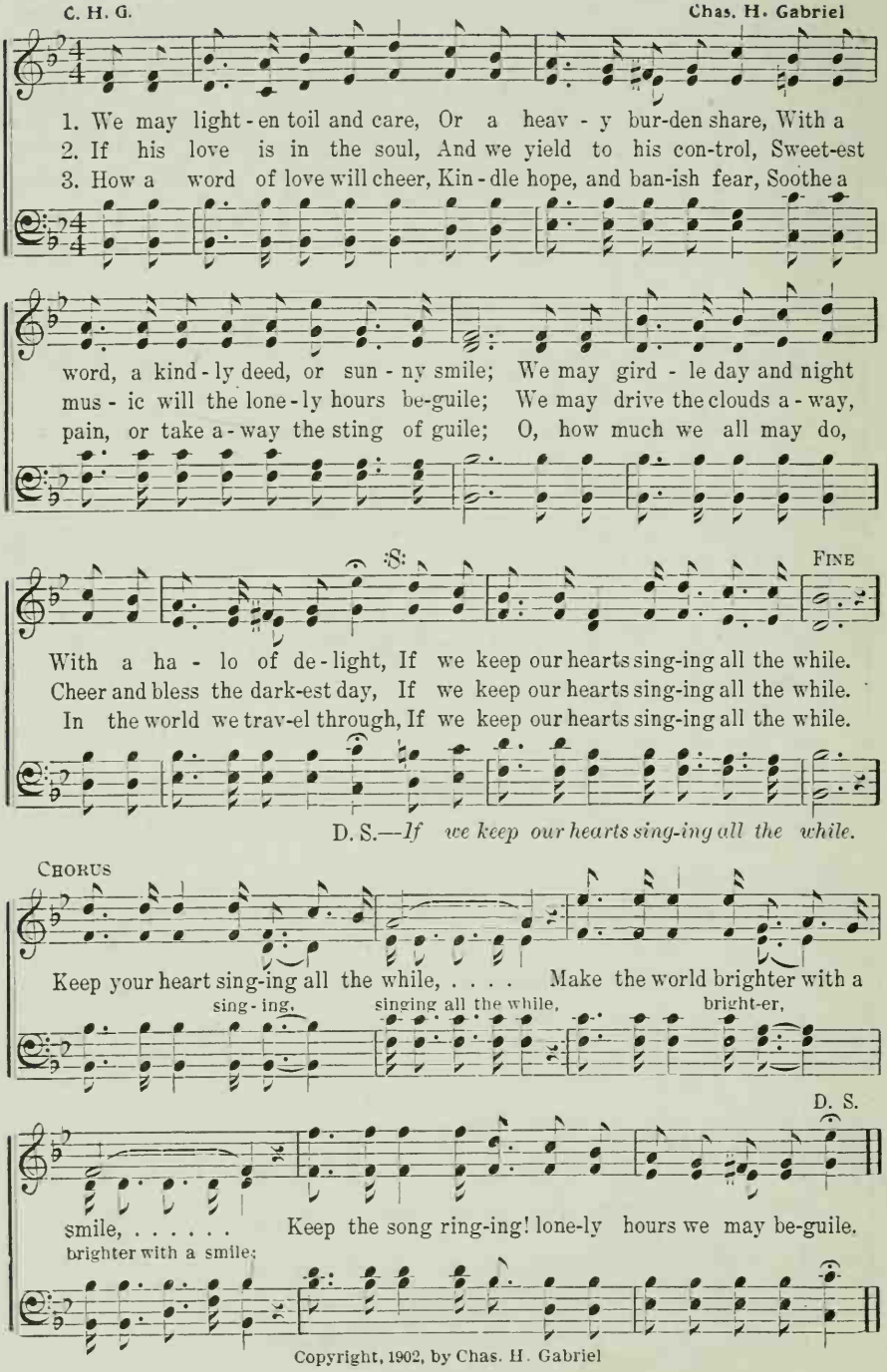
Keep Your Heart Singing

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. We may light-en toil and care, Or a heav-y bur-den share, With a
2. If his love is in the soul, And we yield to his con-trol, Sweet-est
3. How a word of love will cheer, Kin-dle hope, and ban-ish fear, Soothe a
word, a kind-ly deed, or sun-ny smile; We may gird-le day and night
mus-ic will the lone-ly hours be-guile; We may drive the clouds a-way,
pain, or take a-way the sting of guile; O, how much we all may do,
With a ha-lo of de-light, If we keep our hearts sing-ing all the while.
Cheer and bless the dark-est day, If we keep our hearts sing-ing all the while.
In the world we trav-el through, If we keep our hearts sing-ing all the while.
FINE
D. S.—If we keep our hearts sing-ing all the while.
CHORUS
Keep your heart sing-ing all the while, ... Make the world brighter with a
sing-ing,
singing all the while,
bright-er,
D. S.
smile, ... Keep the song ring-ing! lone-ly hours we may be-guile.
brighter with a smile;

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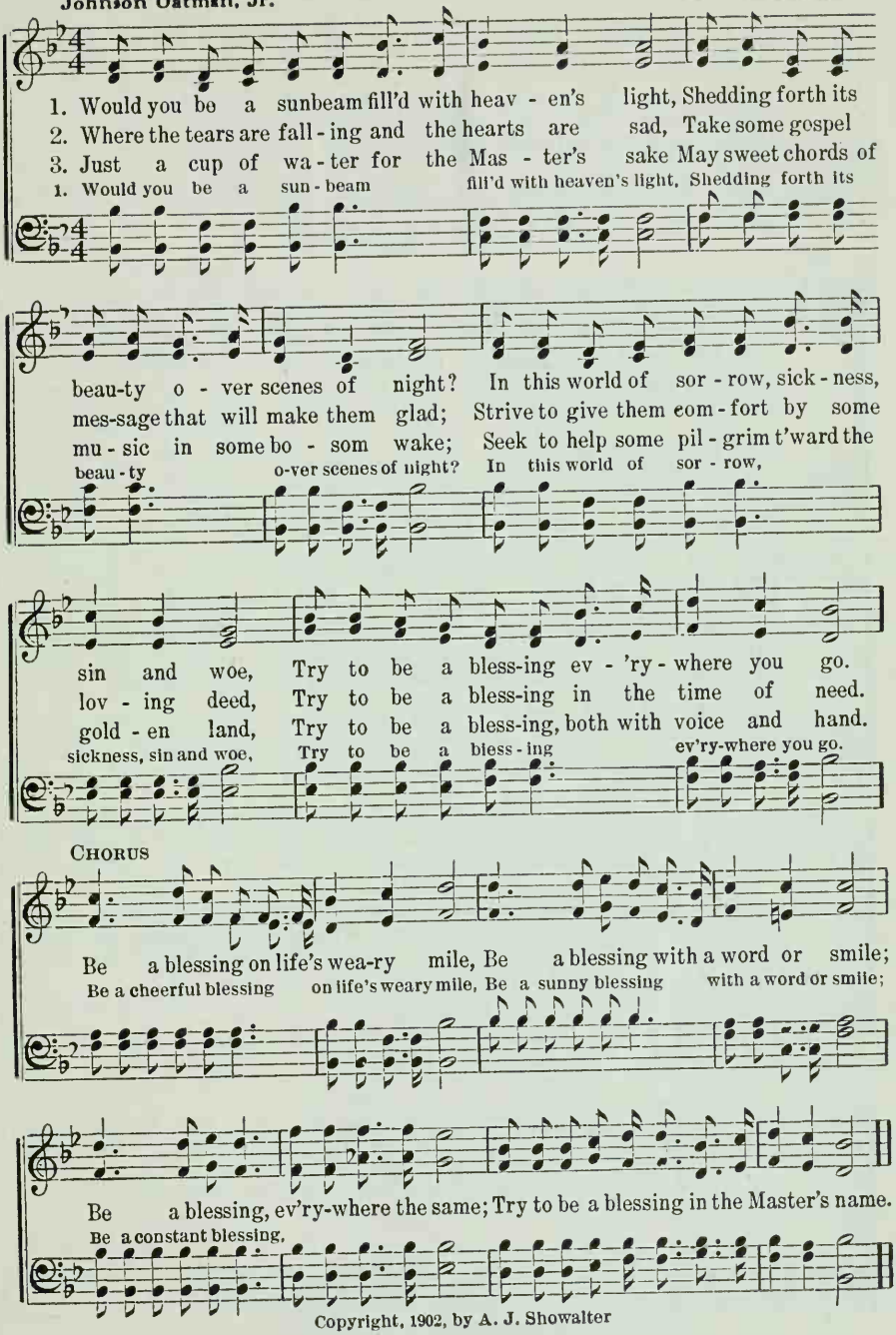
Be a Blessing

Johnson Oatman, Jr. A. J. Showalter

1. Would you be a sunbeam fill'd with heav - en's light, Shedding forth its
2. Where the tears are fall - ing and the hearts are sad, Take some gospel
3. Just a cup of wa - ter for the Mas - ter's sake May sweet chords of
1. Would you be a sun - beam fill'd with heaven's light, Shedding forth its
beau-ty o - ver scenes of night? In this world of sor - row, sick - ness,
mes-sage that will make them glad; Strive to give them com - fort by some
mu - sic in some bo - som wake; Seek to help some pil - grim t'ward the
beau - ty o-ver scenes of night? In this world of sor - row,
sin and woe, Try to be a bless-ing ev - 'ry - where you go.
lov - ing deed, Try to be a bless-ing in the time of need.
gold - en land, Try to be a bless-ing, both with voice and hand.
sickness, sin and woe, Try to be a bless - ing ev'ry-where you go.
CHORUS
Be a blessing on life's wea-ry mile, Be a blessing with a word or smile;
Be a cheerful blessing on life's weary mile, Be a sunny blessing with a word or smile;
Be a blessing, ev'ry-where the same; Try to be a blessing in the Master's name.
Be a constant blessing,

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Up to the Hills

Julia E. Burnard — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes Whence com - eth help to me;
2. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, Whence streams of plen - ty flow,
3. Up to the hills I lift mine eyes, Where dawns the light of joy;

My help shall come from God, the Lord Who made the earth and sea;
The Lord who know - eth all my need Doth ev - 'ry good be - stow.
Tho' in the val - ley shad - ows lie, No fears my heart an - noy.

He on - ly hath all pow'r and might, The King su-preme is he;
His are the rich - es of the fields, The treas - ures of the sea,
Let sor - row's rud - est tem-pests blow, Be - yond the clouds I see,

Yet tho' he rul - eth might-y worlds, He tak - eth thought for me.
And tho' his boun - ty cares for all, He tak - eth thought for me.
Where shines o'er faith's e - ter - nal hills God's lov - ing thought for me.

CHORUS

So to the hills, the changeless hills, Where heav-en's dawn I see,

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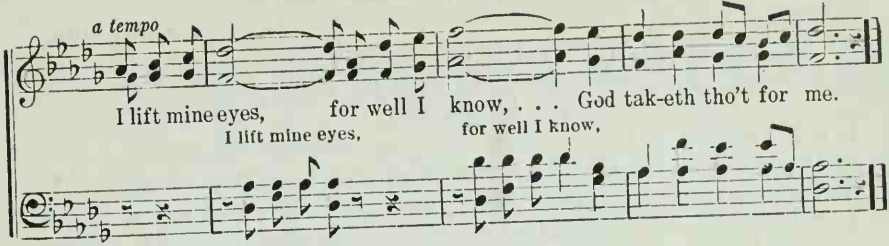
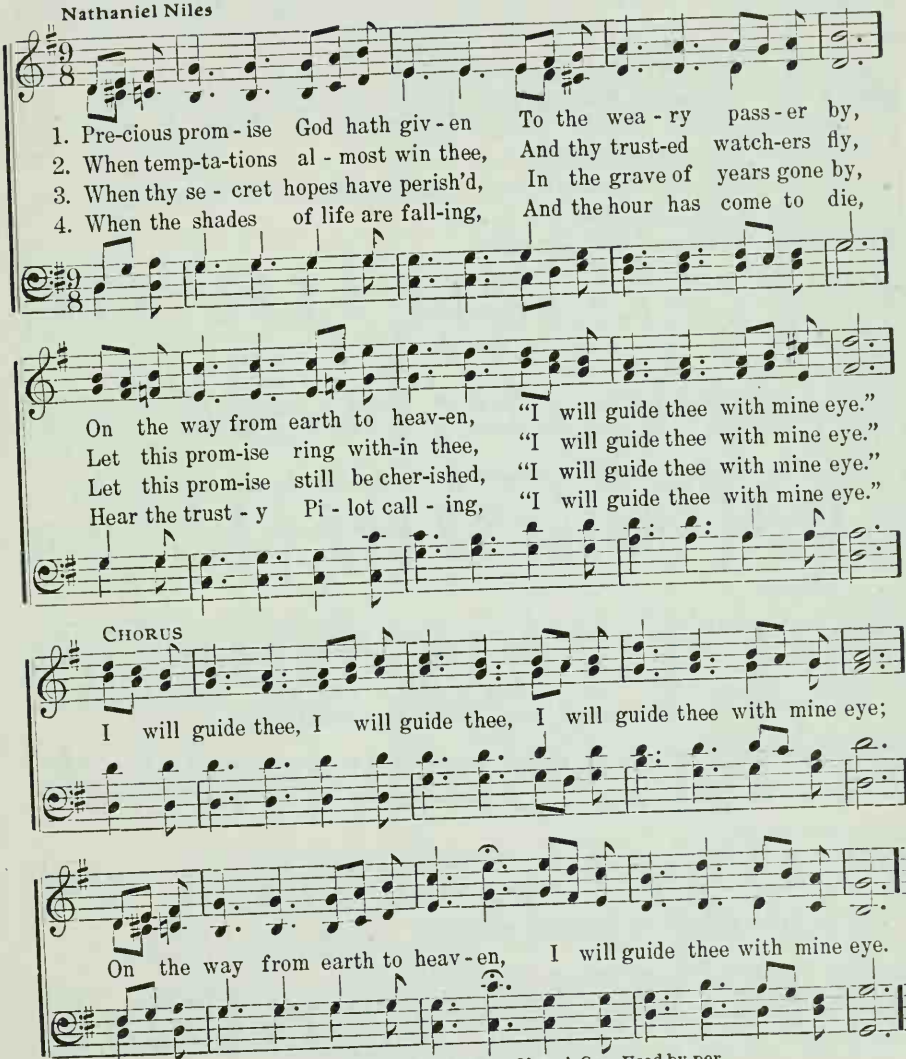
Up to the Hills



79 Precious Promise

Nathaniel Niles — P. P. Bliss

1. Pre-cious prom-ise God hath giv-en To the wea-ry pass-er by,
2. When temp-ta-tions al-most win thee, And thy trust-ed watch-ers fly,
3. When thy se-cret hopes have perish'd, In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the shades of life are fall-ing, And the hour has come to die,
On the way from earth to heav-en, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom-ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Let this prom-ise still be cher-ished, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
Hear the trust-y Pi-lot call-ing, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
CHORUS
I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with mine eye;
On the way from earth to heav-en, I will guide thee with mine eye.

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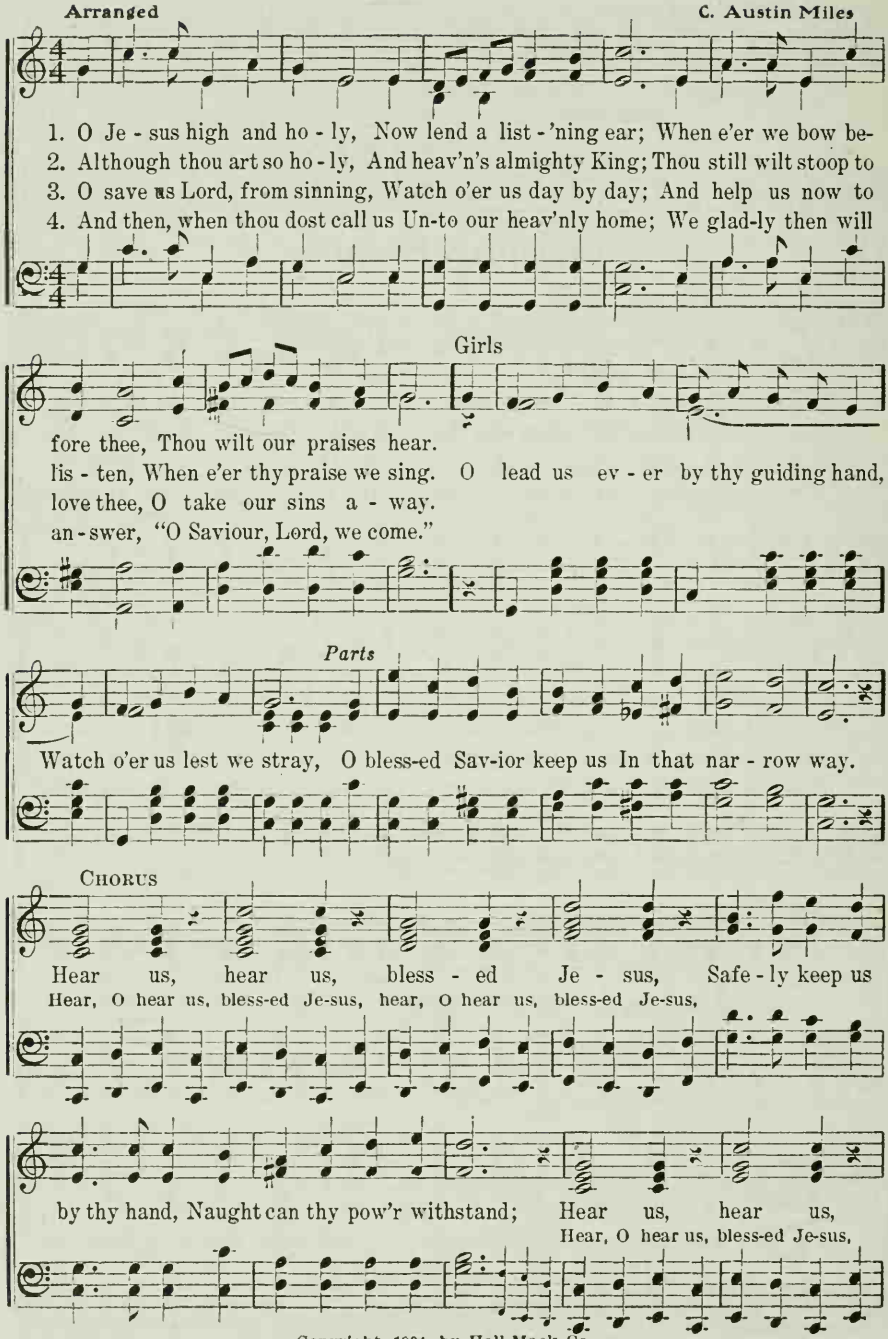
Hear Us, Blessed Jesus

Arranged C. Austin Miles

1. O Je - sus high and ho - ly, Now lend a list - 'ning ear; When e'er we bow be-
2. Although thou art so ho - ly, And heav'n's almighty King; Thou still wilt stoop to
3. O save us Lord, from sinning, Watch o'er us day by day; And help us now to
4. And then, when thou dost call us Un-to our heav'nly home; We glad-ly then will
Girls
fore thee, Thou wilt our praises hear.
lis - ten, When e'er thy praise we sing. O lead us ev - er by thy guiding hand,
love thee, O take our sins a - way.
an - swer, "O Saviour, Lord, we come."
Parts
Watch o'er us lest we stray, O bless-ed Sav-ior keep us In that nar - row way.
Chorus
Hear us, hear us, bless - ed Je - sus, Safe - ly keep us
Hear, O hear us, bless-ed Je-sus, hear, O hear us, bless-ed Je-sus,
by thy hand, Naught can thy pow'r withstand; Hear us, hear us,
Hear, O hear us, bless-ed Je-sus,

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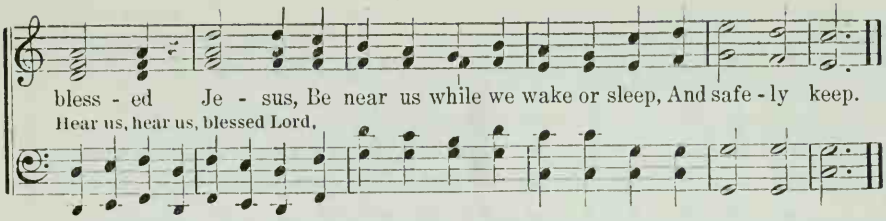
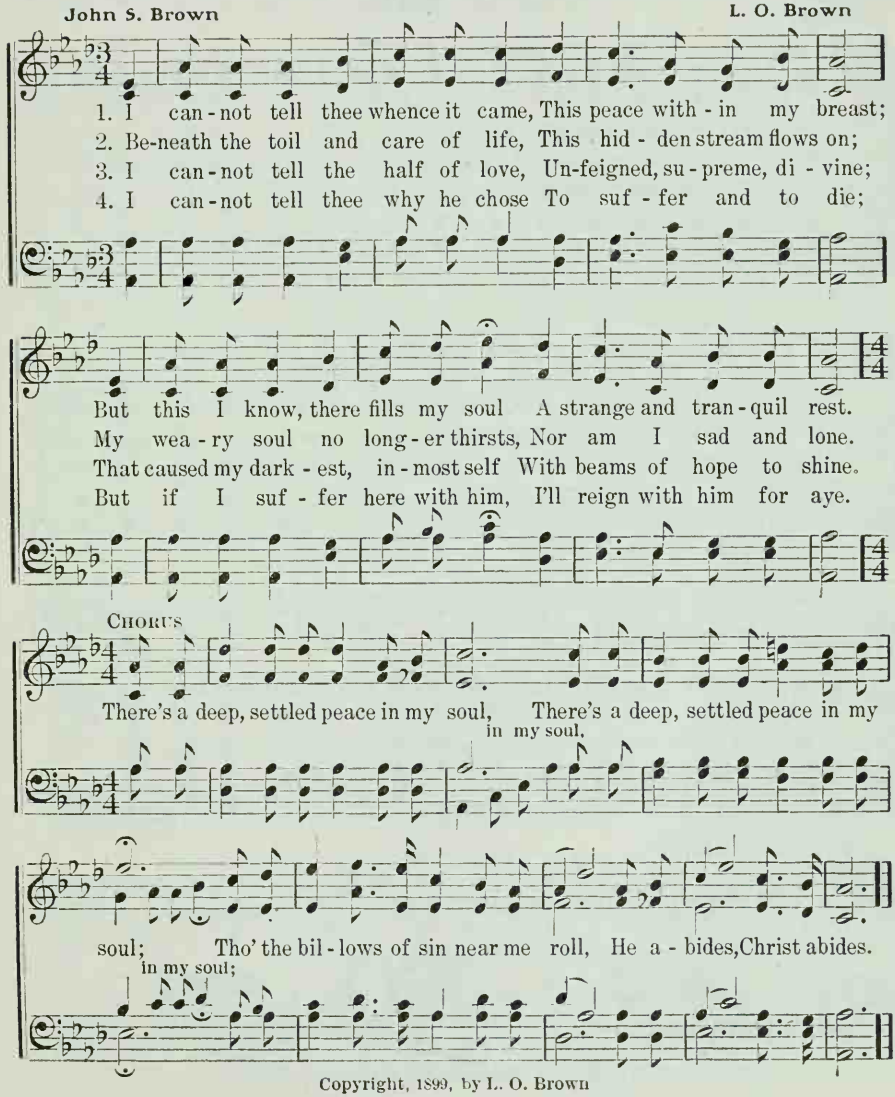
Hear Us, Blessed Jesus



81 Hidden Peace

John S. Brown — L. O. Brown


1. I can - not tell thee whence it came, This peace with - in my breast;
2. Be-neath the toil and care of life, This hid - den stream flows on;
3. I can - not tell the half of love, Un-feigned, su - preme, di - vine;
4. I can - not tell thee why he chose To suf - fer and to die;
But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tran - quil rest.
My wea - ry soul no long - er thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.
That caused my dark - est, in - most self With beams of hope to shine.
But if I suf - fer here with him, I'll reign with him for aye.
CHORUS
There's a deep, settled peace in my soul, There's a deep, settled peace in my
in my soul.
soul; Tho' the bil - lows of sin near me roll, He a - bides, Christ abides.
in my soul;

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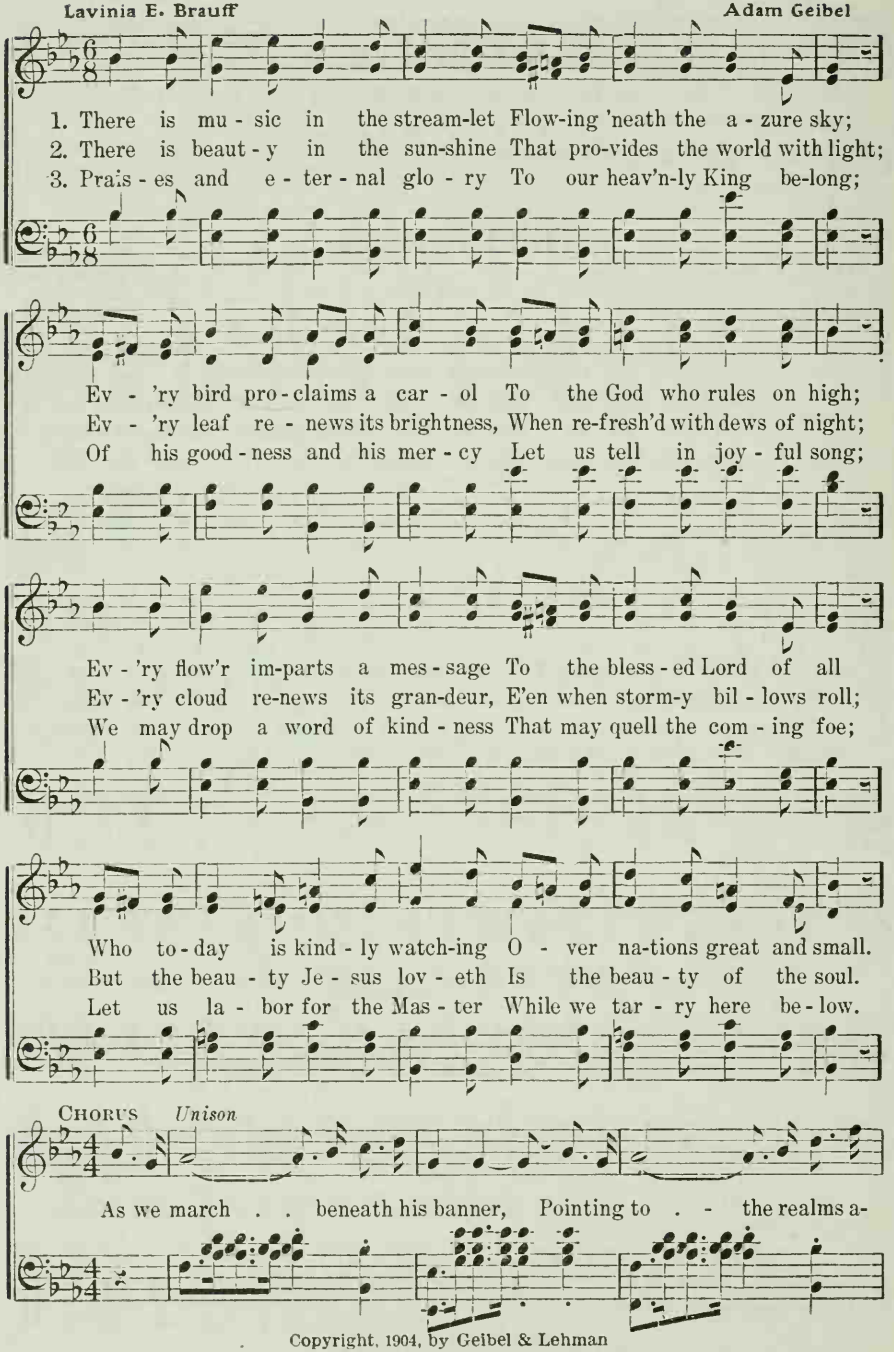
82 As We March Beneath His Banner

Lavinia E. Brauff — Adam Geibel

1. There is mu - sic in the stream-let Flow-ing 'neath the a - zure sky;
2. There is beaut - y in the sun-shine That pro-vides the world with light;
3. Prais - es and e - ter - nal glo - ry To our heav'n-ly King be-long;
Ev - 'ry bird pro-claims a car - ol To the God who rules on high;
Ev - 'ry leaf re - news its brightness, When re-fresh'd with dews of night;
Of his good - ness and his mer - cy Let us tell in joy - ful song;
Ev - 'ry flow'r im-parts a mes - sage To the bless - ed Lord of all
Ev - 'ry cloud re-news its gran-deur, E'en when storm-y bil - lows roll;
We may drop a word of kind - ness That may quell the com - ing foe;
Who to - day is kind - ly watch-ing O - ver na-tions great and small.
But the beau - ty Je - sus lov - eth Is the beau - ty of the soul.
Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter While we tar - ry here be - low.
CHORUS Unison
As we march . . beneath his banner, Pointing to . - the realms a-

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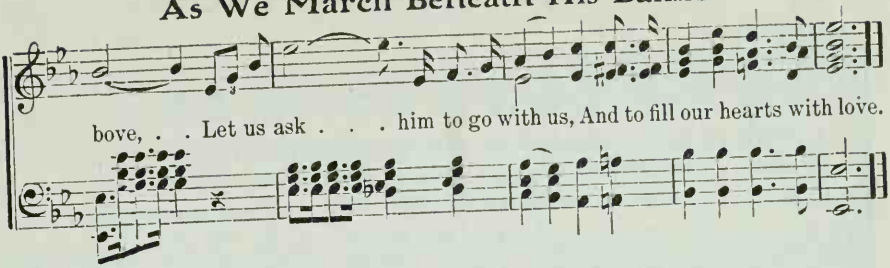
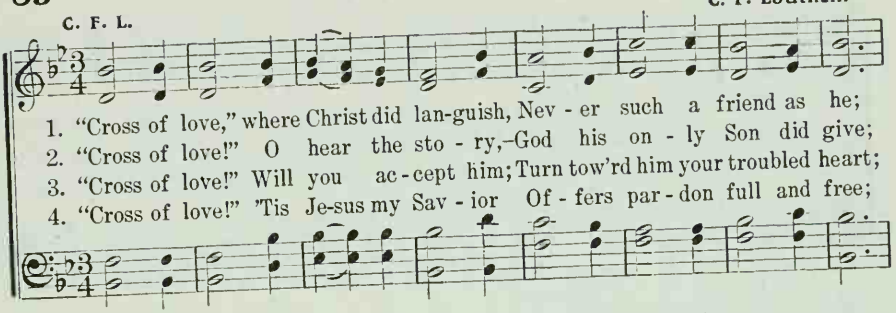
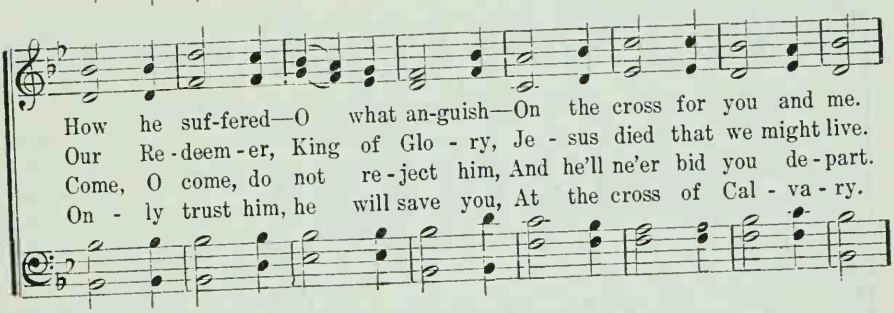
As We March Beneath His Banner

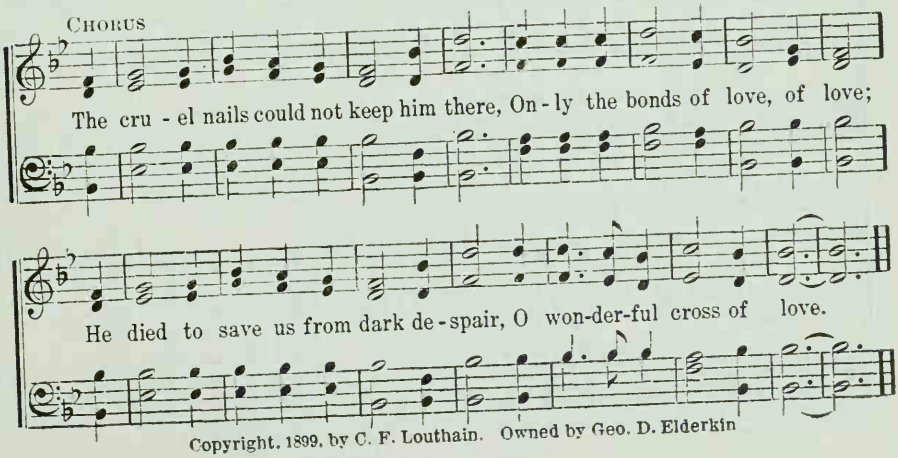


83 Cross of Love

C. F. L. C. F. Louthain


1. "Cross of love," where Christ did lan-guish, Nev - er such a friend as he;
2. "Cross of love!" O hear the sto - ry,–God his on - ly Son did give;
3. "Cross of love!" Will you ac-cept him; Turn tow'rd him your troubled heart;
4. "Cross of love!" 'Tis Je-sus my Sav - ior Of - fers par - don full and free;


How he suf-fered—O what an-guish—On the cross for you and me.
Our Re - deem - er, King of Glo - ry, Je - sus died that we might live.
Come, O come, do not re - ject him, And he'll ne'er bid you de - part.
On - ly trust him, he will save you, At the cross of Cal - va - ry.


CHORUS
The cru - el nails could not keep him there, On - ly the bonds of love, of love;
He died to save us from dark de - spair, O won-der-ful cross of love.

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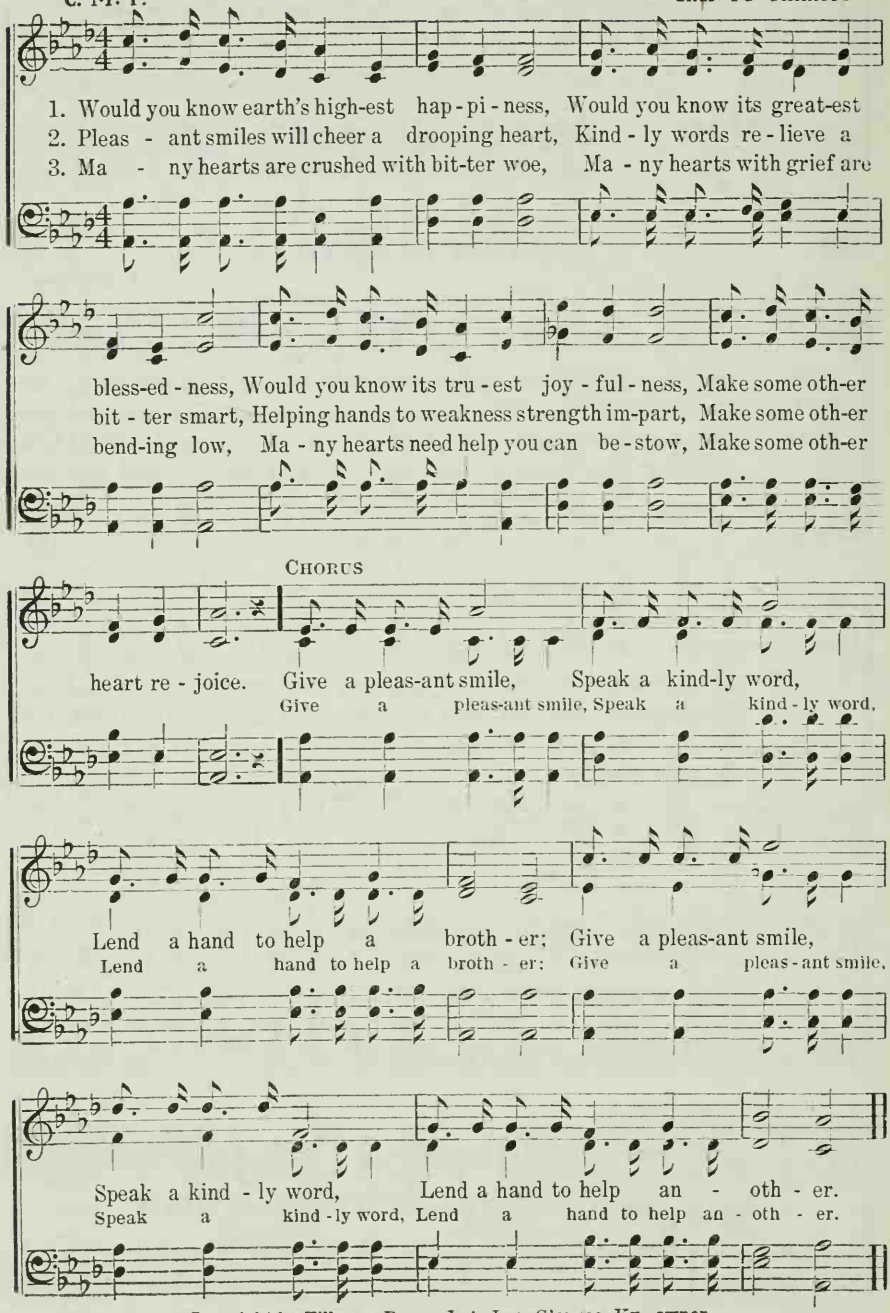
Make Some Other Heart Rejoice

C. M. F. Chas. M. Fillmore

1. Would you know earth's high-est hap-pi-ness, Would you know its great-est
2. Pleas - ant smiles will cheer a drooping heart, Kind - ly words re - lieve a
3. Ma - ny hearts are crushed with bit-ter woe, Ma - ny hearts with grief are
bless-ed - ness, Would you know its tru - est joy - ful - ness, Make some oth-er
bit - ter smart, Helping hands to weakness strength im-part, Make some oth-er
bend-ing low, Ma - ny hearts need help you can be - stow, Make some oth-er
CHORUS
heart re - joice. Give a pleas-ant smile, Speak a kind-ly word,
Give a pleas-ant smile, Speak a kind - ly word,
Lend a hand to help a broth - er; Give a pleas-ant smile,
Lend a hand to help a broth - er; Give a pleas - ant smile,
Speak a kind - ly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.
Speak a kind - ly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.

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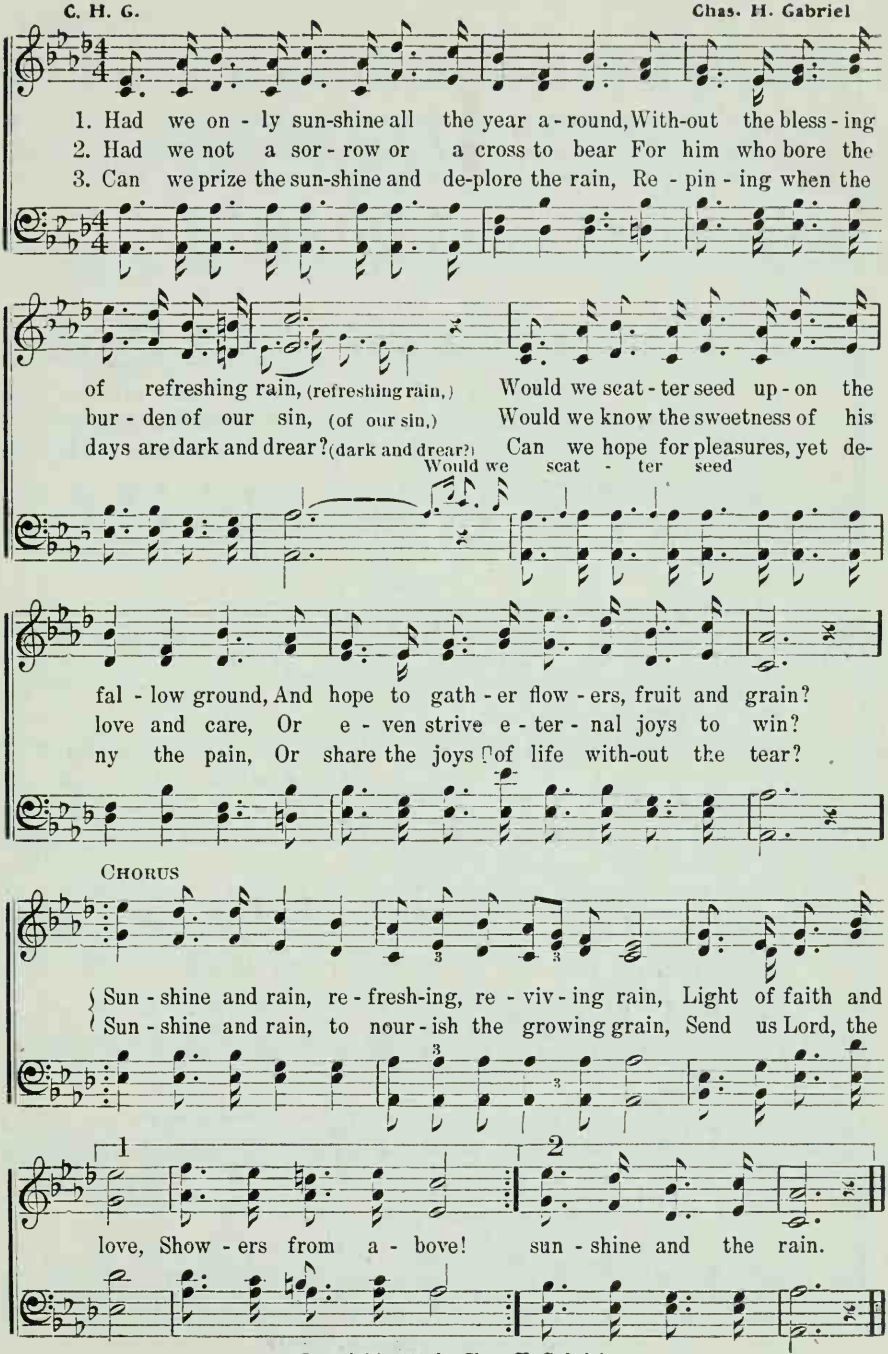
Sunshine and Rain

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Had we on - ly sun-shine all the year a - round, With-out the bless - ing
2. Had we not a sor - row or a cross to bear For him who bore the
3. Can we prize the sun-shine and de-plore the rain, Re - pin - ing when the
of refreshing rain, (refreshing rain,) Would we scat - ter seed up - on the
bur - den of our sin, (of our sin,) Would we know the sweetness of his
days are dark and drear? (dark and drear?) Can we hope for pleasures, yet de-
Would we scat - ter seed
fal - low ground, And hope to gath - er flow - ers, fruit and grain?
love and care, Or e - ven strive e - ter - nal joys to win?
ny the pain, Or share the joys of life with-out the tear?
CHORUS
Sun - shine and rain, re - fresh-ing, re - viv - ing rain, Light of faith and
Sun - shine and rain, to nour - ish the growing grain, Send us Lord, the
1
love, Show - ers from a - bove!
2
sun - shine and the rain.

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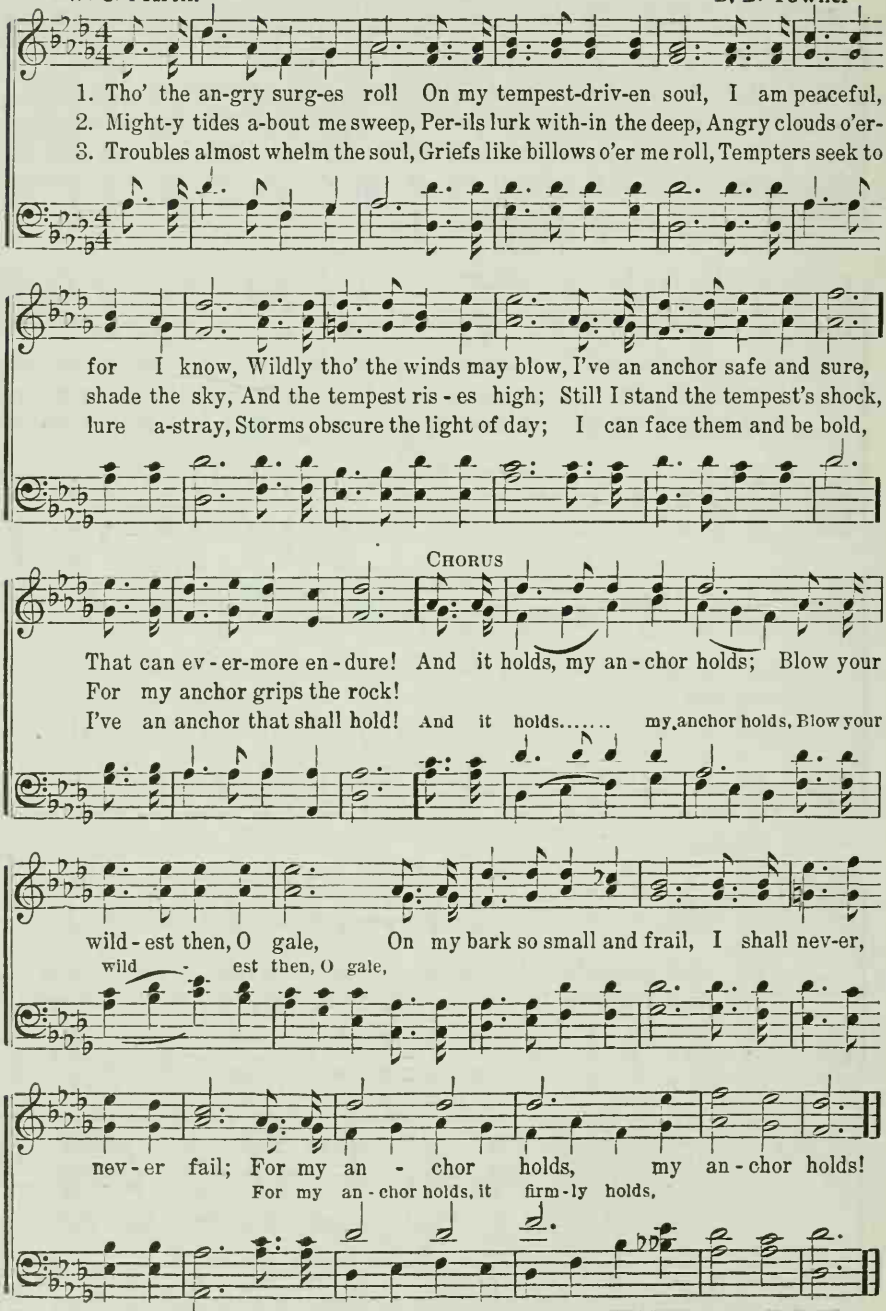
My Anchor Holds

W. C. Martin — D. B. Towner


1. Tho' the an-gry surg-es roll On my tempest-driv-en soul, I am peaceful,
2. Might-y tides a-bout me sweep, Per-ils lurk with-in the deep, Angry clouds o'er-
3. Troubles almost whelm the soul, Griefs like billows o'er me roll, Tempters seek to
for I know, Wildly tho' the winds may blow, I've an anchor safe and sure,
shade the sky, And the tempest ris - es high; Still I stand the tempest's shock,
lure a-stray, Storms obscure the light of day; I can face them and be bold,
Chorus
That can ev - er-more en - dure! And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your
For my anchor grips the rock!
I've an anchor that shall hold! And it holds..... my anchor holds, Blow your
wild - est then, O gale, On my bark so small and frail, I shall nev-er,
wild - est then, O gale,
nev - er fail; For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds!
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

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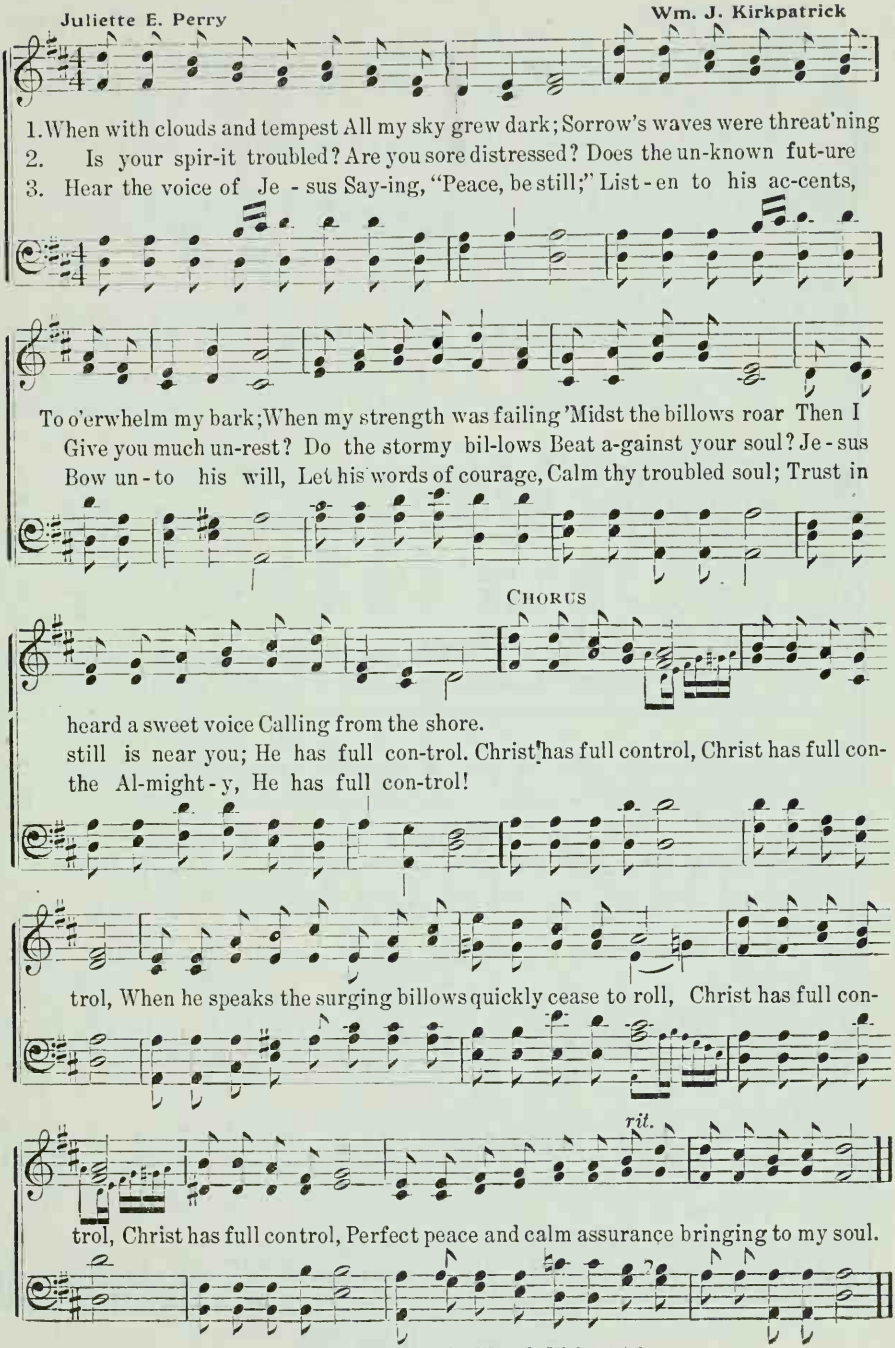
Christ Has Full Control

Juliette E. Perry

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. When with clouds and tempest All my sky grew dark; Sorrow's waves were threat'ning
2. Is your spir-it troubled? Are you sore distressed? Does the un-known fut-ure
3. Hear the voice of Je - sus Say-ing, "Peace, be still;" List - en to his ac-cents,
To o'erwhelm my bark; When my strength was failing 'Midst the billows roar Then I
Give you much un-rest? Do the stormy bil-lows Beat a-gainst your soul? Je - sus
Bow un - to his will, Let his words of courage, Calm thy troubled soul; Trust in
CHORUS
heard a sweet voice Calling from the shore.
still is near you; He has full con-trol. Christ has full control, Christ has full con-
the Al-might - y, He has full con-trol!
trol, When he speaks the surging billows quickly cease to roll, Christ has full con-
rit.
trol, Christ has full control, Perfect peace and calm assurance bringing to my soul.

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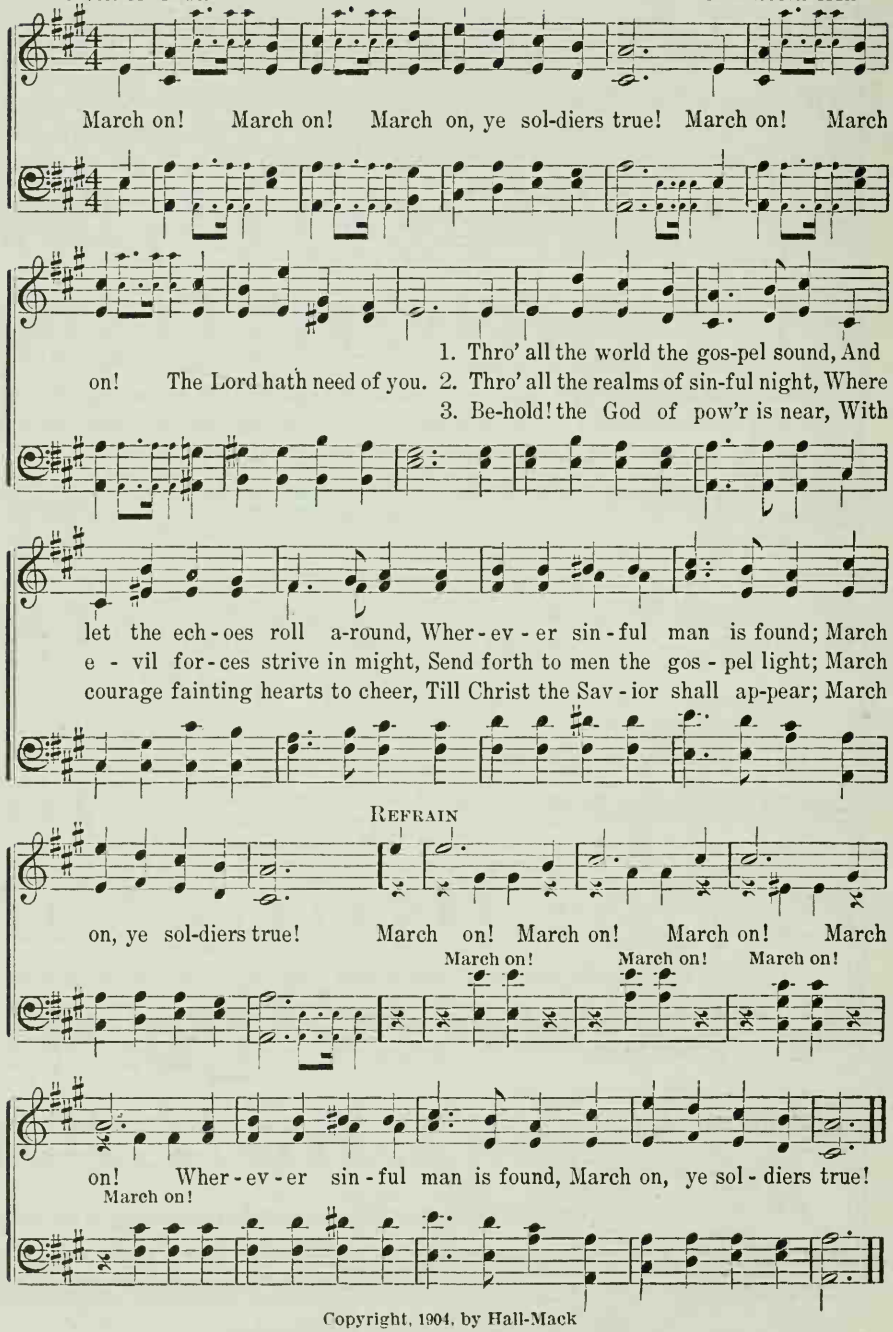
Send Forth the Gospel

Irvin H. Mack

J. Lincoln Hall


March on! March on! March on, ye sol-diers true! March on! March
1. Thro' all the world the gos-pel sound, And
on! The Lord hath need of you. 2. Thro' all the realms of sin-ful night, Where
3. Be-hold! the God of pow'r is near, With
let the ech-oes roll a-round, Wher-ev-er sin-ful man is found; March
e-vil for-ces strive in might, Send forth to men the gos-pel light; March
courage fainting hearts to cheer, Till Christ the Sav-ior shall ap-pear; March
Refrain
on, ye sol-diers true! March on! March on! March on! March
March on! March on! March on!
on! Wher-ev-er sin-ful man is found, March on, ye sol-diers true!
March on!

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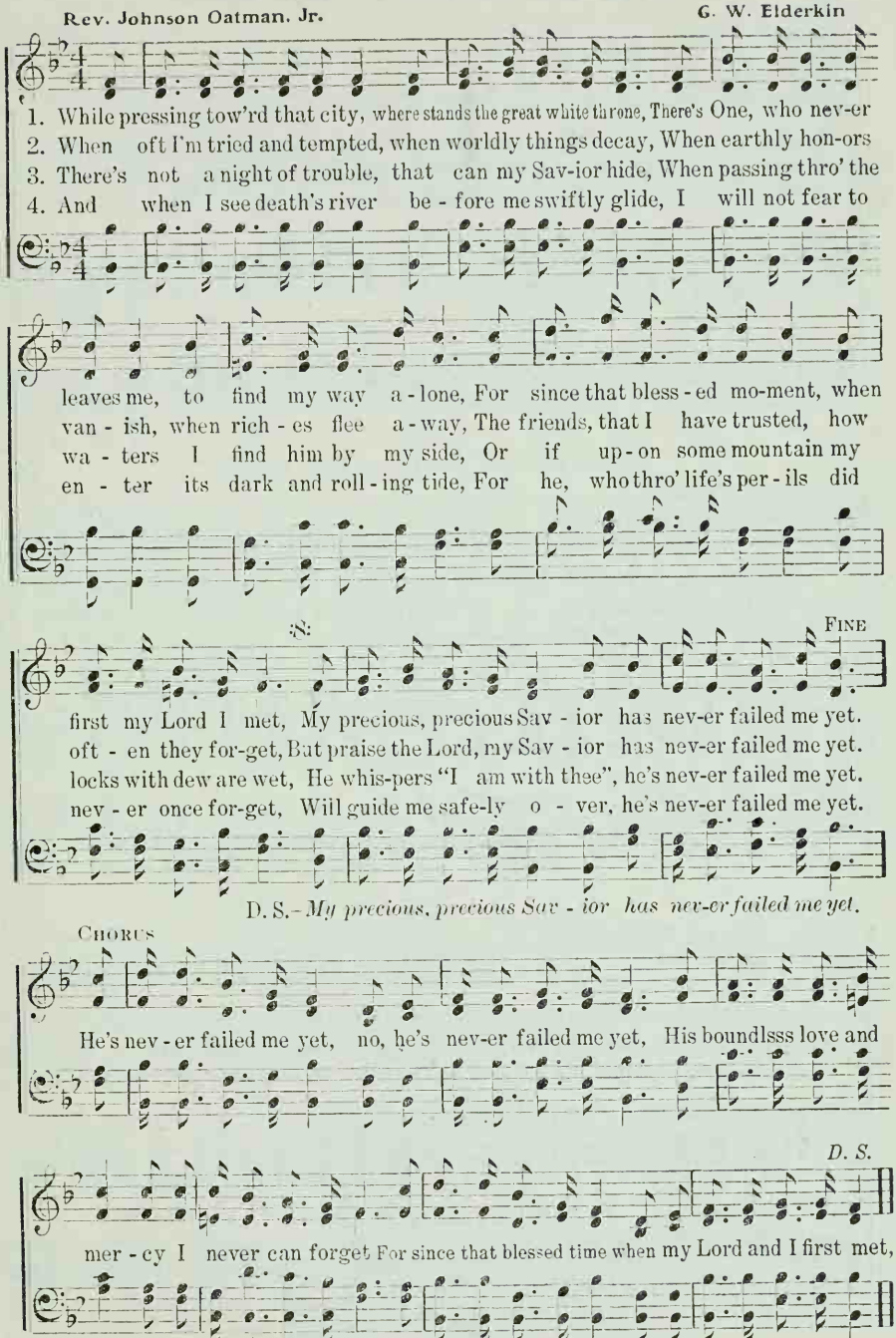
He's Never Failed Me Yet

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. G. W. Elderkin

1. While pressing tow'rd that city, where stands the great white throne, There's One, who nev-er
2. When oft I'm tried and tempted, when worldly things decay, When earthly hon-ors
3. There's not a night of trouble, that can my Sav-ior hide, When passing thro' the
4. And when I see death's river be - fore me swiftly glide, I will not fear to
leaves me, to find my way a - lone, For since that bless - ed mo-ment, when
van - ish, when rich - es flee a - way, The friends, that I have trusted, how
wa - ters I find him by my side, Or if up - on some mountain my
en - ter its dark and roll - ing tide, For he, who thro' life's per - ils did
:S:
FINE
first my Lord I met, My precious, precious Sav - ior has nev-er failed me yet.
oft - en they for-get, But praise the Lord, my Sav - ior has nev-er failed me yet.
locks with dew are wet, He whis-pers "I am with thee", he's nev-er failed me yet.
nev - er once for-get, Will guide me safe-ly o - ver, he's nev-er failed me yet.
D. S.-My precious, precious Sav - ior has nev-er failed me yet.
CHORUS
He's nev - er failed me yet, no, he's nev-er failed me yet, His boundlsss love and
D. S.
mer - cy I never can forget For since that blessed time when my Lord and I first met,

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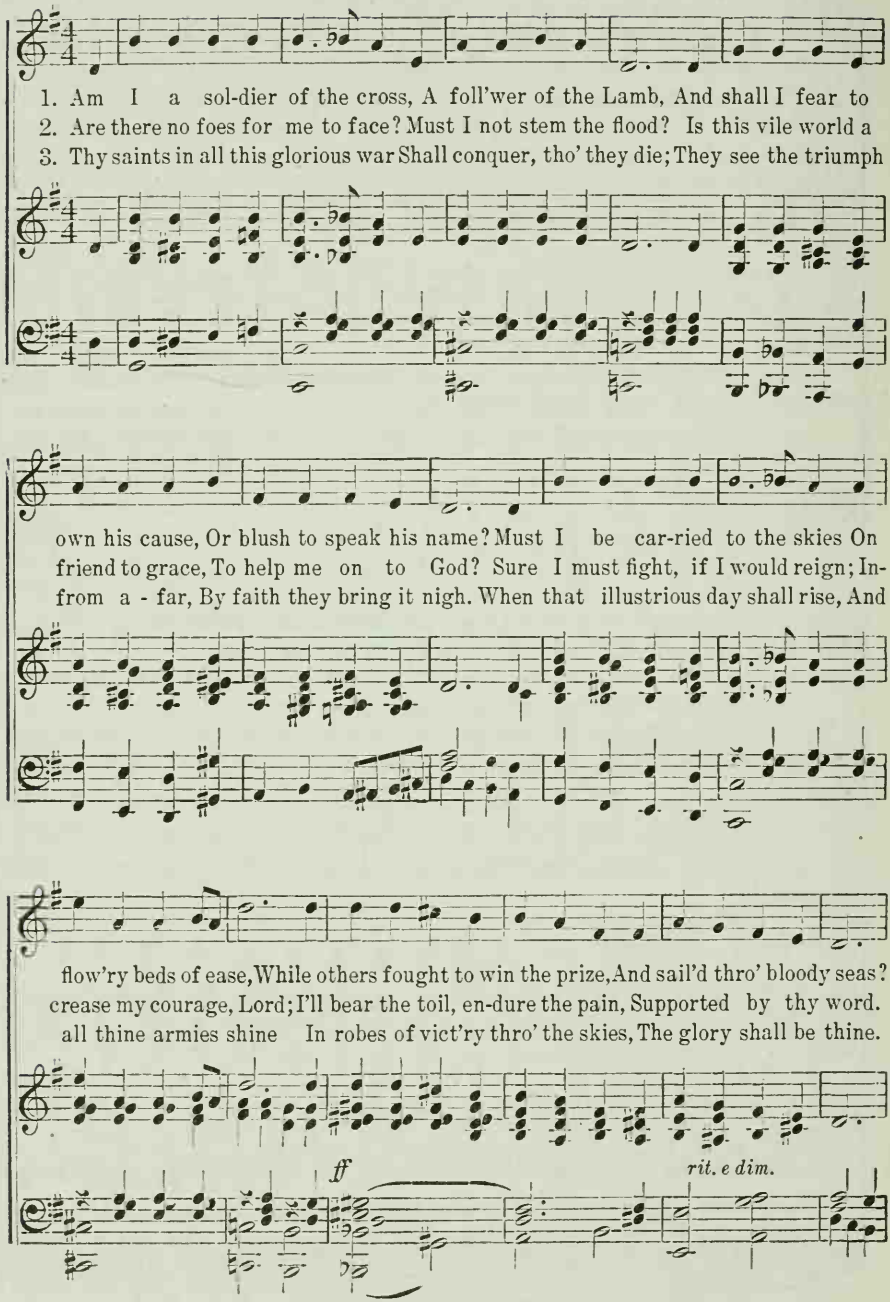
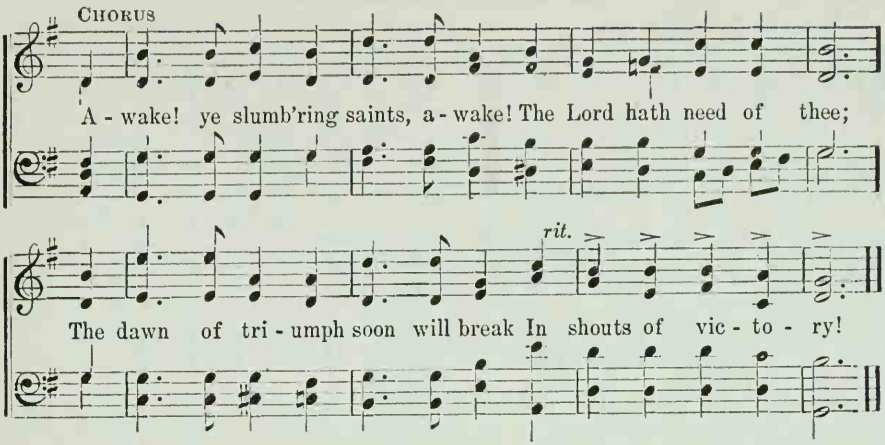
90 Am I a Soldier of the Cross

Isaac Watts — Chas. H. Gabriel


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb, And shall I fear to
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a
3. Thy saints in all this glorious war Shall conquer, tho' they die; They see the triumph
own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? Must I be car-ried to the skies On
friend to grace, To help me on to God? Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-
from a - far, By faith they bring it nigh. When that illustrious day shall rise, And
flow'ry beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' bloody seas?
crease my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Supported by thy word.
all thine armies shine In robes of vict'ry thro' the skies, The glory shall be thine.
ff
rit. e dim.

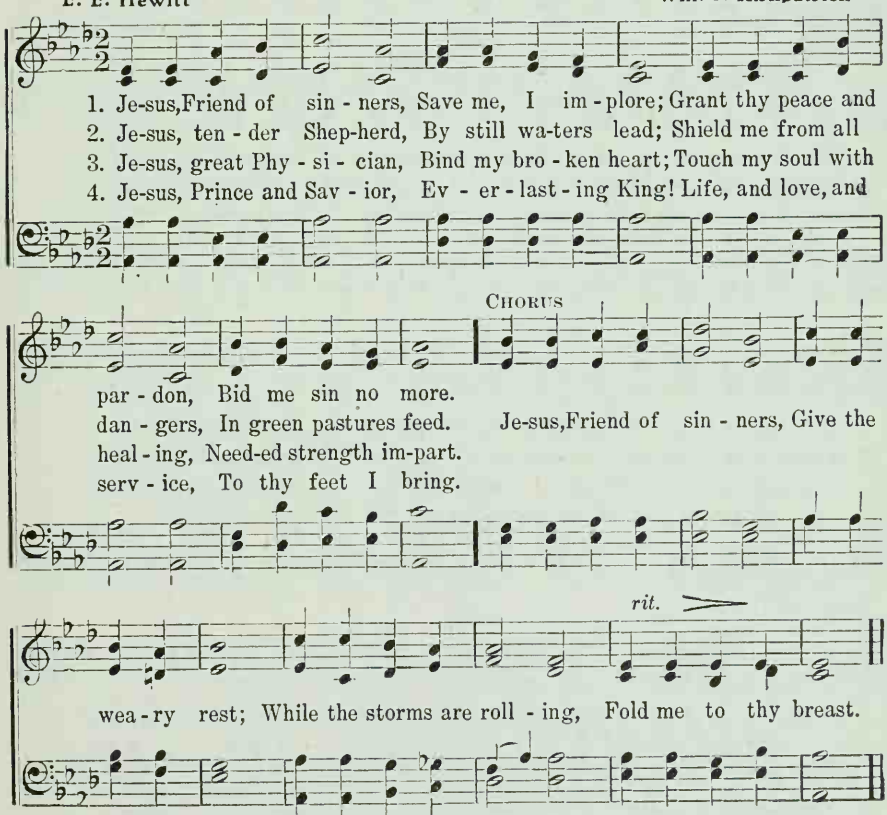
Copyright, 1906, by Chas. H. Gabriel, music and words of chorus

Am I a Soldier of the Cross


CHORUS
A - wake! ye slumb'ring saints, a - wake! The Lord hath need of thee;
rit.
The dawn of tri - umph soon will break In shouts of vic - to - ry!

91 Fold Me To Thy Breast

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. Je-sus, Friend of sin - ners, Save me, I im - plore; Grant thy peace and
2. Je-sus, ten - der Shep-herd, By still wa-ters lead; Shield me from all
3. Je-sus, great Phy - si - cian, Bind my bro - ken heart; Touch my soul with
4. Je-sus, Prince and Sav - ior, Ev - er - last - ing King! Life, and love, and
CHORUS
par - don, Bid me sin no more.
dan - gers, In green pastures feed. Je-sus, Friend of sin - ners, Give the
heal - ing, Need-ed strength im-part.
serv - ice, To thy feet I bring.
rit.
wea - ry rest; While the storms are roll - ing, Fold me to thy breast.

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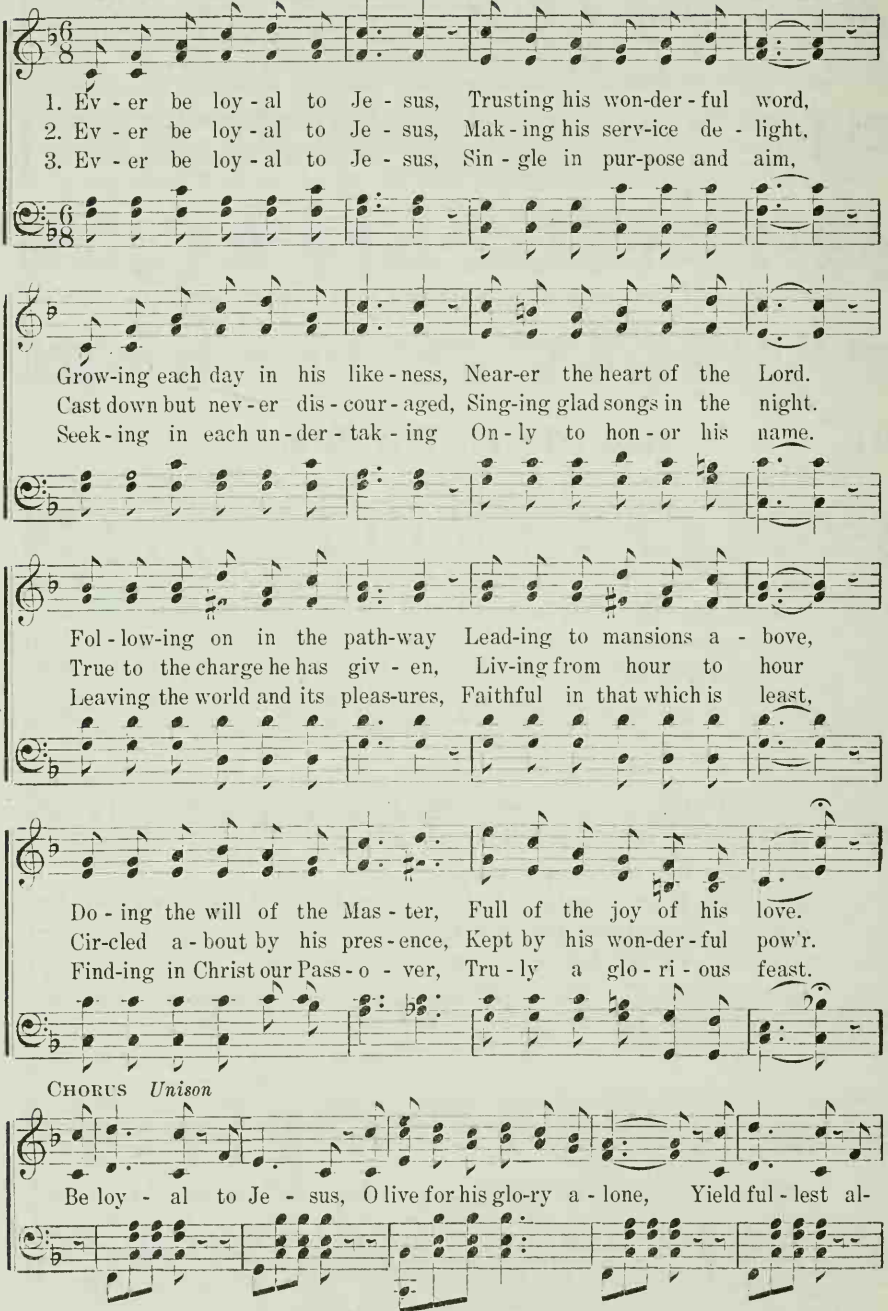
Be Loyal to Jesus

Lizzie De Armond — Adam Geibel

1. Ev - er be loy - al to Je - sus, Trusting his won-der - ful word,
2. Ev - er be loy - al to Je - sus, Mak - ing his serv-ice de - light,
3. Ev - er be loy - al to Je - sus, Sin - gle in pur-pose and aim,
Grow-ing each day in his like - ness, Near-er the heart of the Lord.
Cast down but nev - er dis - cour - aged, Sing-ing glad songs in the night.
Seek - ing in each un - der - tak - ing On - ly to hon - or his name.
Fol - low-ing on in the path-way Lead-ing to mansions a - bove,
True to the charge he has giv - en, Liv-ing from hour to hour
Leaving the world and its pleas-ures, Faithful in that which is least,
Do - ing the will of the Mas - ter, Full of the joy of his love.
Cir-cled a - bout by his pres - ence, Kept by his won-der - ful pow'r.
Find-ing in Christ our Pass - o - ver, Tru - ly a glo - ri - ous feast.
CHORUS *Unison*
Be loy - al to Je - sus, O live for his glo-ry a - lone, Yield ful - lest al-

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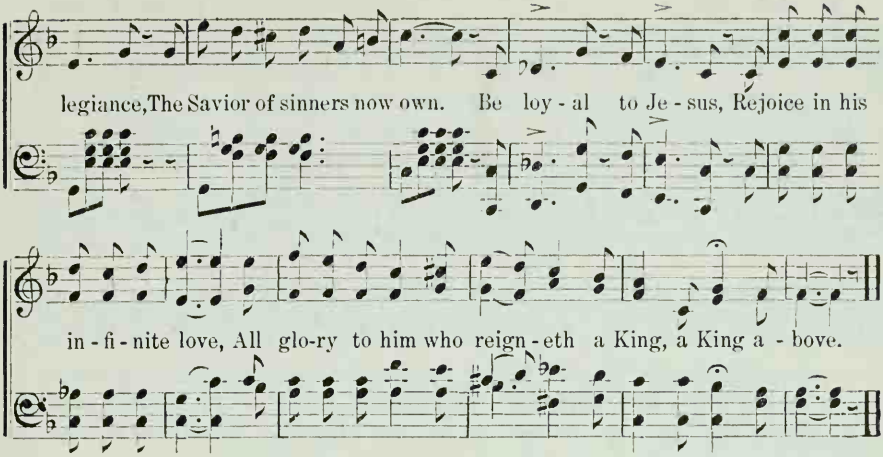
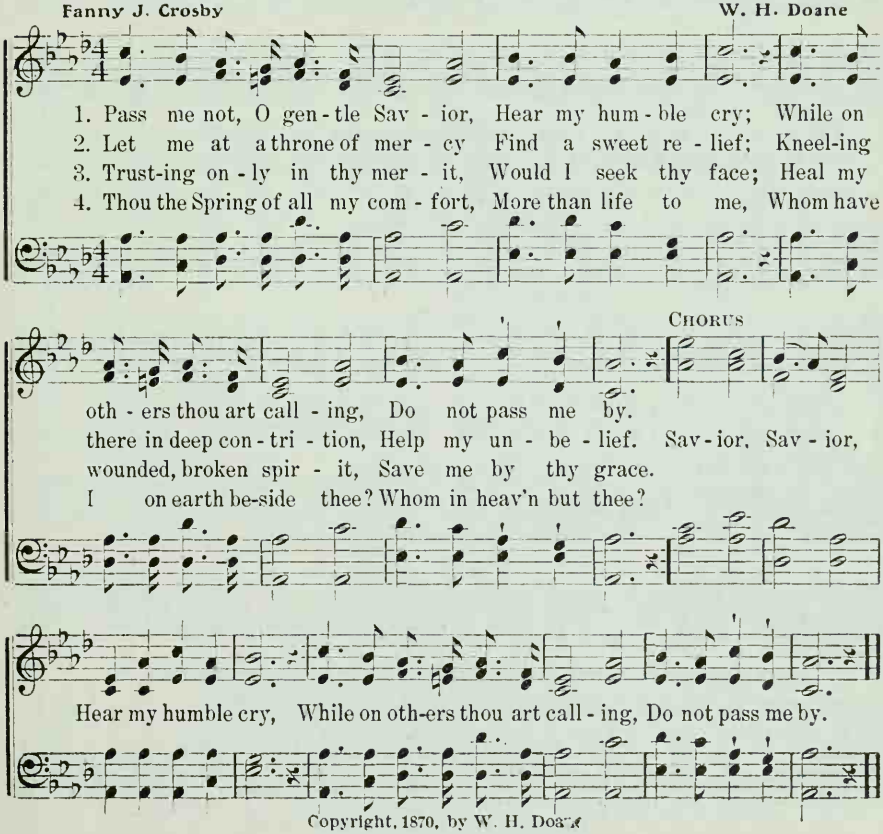
Be Loyal to Jesus

Boys *Parts*

legiance, The Savior of sinners now own. Be loy - al to Je - sus, Rejoice in his
in - fi - nite love, All glo-ry to him who reign - eth a King, a King a - bove.

93 Pass Me Not

Fanny J. Crosby W. H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry; While on
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing
3. Trust-ing on - ly in thy mer - it, Would I seek thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have
CHORUS
oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - ior, Sav - ior,
wounded, broken spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
I on earth be-side thee? Whom in heav'n but thee?
Hear my humble cry, While on oth-ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

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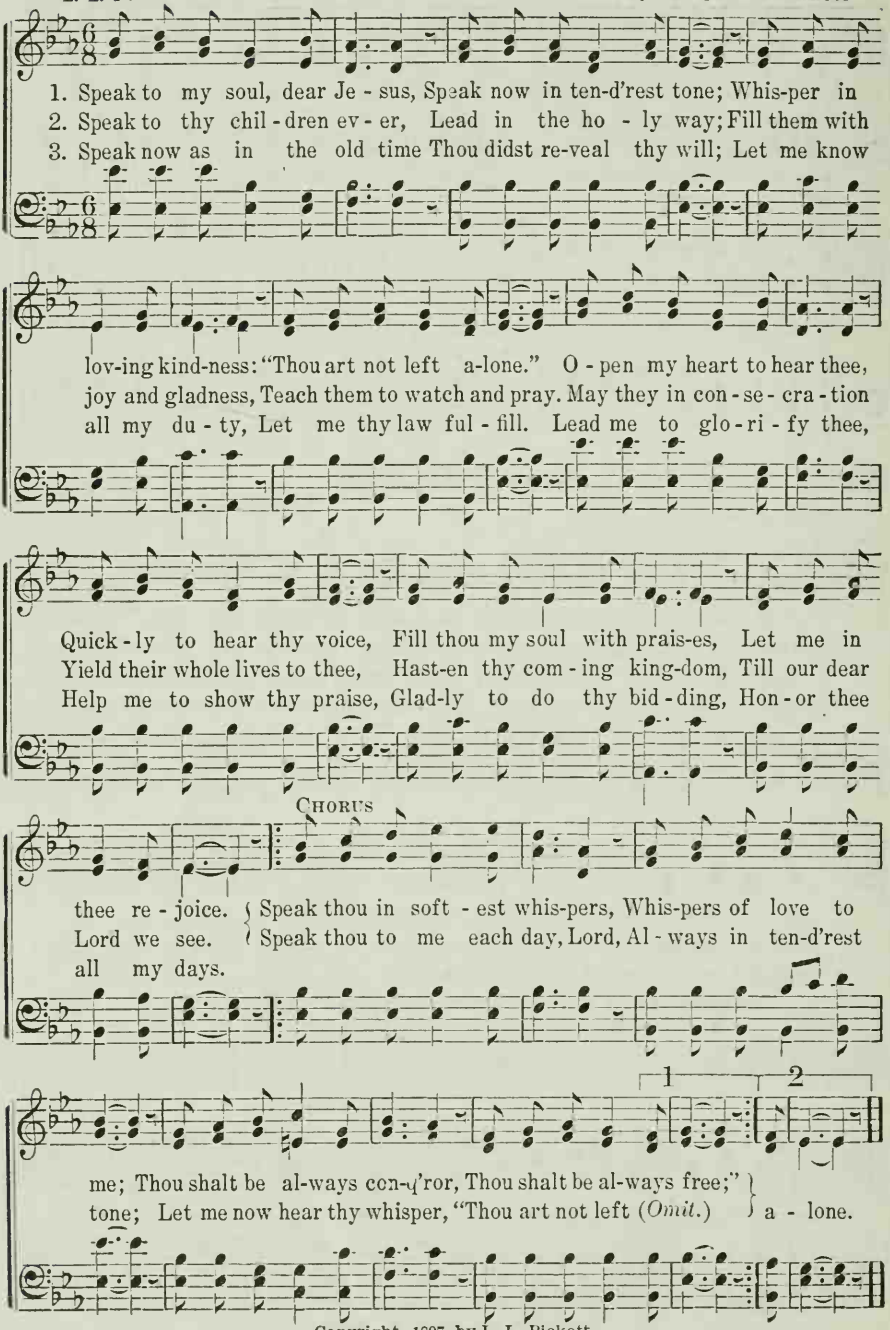
Speak to My Soul

L. L. P. Adapted by L. L. Pickett

1. Speak to my soul, dear Je - sus, Speak now in ten-d'rest tone; Whis-per in
2. Speak to thy chil - dren ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way; Fill them with
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re-veal thy will; Let me know
lov-ing kind-ness: "Thou art not left a-lone." O - pen my heart to hear thee,
joy and gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con - se - cra - tion
all my du - ty, Let me thy law ful - fill. Lead me to glo - ri - fy thee,
Quick - ly to hear thy voice, Fill thou my soul with prais-es, Let me in
Yield their whole lives to thee, Hast-en thy com - ing king-dom, Till our dear
Help me to show thy praise, Glad-ly to do thy bid - ding, Hon - or thee
CHORUS
thee re - joice.
Lord we see.
all my days.
Speak thou in soft - est whis-pers, Whis-pers of love to
Speak thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in ten-d'rest
1
2
me; Thou shalt be al-ways con-q'ror, Thou shalt be al-ways free;"
tone; Let me now hear thy whisper, "Thou art not left (Omit.)
a - lone.

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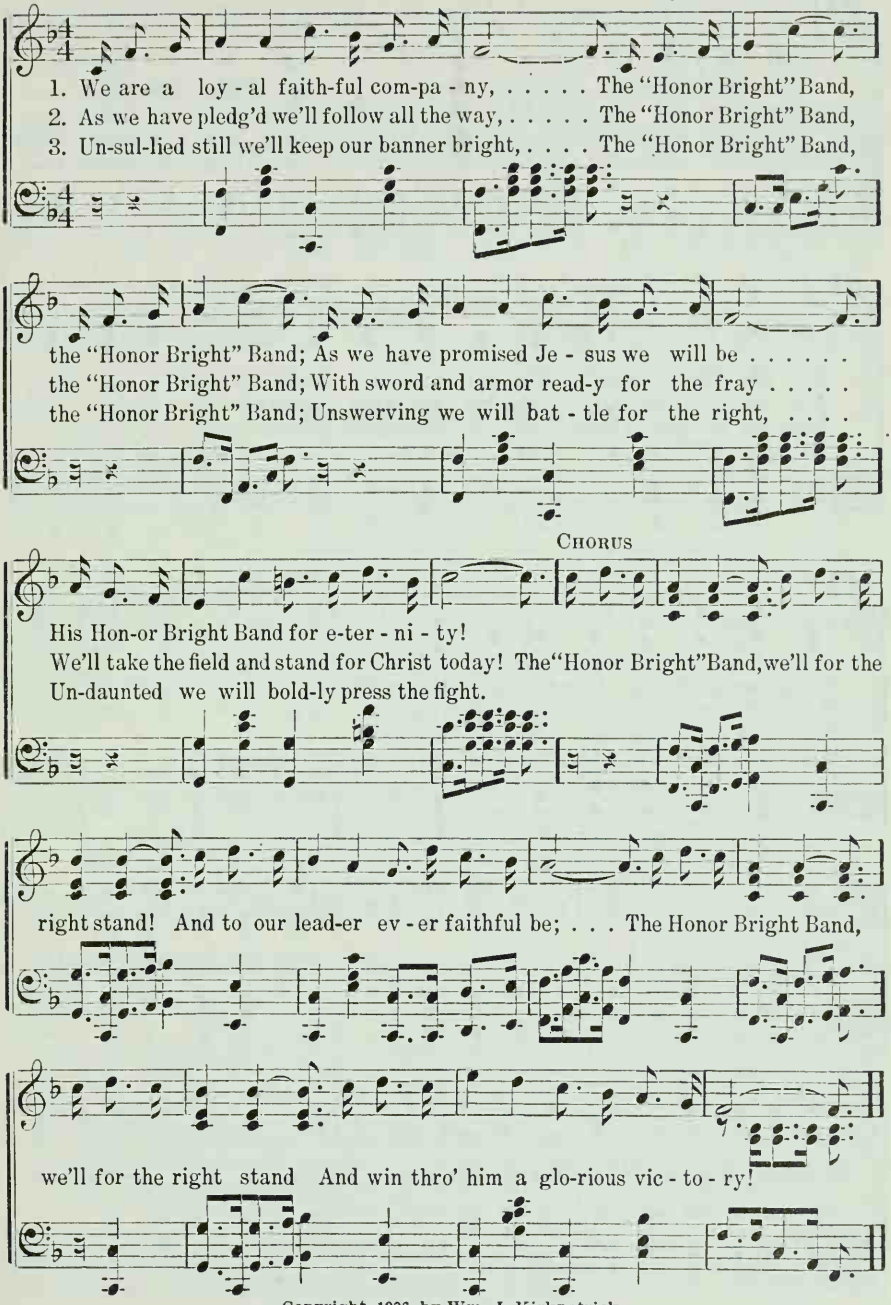
95 The "Honor Bright" Band

E. D. Elliott — Wm. Edie Marks


1. We are a loy - al faith-ful com-pa - ny, ... The "Honor Bright" Band,
2. As we have pledg'd we'll follow all the way, ... The "Honor Bright" Band,
3. Un-sul-lied still we'll keep our banner bright, ... The "Honor Bright" Band,
the "Honor Bright" Band; As we have promised Je - sus we will be . . . . . .
the "Honor Bright" Band; With sword and armor read-y for the fray . . . . .
the "Honor Bright" Band; Unswerving we will bat - tle for the right, ...
Chorus
His Hon-or Bright Band for e-ter - ni - ty!
We'll take the field and stand for Christ today! The "Honor Bright" Band, we'll for the
Un-daunted we will bold-ly press the fight.
right stand! And to our lead-er ev - er faithful be; . . . The Honor Bright Band,
we'll for the right stand And win thro' him a glo-rious vic - to - ry!

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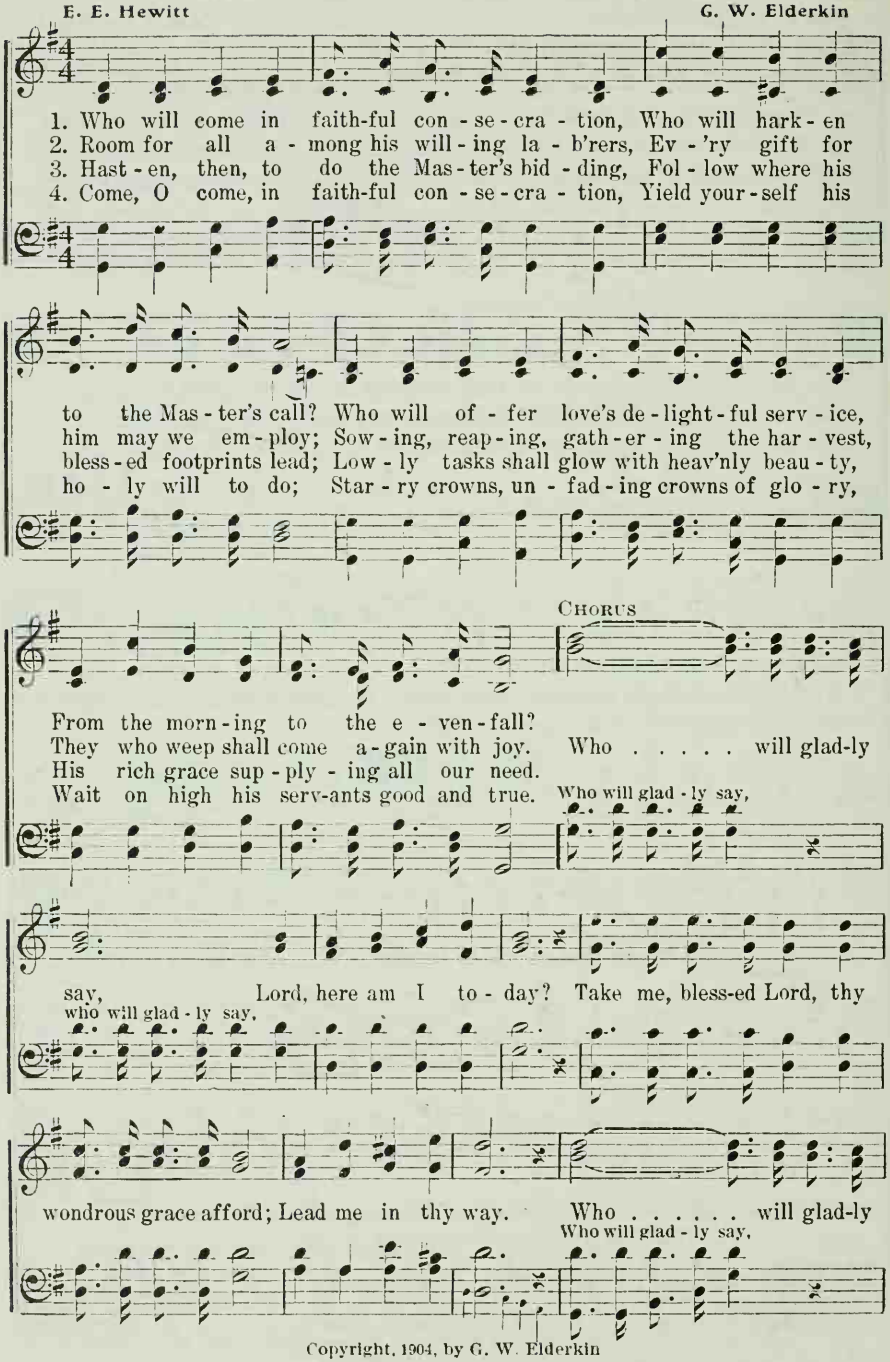
In Faithful Consecration

E. E. Hewitt — G. W. Elderkin

1. Who will come in faith-ful con-se-cra-tion, Who will hark-en
2. Room for all a-mong his will-ing la-b'rers, Ev-'ry gift for
3. Hast-en, then, to do the Mas-ter's bid-ding, Fol-low where his
4. Come, O come, in faith-ful con-se-cra-tion, Yield your-self his
to the Mas-ter's call? Who will of-fer love's de-light-ful serv-ice,
him may we em-ploy; Sow-ing, reap-ing, gath-er-ing the har-vest,
bless-ed footprints lead; Low-ly tasks shall glow with heav'nly beau-ty,
ho-ly will to do; Star-ry crowns, un-fad-ing crowns of glo-ry,
CHORUS
From the morn-ing to the e-ven-fall?
They who weep shall come a-gain with joy. Who . . . . . will glad-ly
His rich grace sup-ply-ing all our need.
Wait on high his serv-ants good and true. Who will glad-ly say,
say, Lord, here am I to-day? Take me, bless-ed Lord, thy
who will glad-ly say,
wondrous grace afford; Lead me in thy way. Who . . . . . will glad-ly
Who will glad-ly say,

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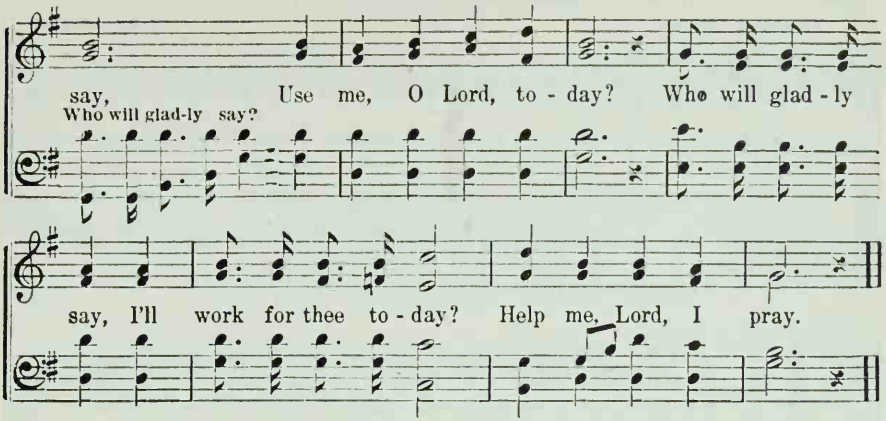
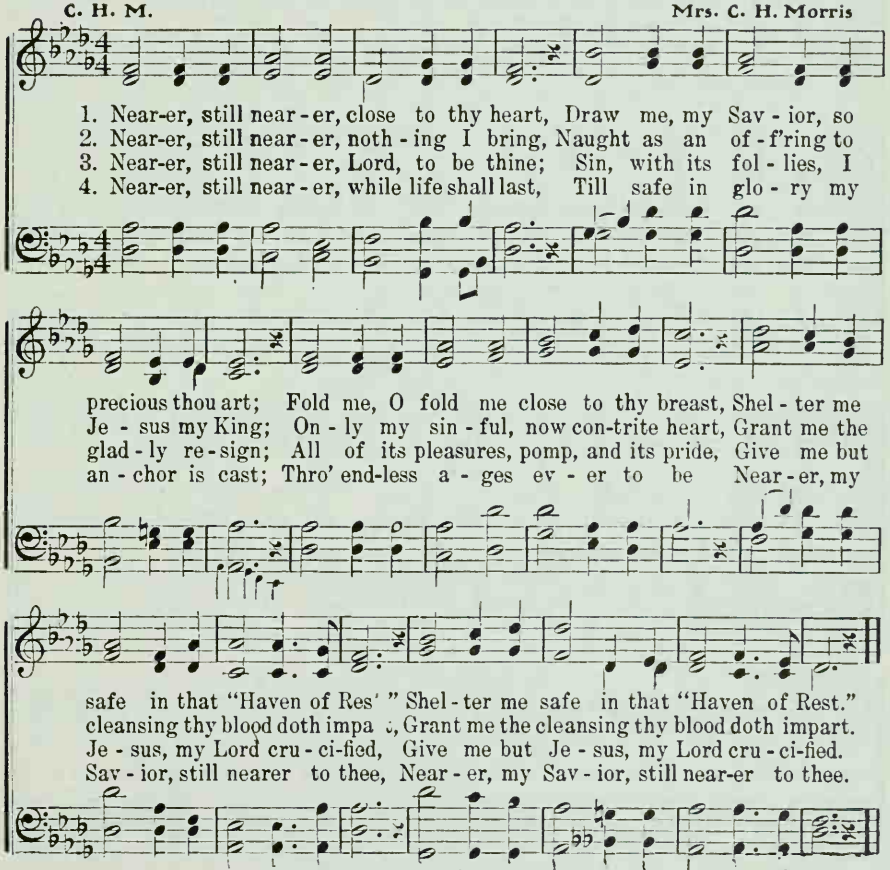
In Faithful Consecration

97 Nearer, Still Nearer

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris


1. Near-er, still near - er, close to thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - ior, so
2. Near-er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an of - f'ring to
3. Near-er, still near - er, Lord, to be thine; Sin, with its fol - lies, I
4. Near-er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my
precious thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to thy breast, Shel - ter me
Je - sus my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now con-trite heart, Grant me the
glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleasures, pomp, and its pride, Give me but
an - chor is cast; Thro' end-less a - ges ev - er to be Near - er, my
safe in that "Haven of Res' " Shel - ter me safe in that "Haven of Rest."
cleansing thy blood doth impa , Grant me the cleansing thy blood doth impart.
Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci-fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci-fied.
Sav - ior, still nearer to thee, Near - er, my Sav - ior, still near-er to thee.

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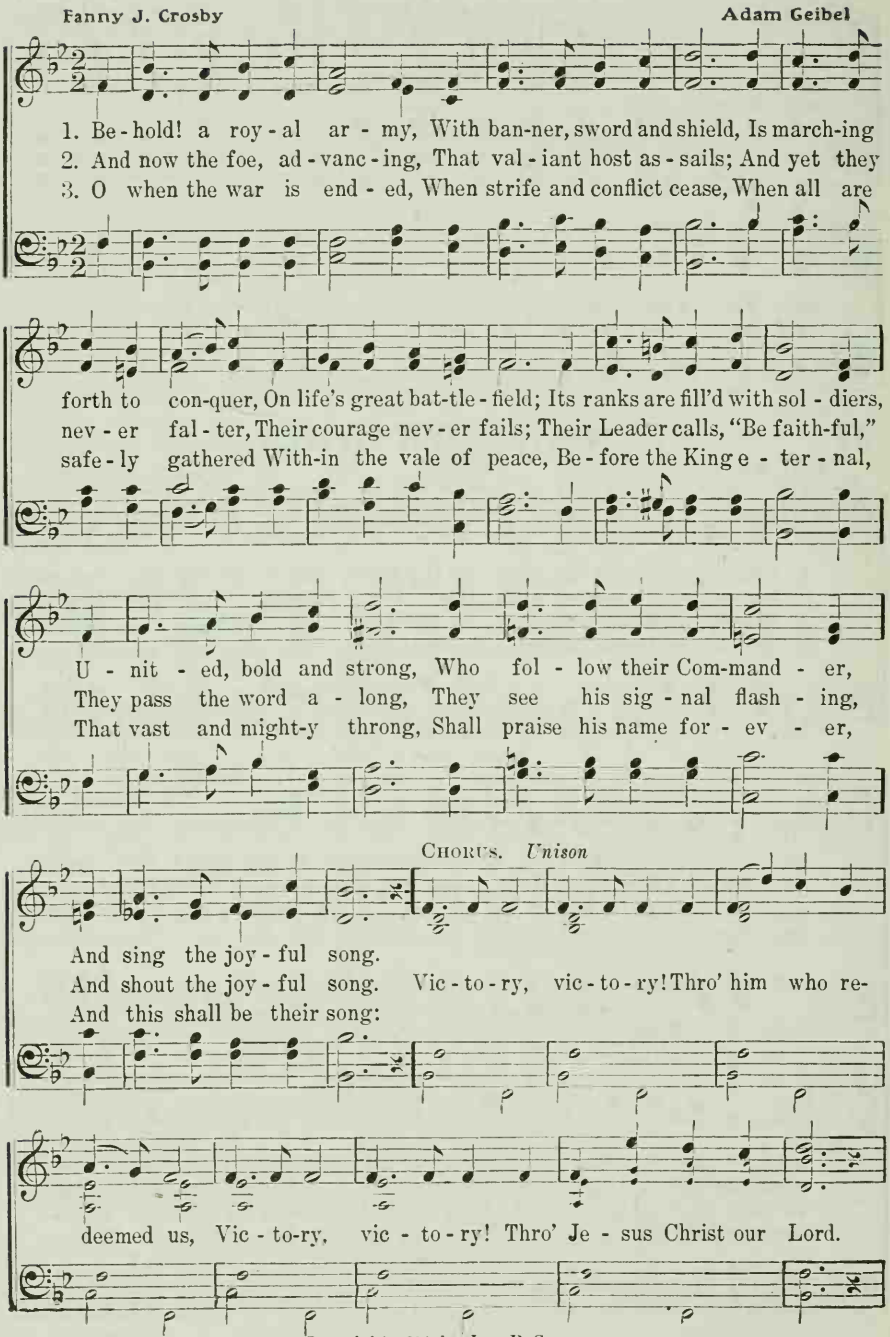
The Joyful Song

Fanny J. Crosby — Adam Geibel

1. Be - hold! a roy - al ar - my, With ban-ner, sword and shield, Is march-ing
2. And now the foe, ad - vanc - ing, That val - iant host as - sails; And yet they
3. O when the war is end - ed, When strife and conflict cease, When all are
forth to con-quer, On life's great bat-tle - field; Its ranks are fill'd with sol - diers,
nev - er fal - ter, Their courage nev - er fails; Their Leader calls, "Be faith-ful,"
safe - ly gathered With-in the vale of peace, Be - fore the King e - ter - nal,
U - nit - ed, bold and strong, Who fol - low their Com-mand - er,
They pass the word a - long, They see his sig - nal flash - ing,
That vast and might-y throng, Shall praise his name for - ev - er,
Chorus. Unison
And sing the joy - ful song.
And shout the joy - ful song. Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry! Thro' him who re-
And this shall be their song:
deemed us, Vic - to-ry, vic - to - ry! Thro' Je - sus Christ our Lord.

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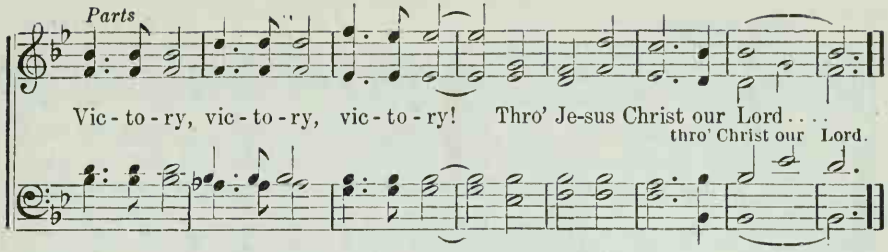
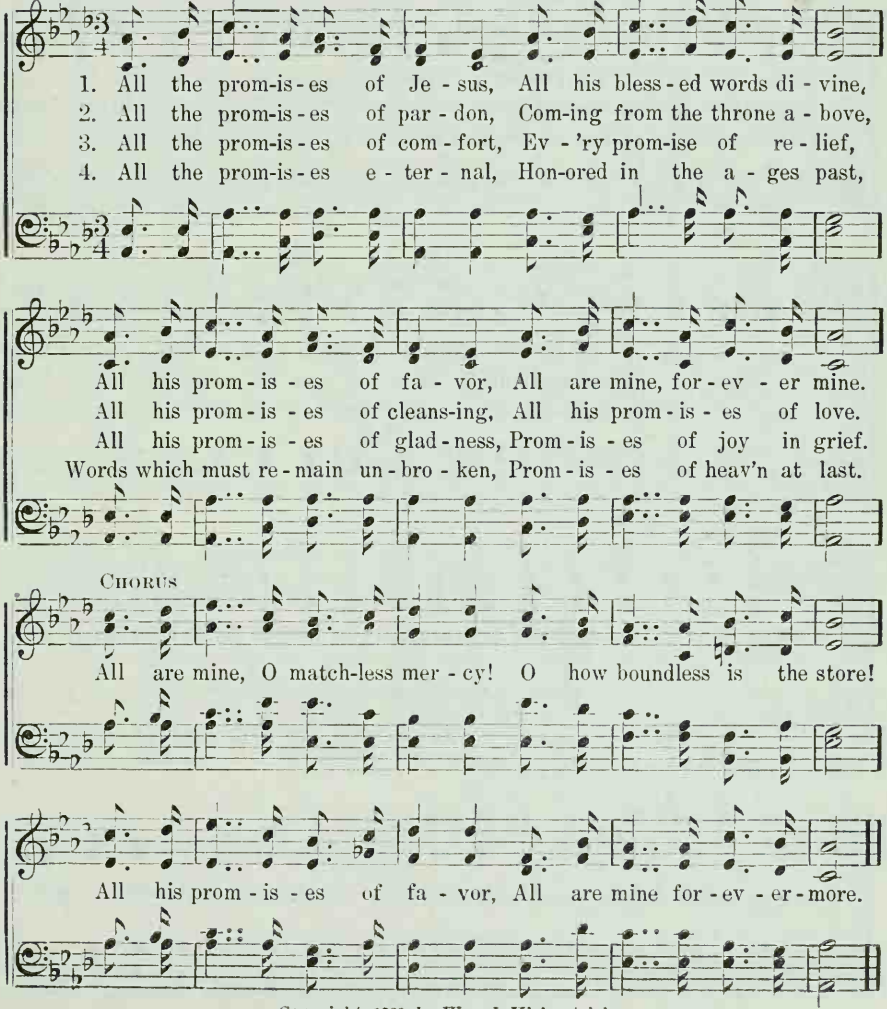
The Joyful Song

99 All the Promises Are Mine

E. H. Stokes — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. All the prom-is-es of Je - sus, All his bless-ed words di - vine,
2. All the prom-is-es of par - don, Com-ing from the throne a - bove,
3. All the prom-is-es of com - fort, Ev - 'ry prom-ise of re - lief,
4. All the prom-is-es e - ter - nal, Hon-ored in the a - ges past,
All his prom - is - es of fa - vor, All are mine, for-ev - er mine.
All his prom - is - es of cleans-ing, All his prom - is - es of love.
All his prom - is - es of glad - ness, Prom - is - es of joy in grief.
Words which must re - main un - bro - ken, Prom - is - es of heav'n at last.
Chorus
All are mine, O match-less mer - cy! O how boundless is the store!
All his prom - is - es of fa - vor, All are mine for-ev - er-more.

Copyright, 1880, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Jesus Lives

John R. Colgan — A. F. Myers

1. Might - y arm - y of the young, Lift the voice in cheer - ful song,
2. Tongues of chil - dren light and free, Tongues of youth all full of glee,
3. Je - sus lives! O bless - ed words! King of kings and Lord of Lords!

Send the welcome word a - long, Je-sus lives! Once he died for you and me,
Sing to all on land and sea, Je-sus lives! Light for you and all man-kind,
Lift the cross and sheathe the swords, Je-sus lives! See, he breaks the pris-on wall,

Bore our sins up - on the tree, Now he lives to make us free, Je - sus lives!
Sight for all by sin made blind, Life in Je - sus all may find, Je - sus lives!
Throws a - side the dread-ful pall, Conquers death at once for all, Je - sus lives!

CHORUS

Wait not till the shad-ows lengthen, till you old - er grow, Ral - ly now and
Wait not Sing,
Wait not, wait not Sing for

sing for Je - sus, ev - 'ry-where you go; Lift your joy - ful voic - es high,
sing,
Je - sus,

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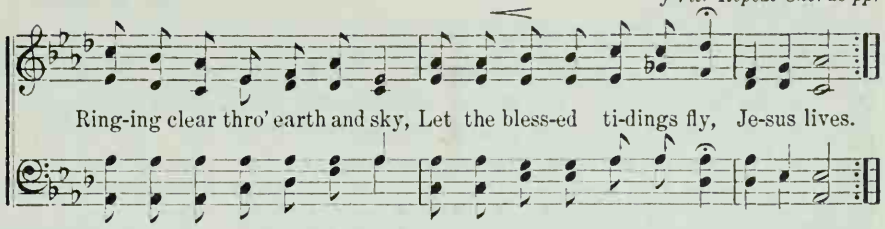
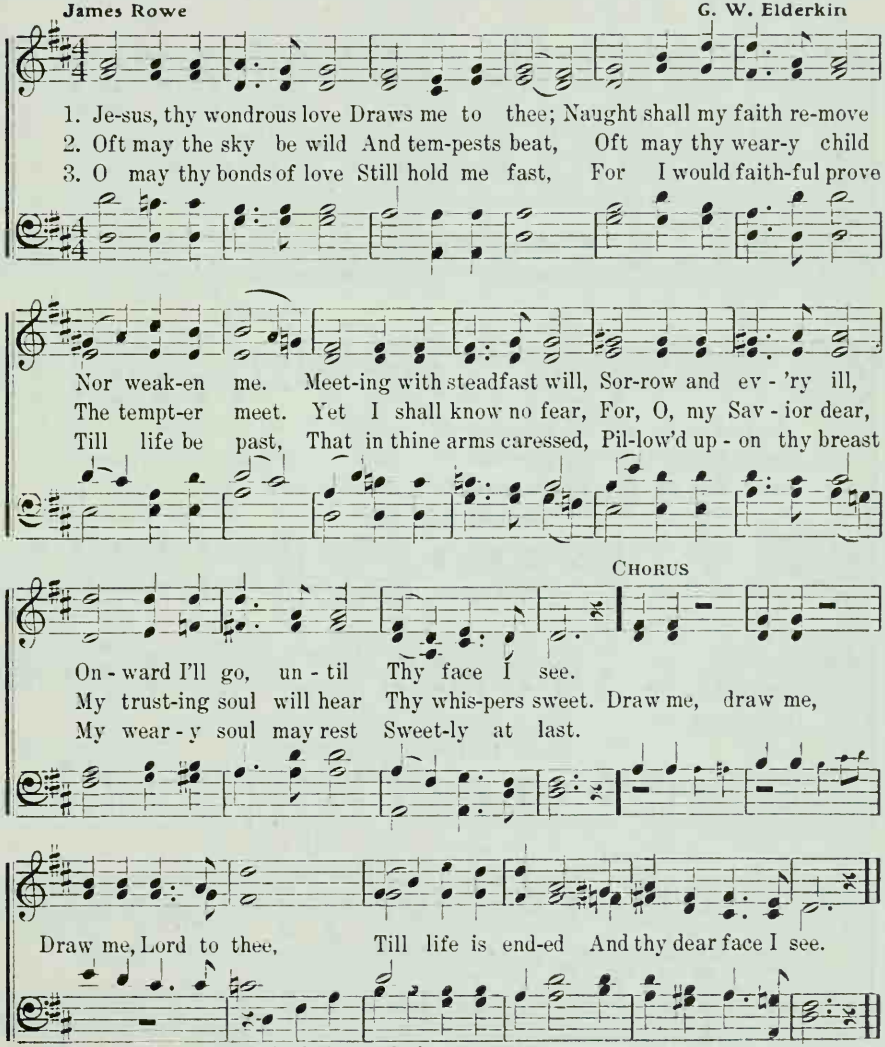
Jesus Lives

f rit. Repeat Chorus pp.

101 Draw Me, Lord, to Thee

James Rowe — G. W. Elderkin


1. Je-sus, thy wondrous love Draws me to thee; Naught shall my faith re-move
2. Oft may the sky be wild And tem-pests beat, Oft may thy wear-y child
3. O may thy bonds of love Still hold me fast, For I would faith-ful prove
Nor weak-en me. Meet-ing with steadfast will, Sor-row and ev - 'ry ill,
The tempt-er meet. Yet I shall know no fear, For, O, my Sav - ior dear,
Till life be past, That in thine arms caressed, Pil-low'd up - on thy breast
Chorus
On - ward I'll go, un - til Thy face I see.
My trust-ing soul will hear Thy whis-pers sweet. Draw me, draw me,
My wear - y soul may rest Sweet-ly at last.
Draw me, Lord to thee, Till life is end-ed And thy dear face I see.
Till life is end-ed

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He is So Precious to Me

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. I'm hap - py in Je - sus, my Sav-ior, my King, And all the day long of his good-ness I sing; To him in my weak-ness I lov - ing - ly cling, For he is so pre-cious to me.
2. He stood at the door a - mid sun-shine and rain, So pa - tient-ly wait-ing an entrance to gain; What shame that so long he en-treat - ed in vain, For he is so pre-cious to me.
3. I stand on the mount-ain of sun-shine at last, No cloud in the heav-ens a shad - ow to cast; His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past, For he is so pre-cious to me.
4. I praise him, be-cause he ap - point - ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in his mar - vel-ous grace, My eyes shall be-hold him—shall look on his face, For he is so pre-cious to me.

CHORUS

so pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me, me, ... For he is so pre-cious to me, ... 'Tis heav-en be-low My Re-deem-er to know For he is so pre-cious to me. . . .

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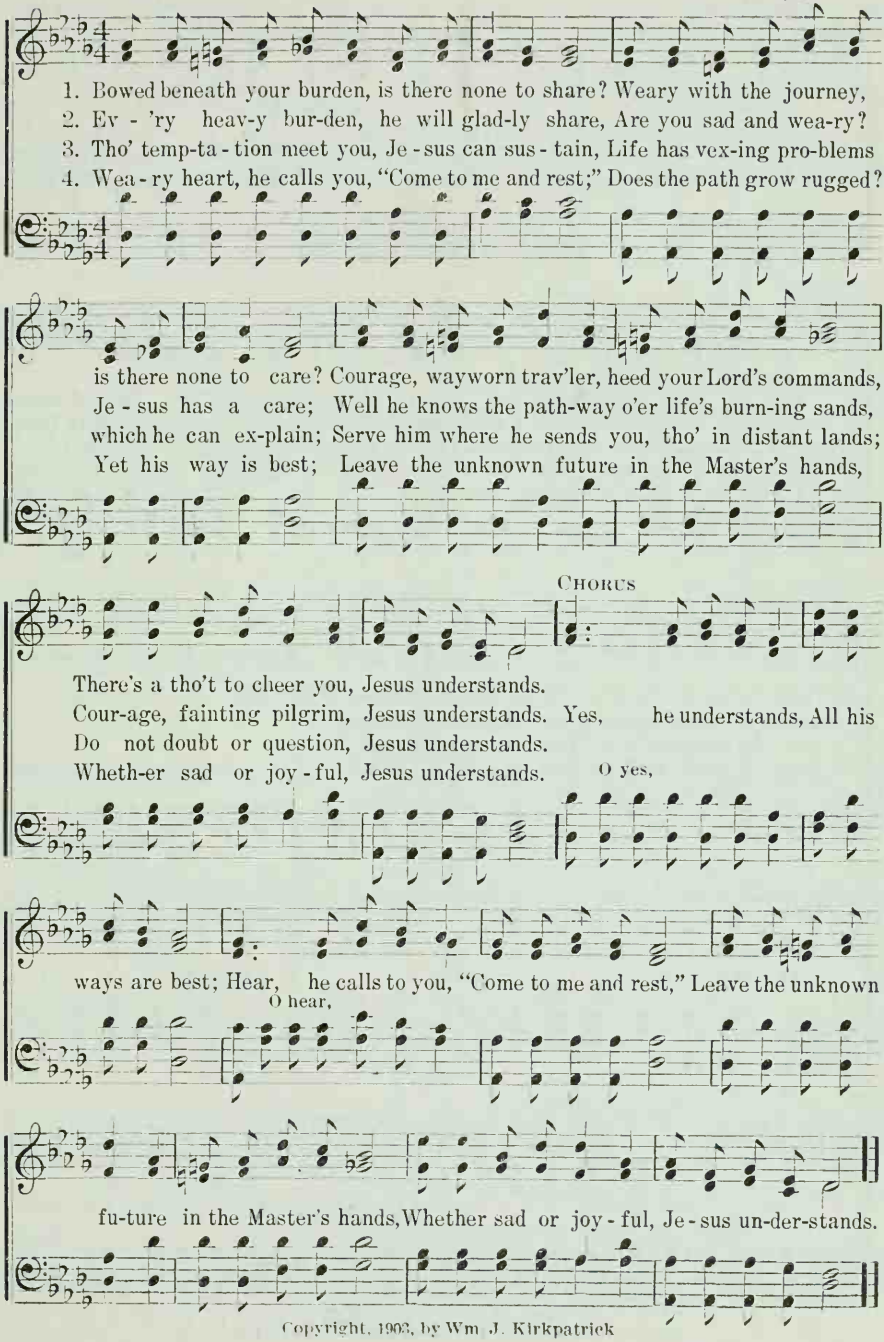
103 Jesus Understands

Birdie Bell — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. Bowed beneath your burden, is there none to share? Weary with the journey,
2. Ev - 'ry heav-y bur-den, he will glad-ly share, Are you sad and wea-ry?
3. Tho' temp-ta - tion meet you, Je - sus can sus - tain, Life has vex-ing pro-blems
4. Wea - ry heart, he calls you, "Come to me and rest;" Does the path grow rugged?
is there none to care? Courage, wayworn trav'ler, heed your Lord's commands,
Je - sus has a care; Well he knows the path-way o'er life's burn-ing sands,
which he can ex-plain; Serve him where he sends you, tho' in distant lands;
Yet his way is best; Leave the unknown future in the Master's hands,
Chorus
There's a tho't to cheer you, Jesus understands.
Cour-age, fainting pilgrim, Jesus understands. Yes, he understands, All his
Do not doubt or question, Jesus understands.
Wheth-er sad or joy - ful, Jesus understands.
O yes,
ways are best; Hear, he calls to you, "Come to me and rest," Leave the unknown
O hear,
fu-ture in the Master's hands, Whether sad or joy - ful, Je - sus un-der-stands.

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The New Song

Flora L. Best — Jno. R. Sweney

1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing, When my heart was as blithe as a bird in spring; But the song I have learned is so full of cheer,
2. There are strains of home that are dear as life, And I list to them oft mid the din of strife; But I know of a home that is wondrous fair,
3. Can my lips be mute, or my heart be sad, When the gra - cious Mas- ter hath made me glad? When he points where the ma - ny man-sions be,
4. I shall catch the gleam of its jas - per wall When I come to the gloom of the e - ven-fall; For I know that the shad-ows, drear-y and dim,

Chorus

That the dawn shines out in the darkness drear. O the new, new song!
And I sing the psalm they are singing there.
And he sweet-ly says, "There is one for thee?"
Have a path of light that will lead to him. O the new, new song!

O the new, new song! I can sing it now with the ran - somed throng: Pow-er and do - min-ion to

O the new, new song! I can sing it now, just now with the ransomed, the ransomed throng:

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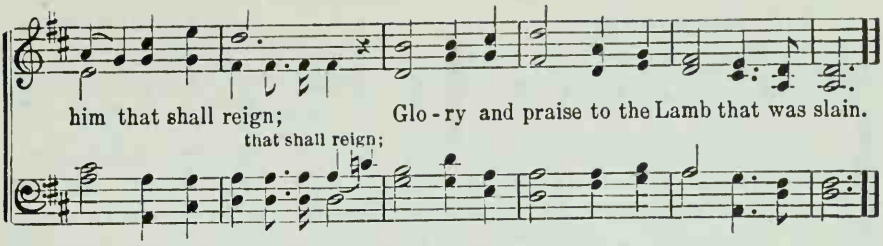

105 Do I Need God

W. C. Martin — G. W. Elderkin

1. Do I need God? A-cross my path deep shadows lie, And un-known per - ils hov - er nigh; With-out him I must sure - ly die—Yes, I need God.
2. Do I need God? Each day brings in its grief and care, And burdens hard for me to bear; Nor is there true rest a - ny - where Save in my God.
3. Do I need God? Thou knowest, O my heart, how sin As-saults with-out, be-trays with-in; No vic - t'ry can I ev - er win; With-out my God.

CHORUS

O yes, I need him day by day A - long life's dark and troubled way, No words can ev - er ful - ly say How I need God.

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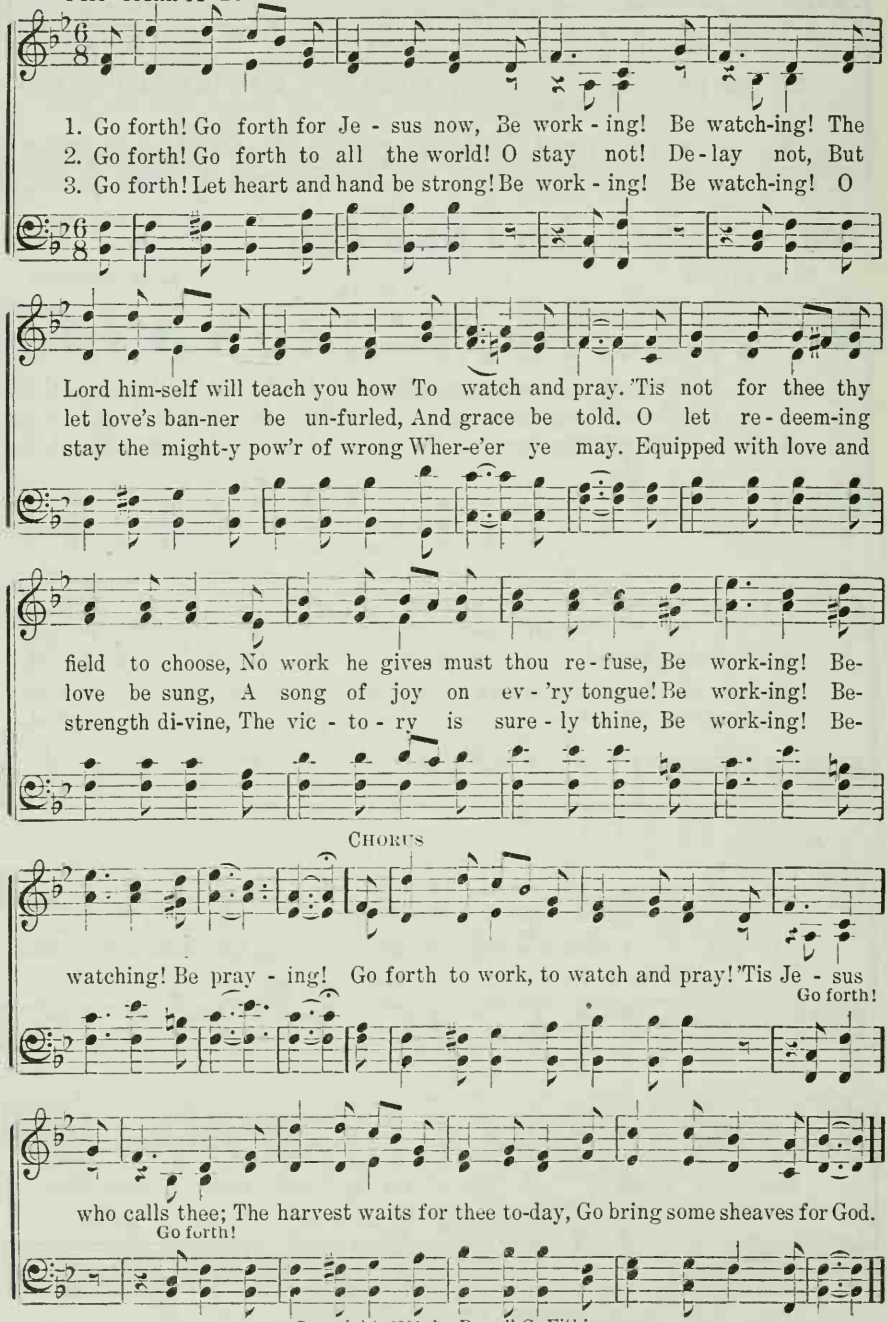
106 Working, Watching, Praying

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Powell G. Fithian

1. Go forth! Go forth for Je - sus now, Be work - ing! Be watch-ing! The
2. Go forth! Go forth to all the world! O stay not! De - lay not, But
3. Go forth! Let heart and hand be strong! Be work - ing! Be watch-ing! O
Lord him-self will teach you how To watch and pray. 'Tis not for thee thy
let love's ban-ner be un-furled, And grace be told. O let re - deem-ing
stay the might-y pow'r of wrong Wher-e'er ye may. Equipped with love and
field to choose, No work he gives must thou re - fuse, Be work-ing! Be-
love be sung, A song of joy on ev - 'ry tongue! Be work-ing! Be-
strength di-vine, The vic - to - ry is sure - ly thine, Be work-ing! Be-
CHORUS
watching! Be pray - ing! Go forth to work, to watch and pray! 'Tis Je - sus
Go forth!
who calls thee; The harvest waits for thee to-day, Go bring some sheaves for God.
Go forth!

Copyright, 1901, by Powell G. Fithian

Followers of Jesus

Lizzie De Armond — W. A. Post

1. We are not too young to be Fol - low-ers of Je - sus; Serv-ing him is
2. "Come to me," O hear him call, Fol - low-ers of Je - sus; "Ere life's shadows
3. Hap - py as the birds are we, Fol - low-ers of Je - sus; Notes of praise we

Semi-Chorus

lib - er - ty, Fol-low-ers of Je - sus. If we would his will o - bey,
'round you fall," Fol-low-ers of Je - sus. "Come, the hours are fly - ing fast,
bring to thee, Fol-low-ers of Je - sus. All our words and acts must show,

We must not for - get to pray, Search the scriptures ev - 'ry day,
Youth-ful days will soon be past, I will lead you home at last,
In our hearts he lives be - low, More like him we long to grow,

CHORUS *Lively*

Fol-low-ers of Je - sus. Join our band, hap - py band, March-ing to the

promised land; Let us sing, voic - es ring, Fol - low-ers of Je - sus.

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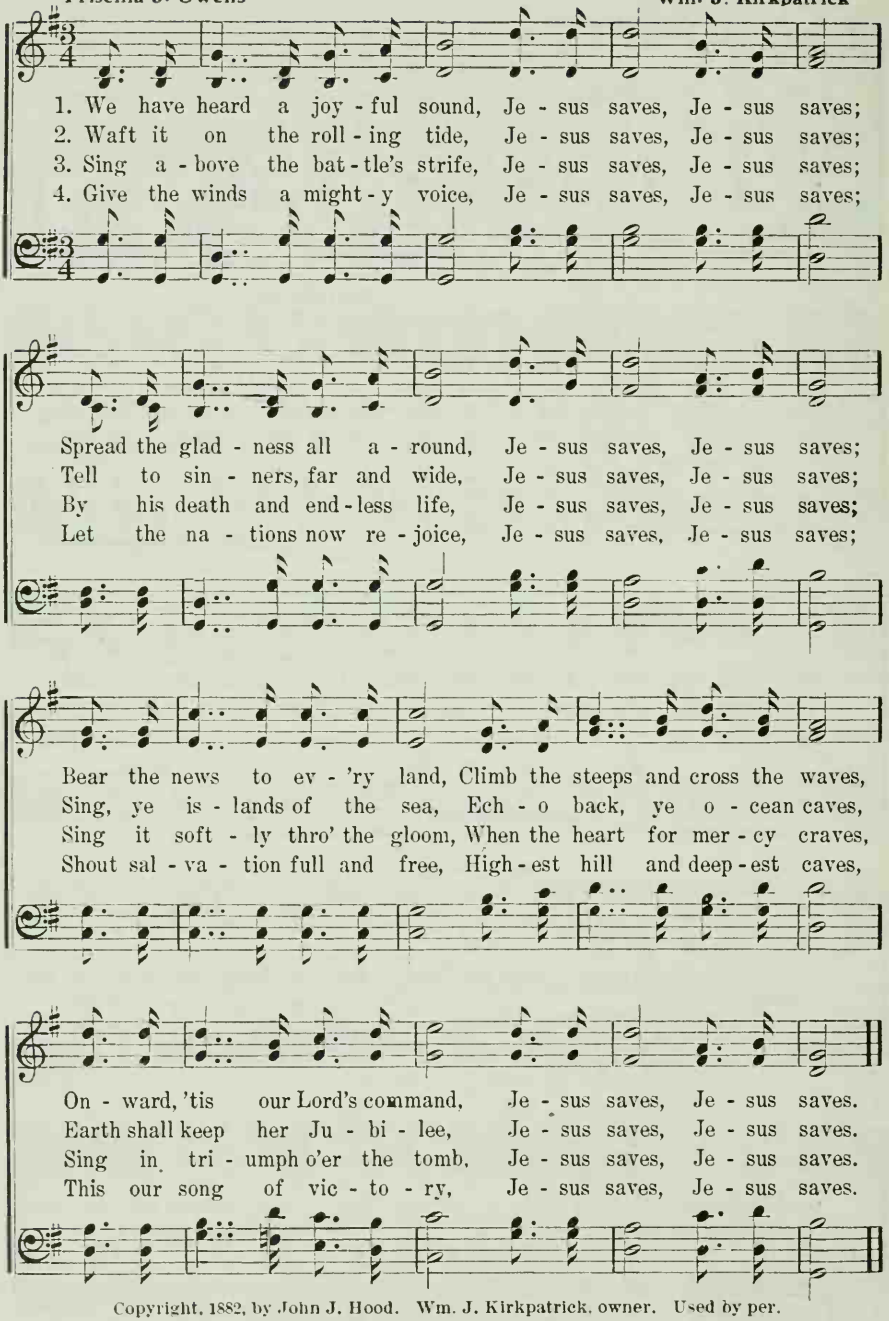
Jesus Saves

Priscilla J. Owens — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Tell to sin - ners, far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
By his death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hill and deep - est caves,
On - ward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Earth shall keep her Ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

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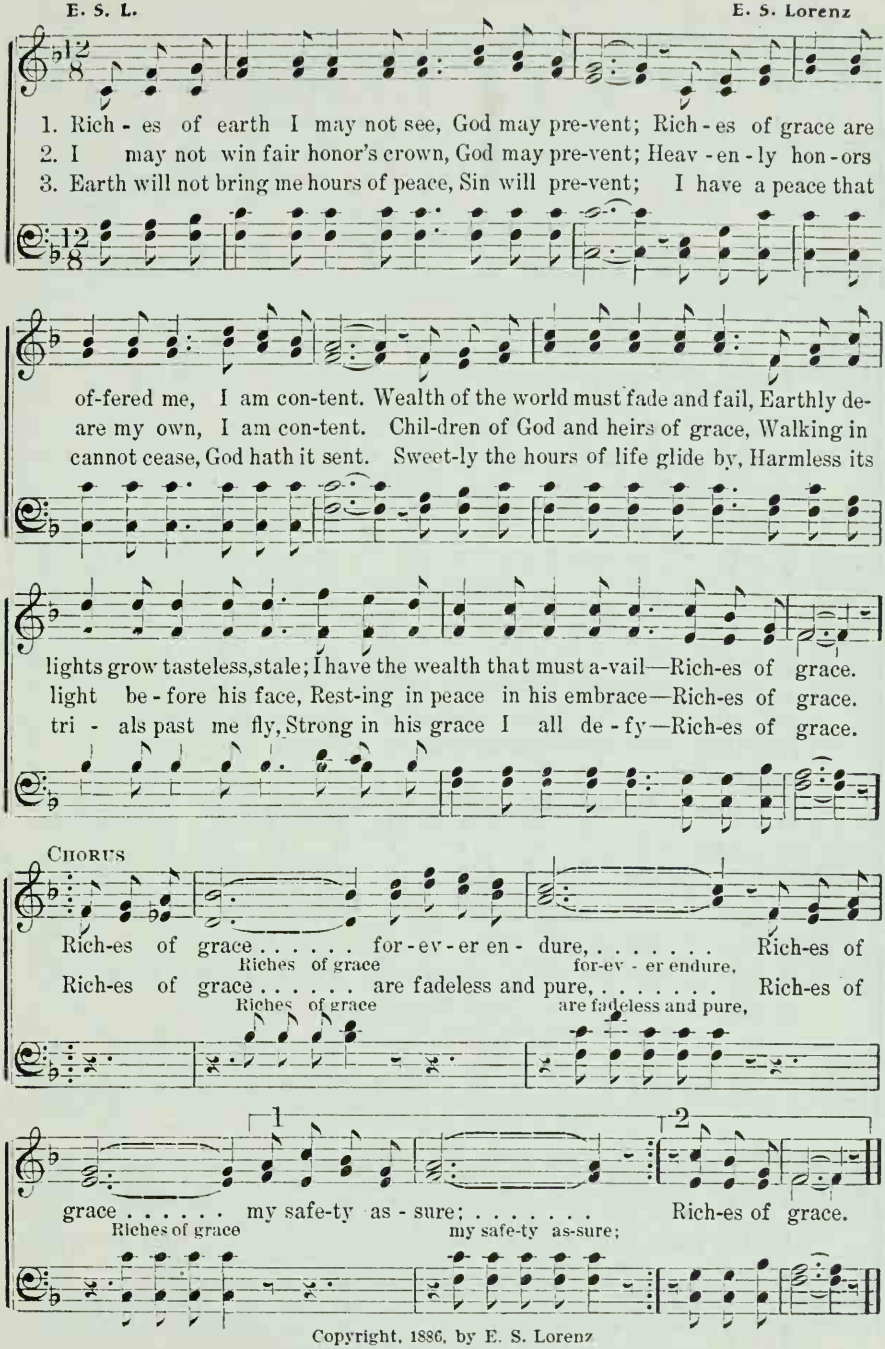
Riches of Grace

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz

1. Rich - es of earth I may not see, God may pre-vent; Rich - es of grace are
2. I may not win fair honor's crown, God may pre-vent; Heav - en - ly hon - ors
3. Earth will not bring me hours of peace, Sin will pre-vent; I have a peace that
of-fered me, I am con-tent. Wealth of the world must fade and fail, Earthly de-
are my own, I am con-tent. Chil-dren of God and heirs of grace, Walking in
cannot cease, God hath it sent. Sweet-ly the hours of life glide by, Harmless its
lights grow tasteless, stale; I have the wealth that must a-vail—Rich-es of grace.
light be - fore his face, Rest-ing in peace in his embrace—Rich-es of grace.
tri - als past me fly, Strong in his grace I all de - fy—Rich-es of grace.
Chorus
Rich-es of grace . . . . . for - ev - er en - dure, ... Rich-es of
Riches of grace for-ev - er endure,
Rich-es of grace . . . . . are fadeless and pure, ... Rich-es of
Riches of grace are fadeless and pure,
1
2
grace . . . . . my safe-ty as - sure; . . . . . Rich-es of grace.
Riches of grace my safe-ty as-sure;

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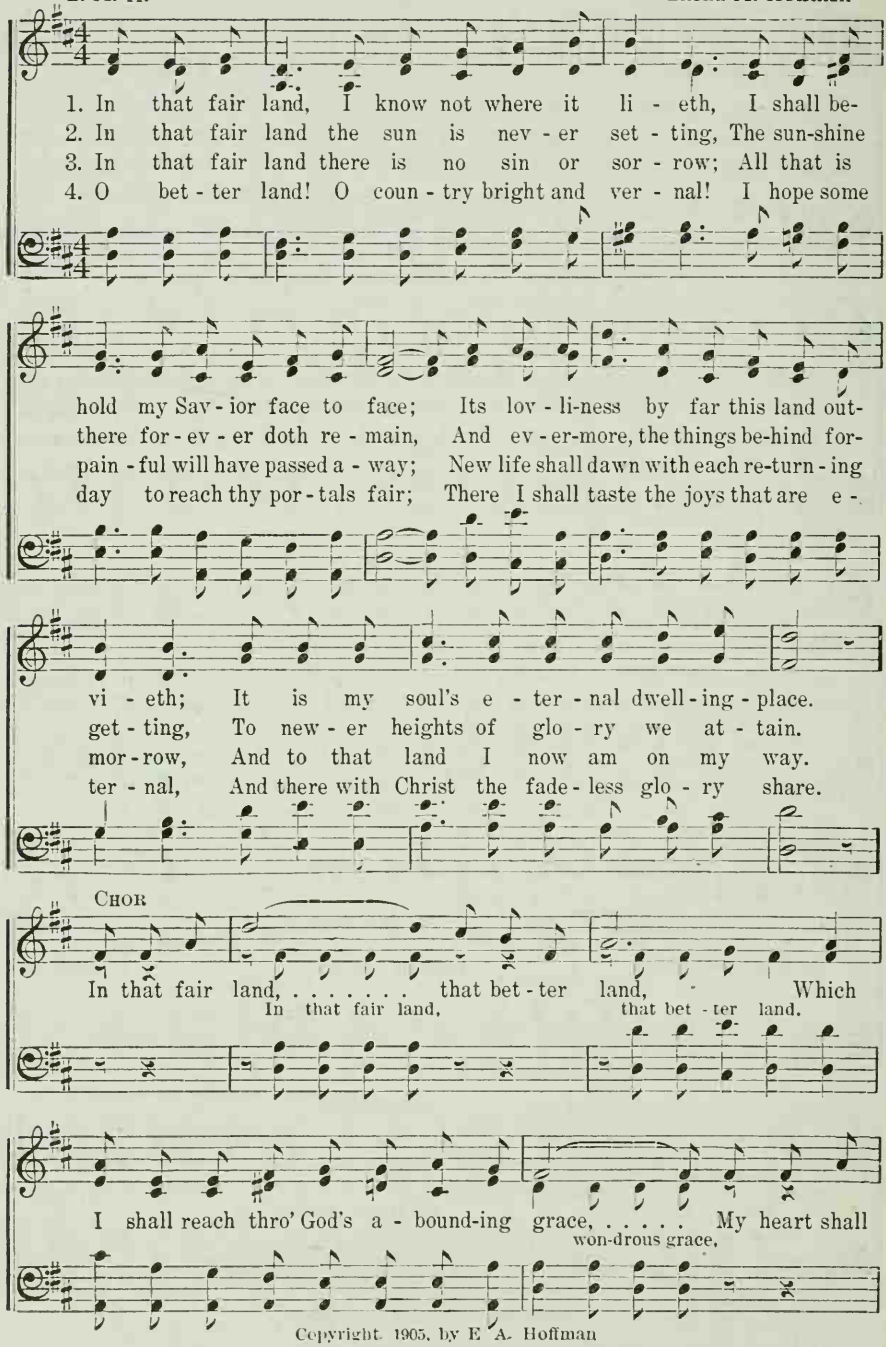
110 In That Fair Land

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman

1. In that fair land, I know not where it li - eth, I shall be-
2. In that fair land the sun is nev - er set - ting, The sun-shine
3. In that fair land there is no sin or sor - row; All that is
4. O bet - ter land! O coun - try bright and ver - nal! I hope some
hold my Sav - ior face to face; Its lov - li-ness by far this land out-
there for - ev - er doth re - main, And ev - er-more, the things be-hind for-
pain - ful will have passed a - way; New life shall dawn with each re-turn - ing
day to reach thy por - tals fair; There I shall taste the joys that are e -
vi - eth; It is my soul's e - ter - nal dwell - ing - place.
get - ting, To new - er heights of glo - ry we at - tain.
mor - row, And to that land I now am on my way.
ter - nal, And there with Christ the fade - less glo - ry share.
Chor
In that fair land, ... that bet - ter land, Which
In that fair land, that bet - ter land,
I shall reach thro' God's a - bound-ing grace, ... My heart shall
won-drous grace,

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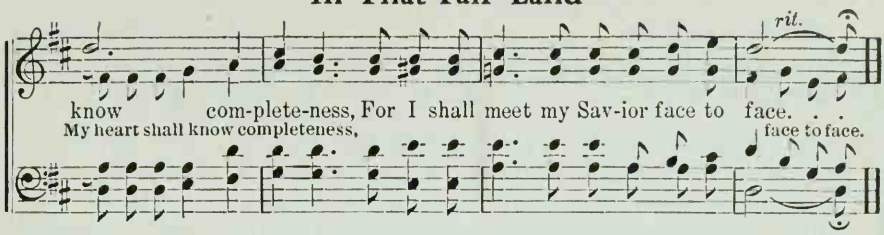
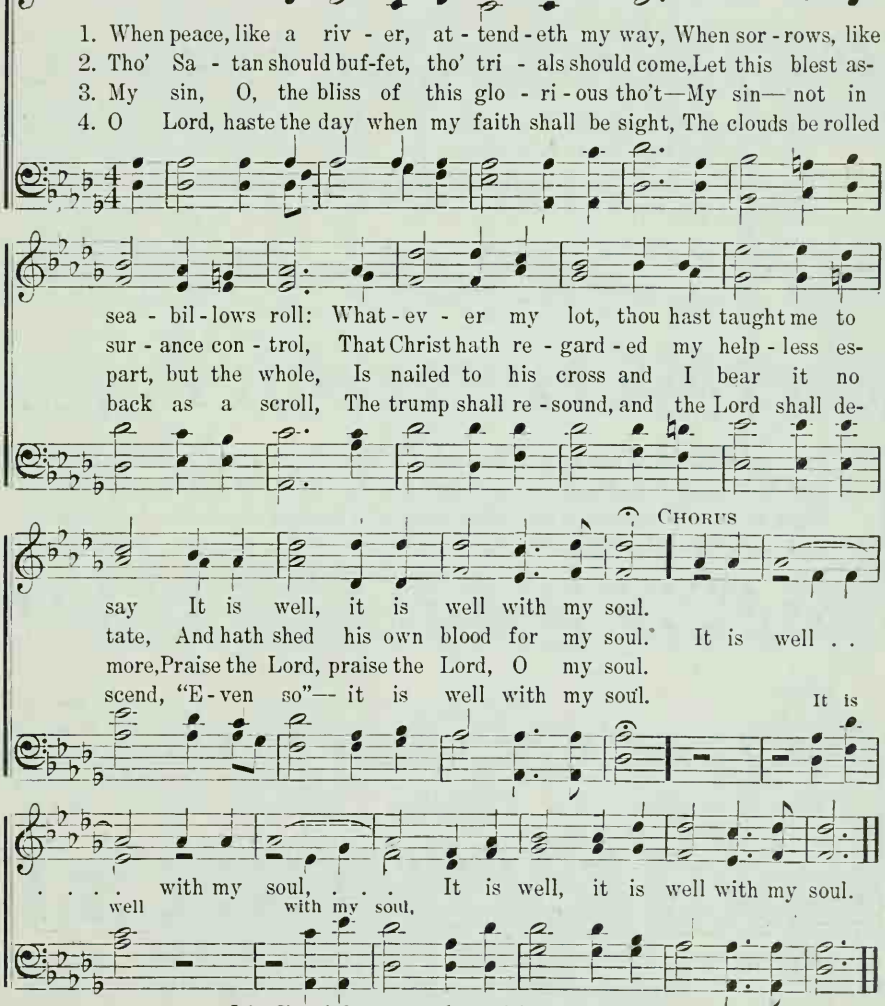
In That Fair Land



111 It is Well with My Soul

H. G. Spafford — P. P. Bliss

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows, like sea - bil - lows roll: What - ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say It is well, it is well with my soul.
2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf-fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as- sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es- tate, And hath shed his own blood for my soul. It is well . .
3. My sin, O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin— not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to his cross and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.
4. O Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de- scend, "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.



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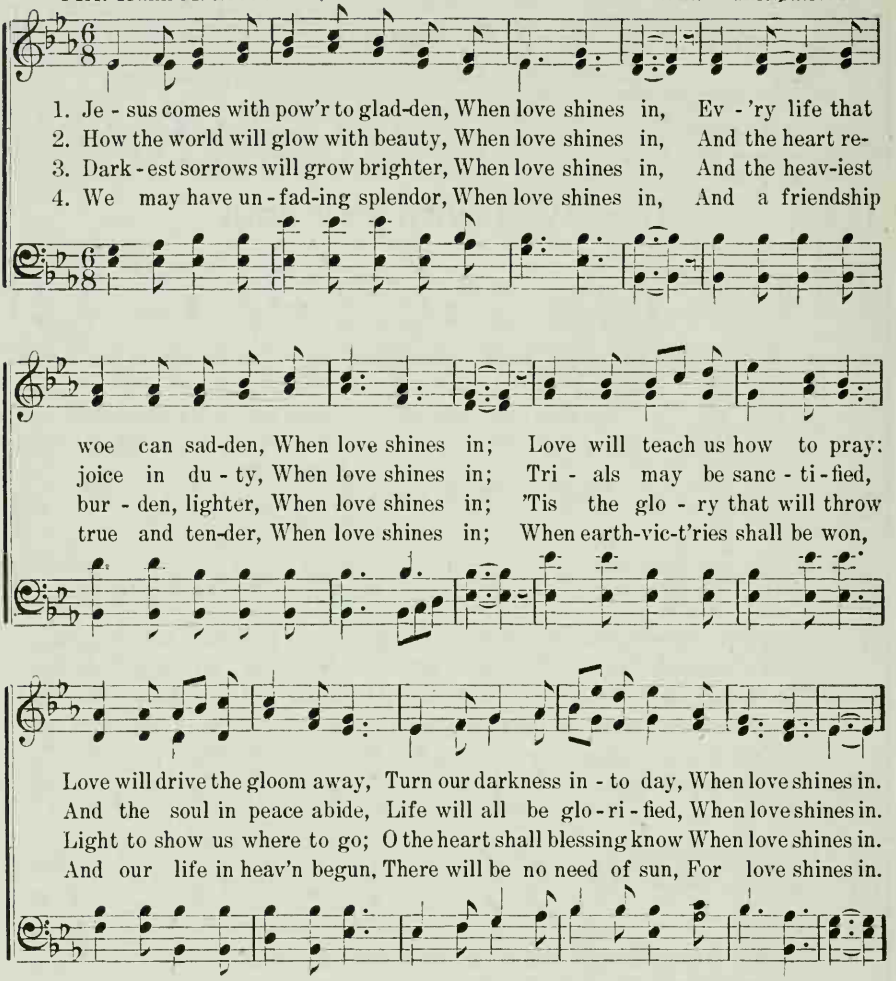
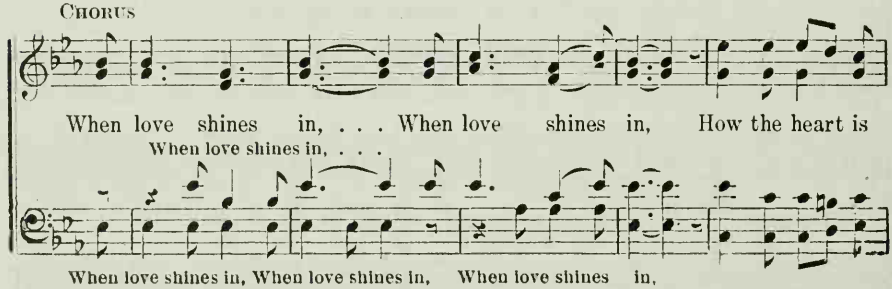
When Love Shines In

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to glad-den, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark - est sorrows will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav-iest
4. We may have un - fad-ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friendship
woe can sad-den, When love shines in; Love will teach us how to pray:
joice in du - ty, When love shines in; Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
bur - den, lighter, When love shines in; 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in; When earth-vic-t'ries shall be won,
Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness in - to day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace abide, Life will all be glo - ri - fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

CHORUS

When love shines in, . . . When love shines in, How the heart is
When love shines in, . . .
When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,

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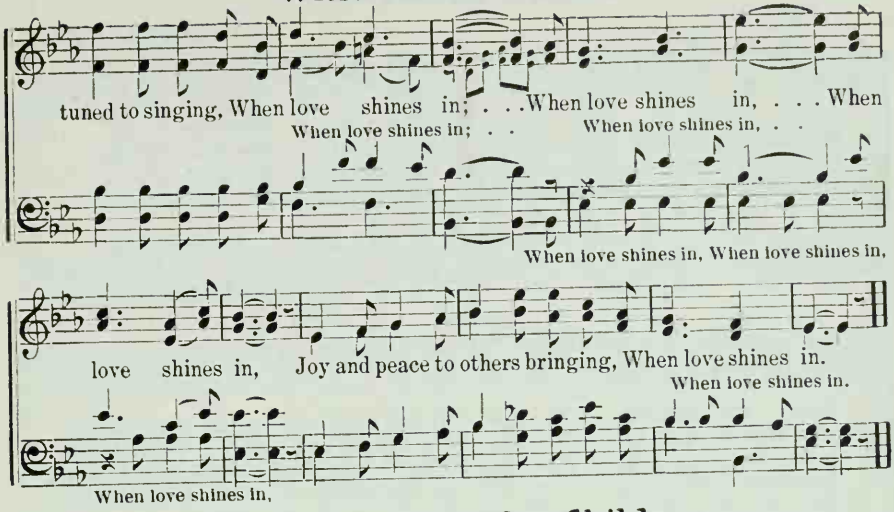
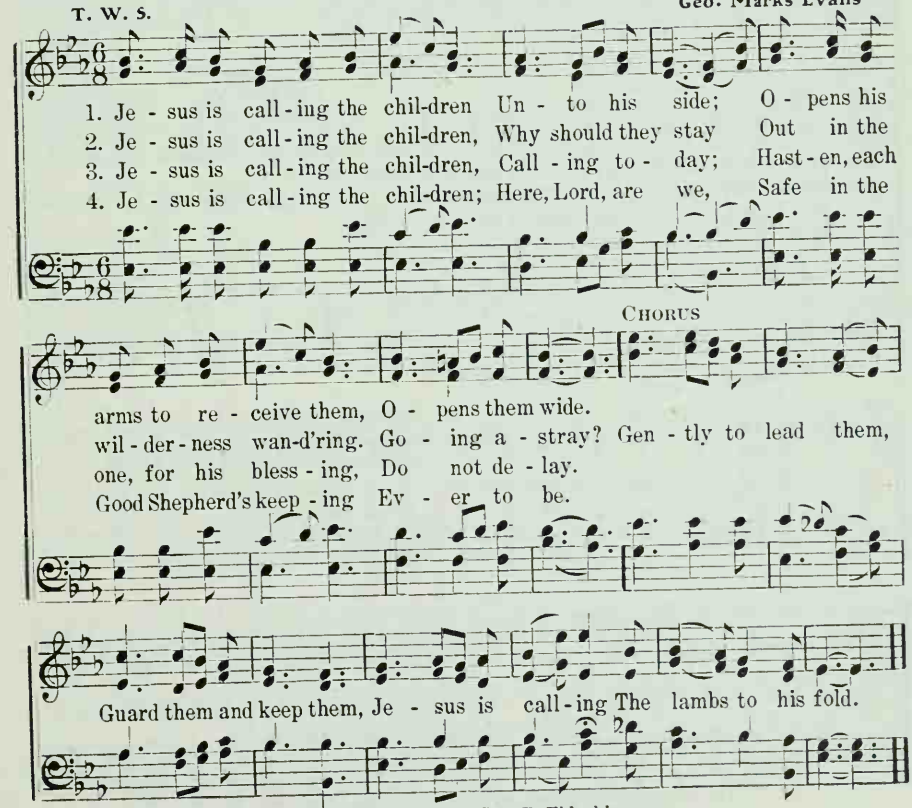
When Love Shines In

tuned to singing, When love shines in; . . . When love shines in, . . . When
When love shines in; . . .
When love shines in, . . .
When love shines in, When love shines in,
love shines in, Joy and peace to others bringing, When love shines in.
When love shines in.
When love shines in,

113 Jesus Is Calling the Children

T. W. S. Geo. Marks Evans


1. Je - sus is call - ing the chil-dren Un - to his side; O - pens his
2. Je - sus is call - ing the chil-dren, Why should they stay Out in the
3. Je - sus is call - ing the chil-dren, Call - ing to - day; Hast - en, each
4. Je - sus is call - ing the chil-dren; Here, Lord, are we, Safe in the
CHORUS
arms to re - ceive them, O - pens them wide.
wil - der - ness wan-d'ring. Go - ing a - stray? Gen - tly to lead them,
one, for his bless - ing, Do not de - lay.
Good Shepherd's keep - ing Ev - er to be.
Guard them and keep them, Je - sus is call - ing The lambs to his fold.

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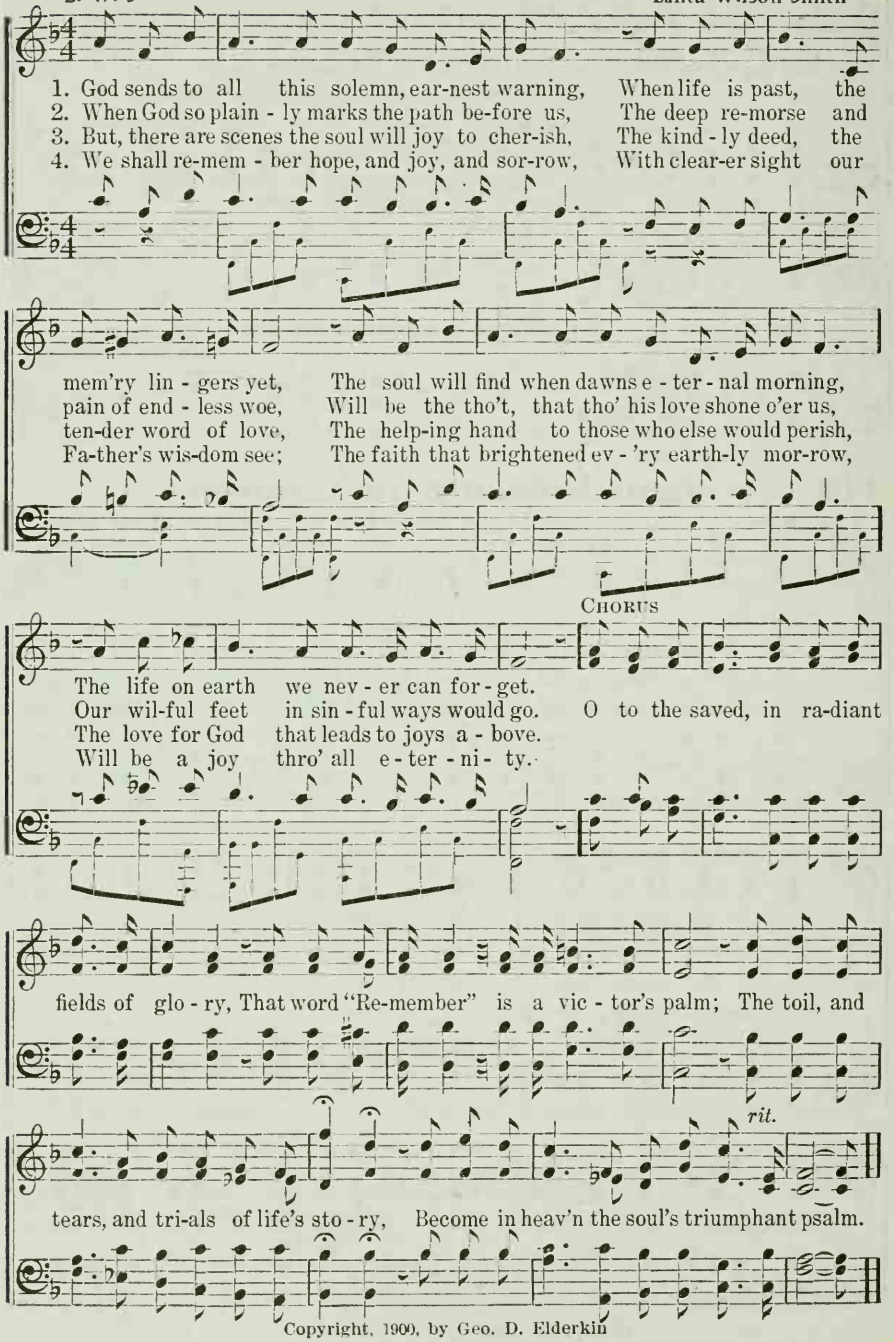
"Son, Remember"

L. W. S. Lanta Wilson Smith

1. God sends to all this solemn, ear-nest warning, When life is past, the
2. When God so plain - ly marks the path be-fore us, The deep re-morse and
3. But, there are scenes the soul will joy to cher-ish, The kind - ly deed, the
4. We shall re-mem - ber hope, and joy, and sor-row, With clear-er sight our
mem'ry lin - gers yet, The soul will find when dawns e - ter - nal morning,
pain of end - less woe, Will be the tho't, that tho' his love shone o'er us,
ten-der word of love, The help-ing hand to those who else would perish,
Fa-ther's wis-dom see; The faith that brightened ev - 'ry earth-ly mor-row,
CHORUS
The life on earth we nev - er can for - get.
Our wil-ful feet in sin - ful ways would go. O to the saved, in ra-diant
The love for God that leads to joys a - bove.
Will be a joy thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
fields of glo - ry, That word "Re-member" is a vic - tor's palm; The toil, and
rit.
tears, and tri-als of life's sto - ry, Become in heav'n the soul's triumphant psalm.

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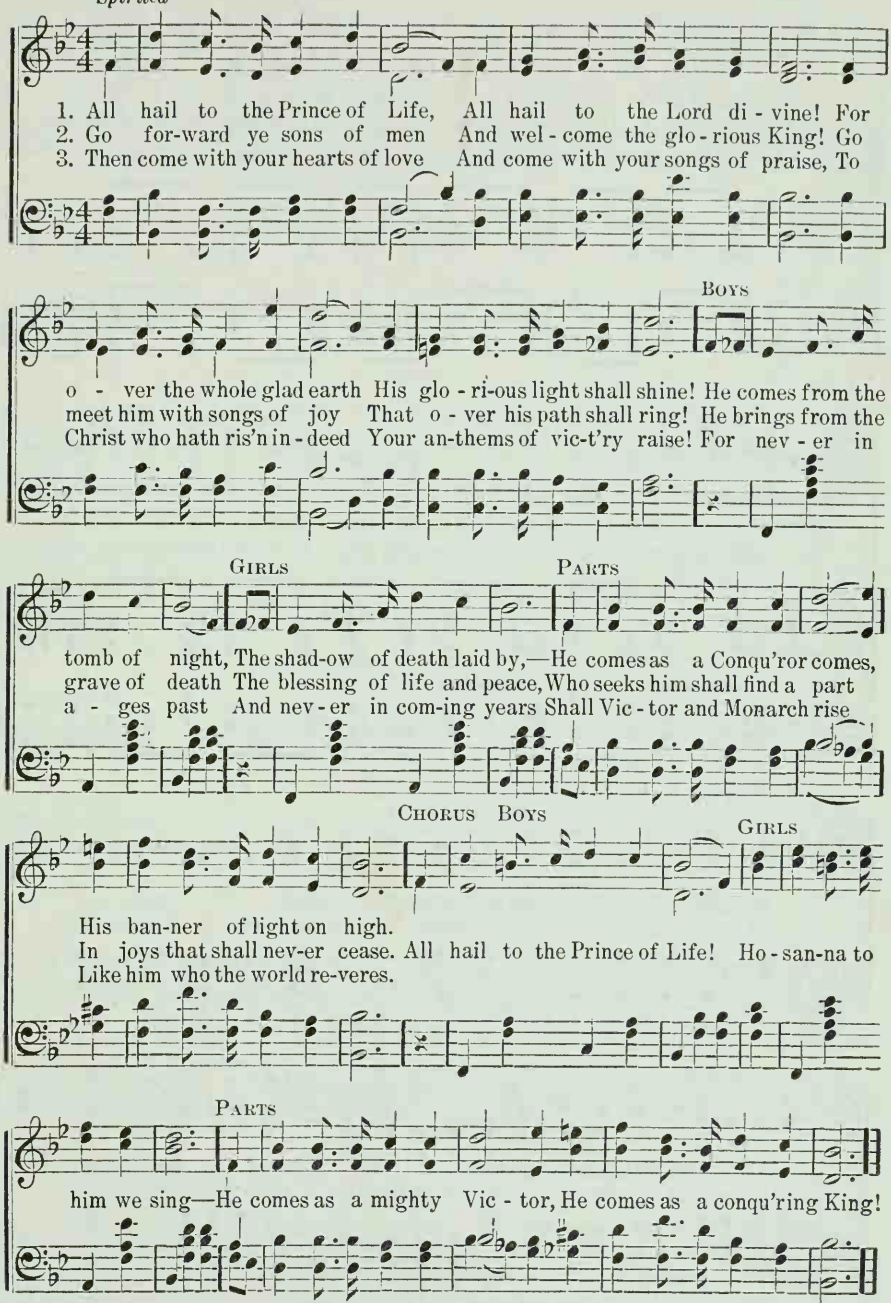
115 All Hail to the Prince of Life

Mrs. R. N. Turner — I. H. Meredith

Spirited

1. All hail to the Prince of Life, All hail to the Lord di - vine! For
2. Go for-ward ye sons of men And wel - come the glo - rious King! Go
3. Then come with your hearts of love And come with your songs of praise, To
Boys
o - ver the whole glad earth His glo - ri-ous light shall shine! He comes from the
meet him with songs of joy That o - ver his path shall ring! He brings from the
Christ who hath ris'n in - deed Your an-thems of vic-t'ry raise! For nev - er in
Girls
Parts
tomb of night, The shad-ow of death laid by,—He comes as a Conqu'ror comes,
grave of death The blessing of life and peace, Who seeks him shall find a part
a - ges past And nev - er in com-ing years Shall Vic - tor and Monarch rise
Chorus Boys
Girls
His ban-ner of light on high.
In joys that shall nev-er cease. All hail to the Prince of Life! Ho - san-na to
Like him who the world re-veres.
Parts
him we sing—He comes as a mighty Vic - tor, He comes as a conqu'ring King!

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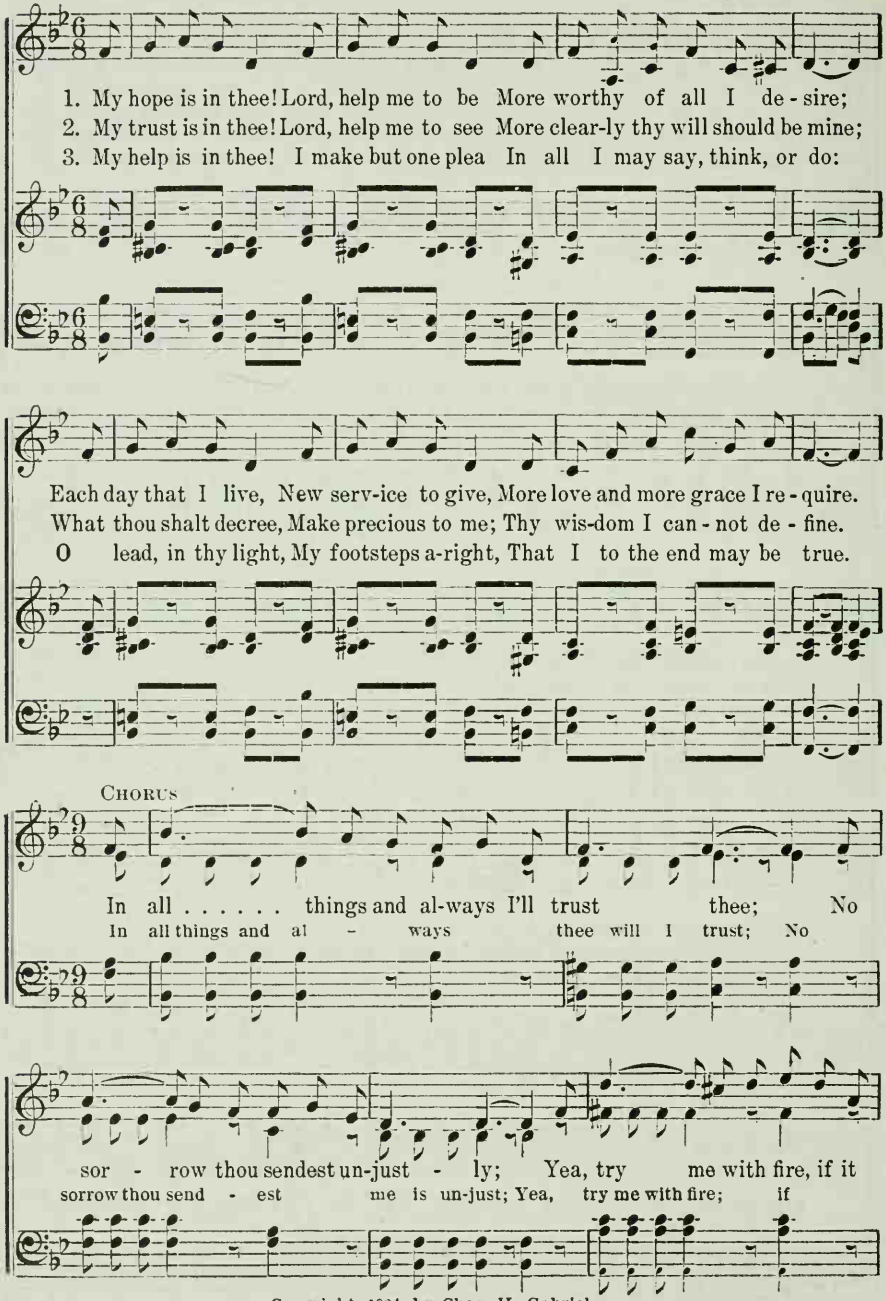
In All Things

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel


1. My hope is in thee! Lord, help me to be More worthy of all I de - sire;
2. My trust is in thee! Lord, help me to see More clear-ly thy will should be mine;
3. My help is in thee! I make but one plea In all I may say, think, or do:
Each day that I live, New serv-ice to give, More love and more grace I re - quire.
What thou shalt decree, Make precious to me; Thy wis-dom I can - not de - fine.
O lead, in thy light, My footsteps a-right, That I to the end may be true.
Chorus
In all . . . . . things and al-ways I'll trust thee; No
In all things and al - ways thee will I trust; No
sor - row thou sendest un-just - ly; Yea, try me with fire, if it
sorrow thou send - est me is un-just; Yea, try me with fire; if

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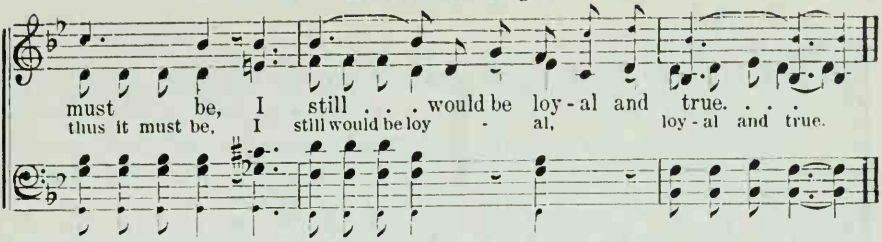
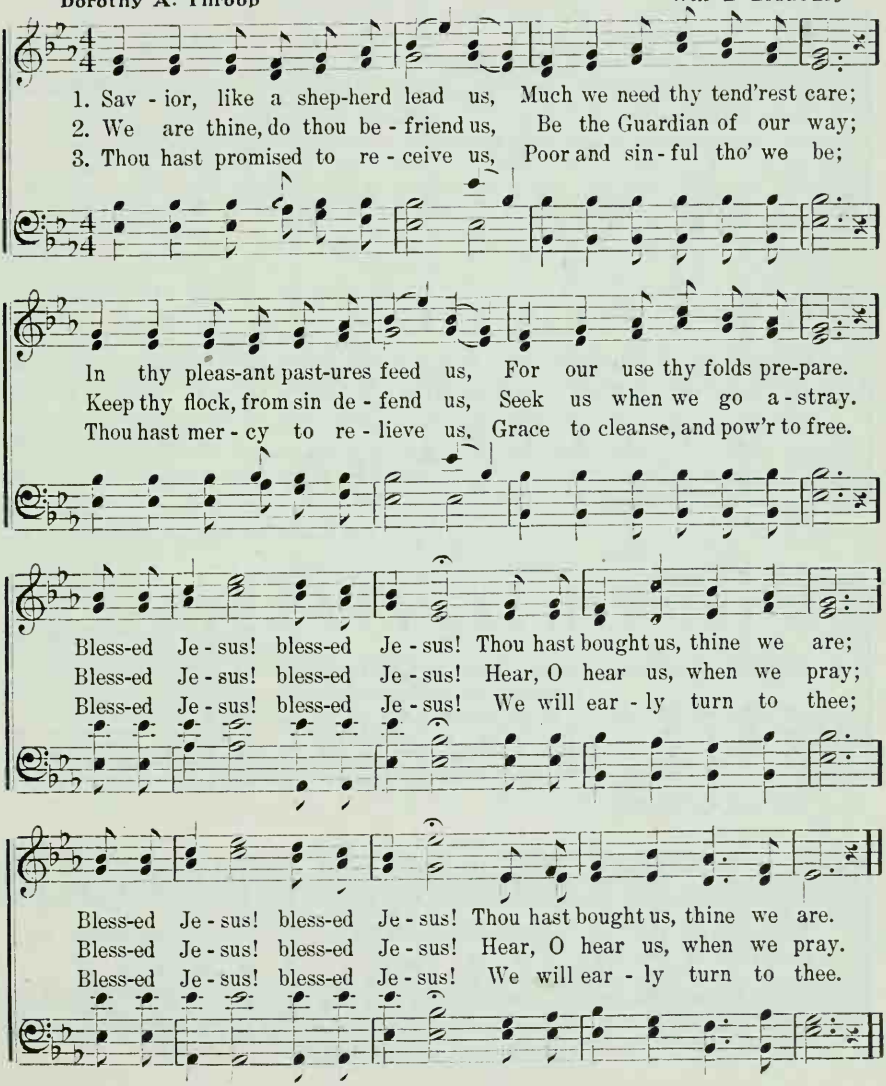
In All Things

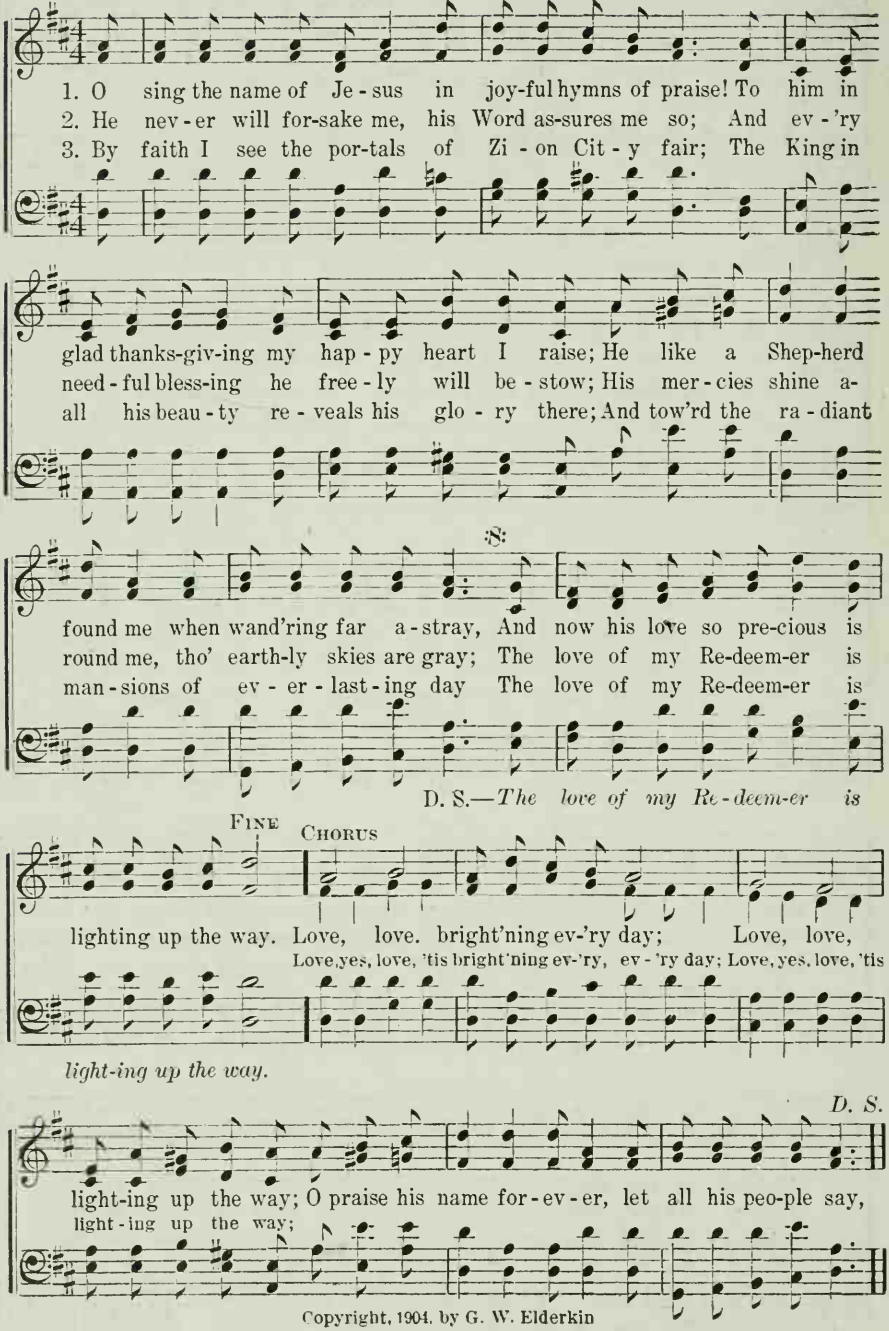


117 Savior, Like a Shepherd

Dorothy A. Throop — Wm. B. Bradbury


1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy tend'rest care;
2. We are thine, do thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
In thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare.
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free.
Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to thee.

118 Love Lighting Up the Way

E. E. Hewitt G. W. Elderkin

1. O sing the name of Je - sus in joy-ful hymns of praise! To him in glad thanks-giv-ing my hap - py heart I raise; He like a Shep-herd found me when wand'ring far a - stray, And now his love so pre-cious is
2. He nev - er will for-sake me, his Word as-sures me so; And ev - 'ry need - ful bless-ing he free - ly will be - stow; His mer - cies shine a- round me, tho' earth-ly skies are gray; The love of my Re-deem-er is
3. By faith I see the por-tals of Zi - on Cit - y fair; The King in all his beau - ty re - veals his glo - ry there; And tow'rd the ra - diant man - sions of ev - er - last - ing day The love of my Re-deem-er is
:S:
D. S.—The love of my Re-deem-er is
FINE
CHORUS
lighting up the way. Love, love, bright'ning ev-'ry day; Love, love,
Love, yes, love, 'tis bright'ning ev-'ry, ev - 'ry day; Love, yes, love, 'tis
light-ing up the way.
D. S.
light-ing up the way; O praise his name for-ev-er, let all his peo-ple say,
light-ing up the way;

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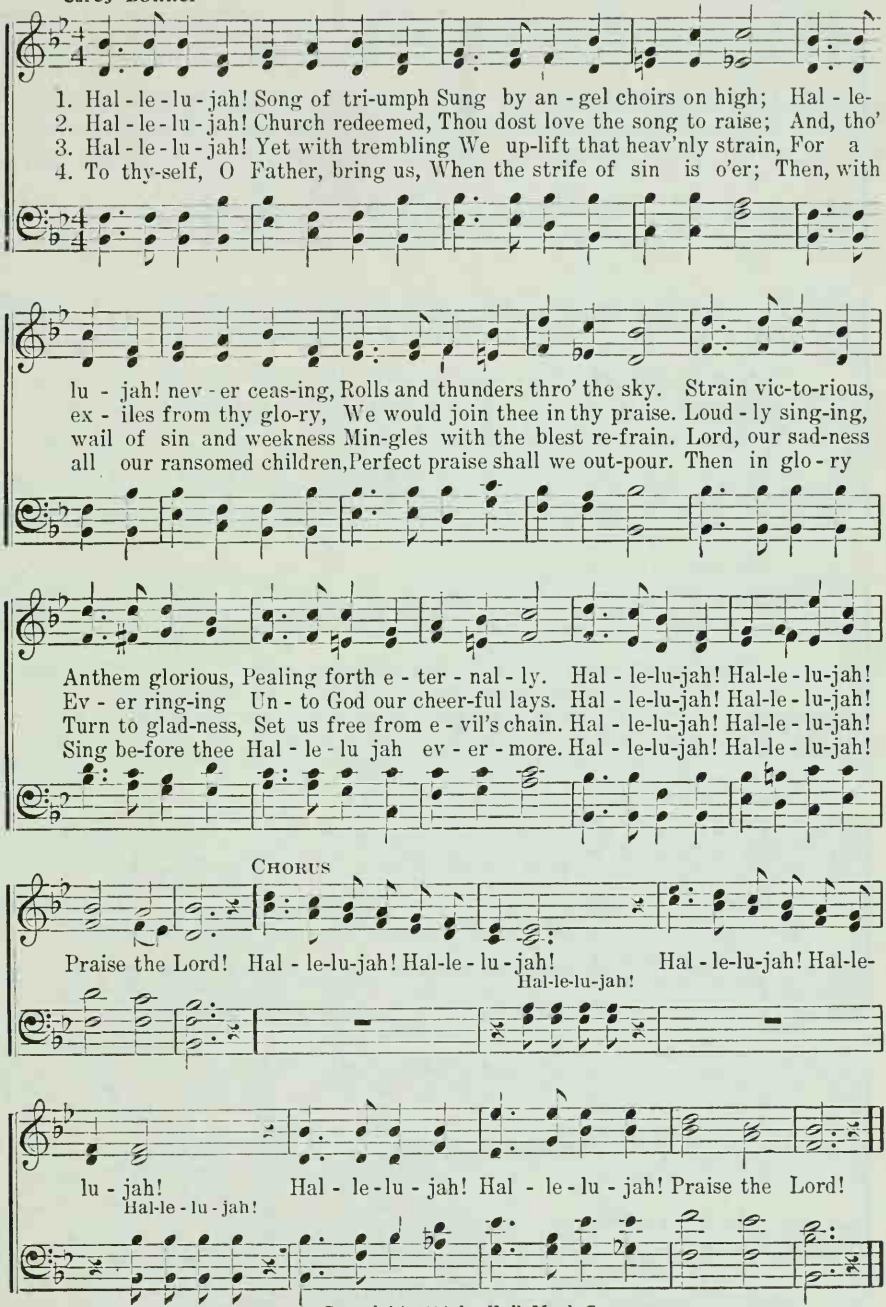
119 Hallelujah

Carey Bonner J. Lincoln Hall

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Song of tri-umph Sung by an - gel choirs on high; Hal - le-
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! Church redeemed, Thou dost love the song to raise; And, tho'
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Yet with trembling We up-lift that heav'nly strain, For a
4. To thy-self, O Father, bring us, When the strife of sin is o'er; Then, with
lu - jah! nev - er ceas-ing, Rolls and thunders thro' the sky. Strain vic-to-rious,
ex - iles from thy glo-ry, We would join thee in thy praise. Loud - ly sing-ing,
wail of sin and weekness Min-gles with the blest re-frain. Lord, our sad-ness
all our ransomed children, Perfect praise shall we out-pour. Then in glo - ry
Anthem glorious, Pealing forth e - ter - nal - ly. Hal - le-lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!
Ev - er ring-ing Un - to God our cheer-ful lays. Hal - le-lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!
Turn to glad-ness, Set us free from e - vil's chain. Hal - le-lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!
Sing be-fore thee Hal - le - lu jah ev - er - more. Hal - le-lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!
CHORUS
Praise the Lord! Hal - le-lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal - le-lu-jah! Hal-le-
Hal-le-lu-jah!
lu - jah! Hal - le-lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord!
Hal-le - lu - jah!

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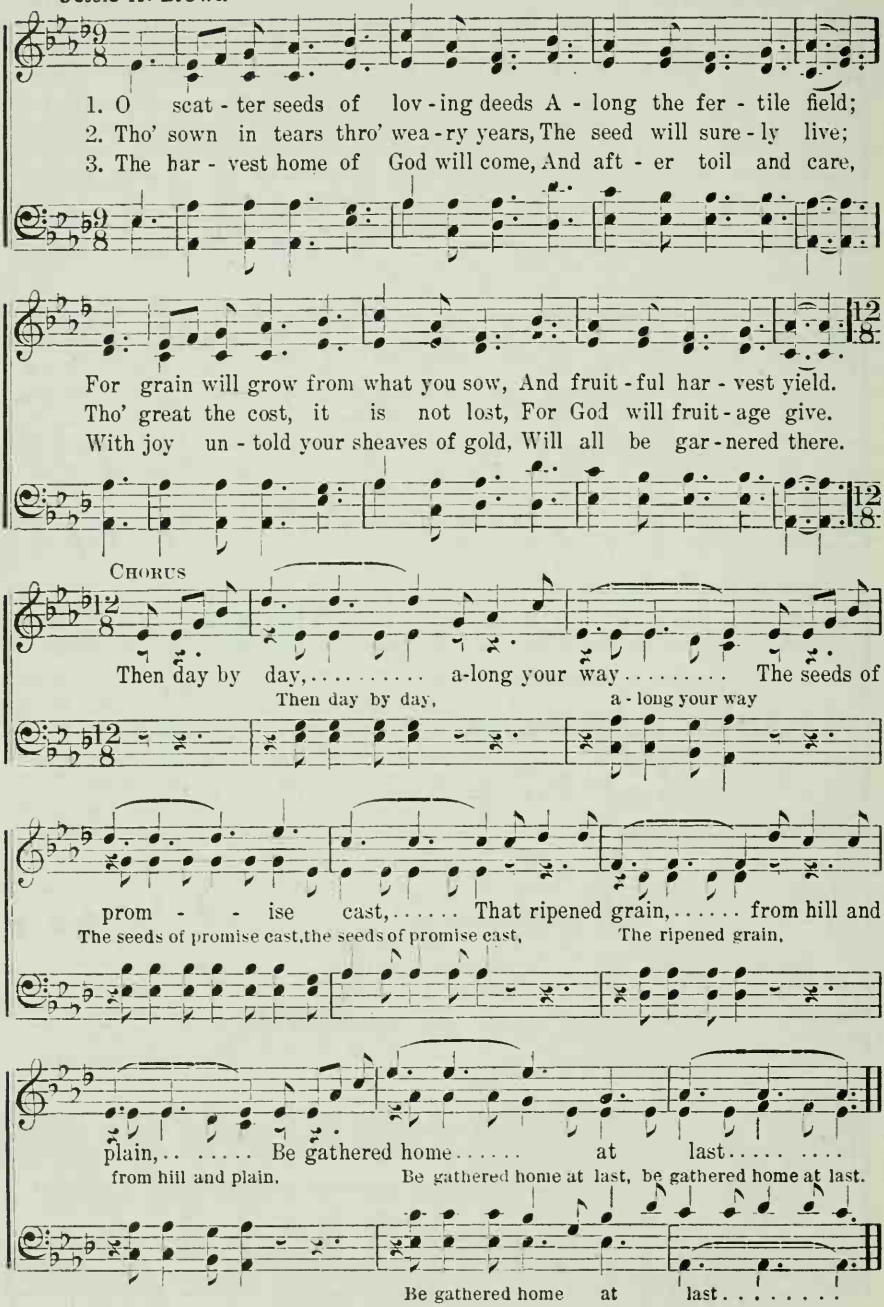
Seeds of Promise

Jessie H. Brown — Fred. A. Fillmore

1. O scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds A - long the fer - tile field;
2. Tho' sown in tears thro' wea - ry years, The seed will sure - ly live;
3. The har - vest home of God will come, And aft - er toil and care,
For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield.
Tho' great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.
With joy un - told your sheaves of gold, Will all be gar - nered there.
Chorus
Then day by day, ... a-long your way . . . . . The seeds of
Then day by day, a - long your way
prom - - ise cast, ... That ripened grain, ... from hill and
The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, The ripened grain,
plain, ... Be gathered home . . . . . at last . . . . . .
from hill and plain. Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.
Be gathered home at last . . . . . .

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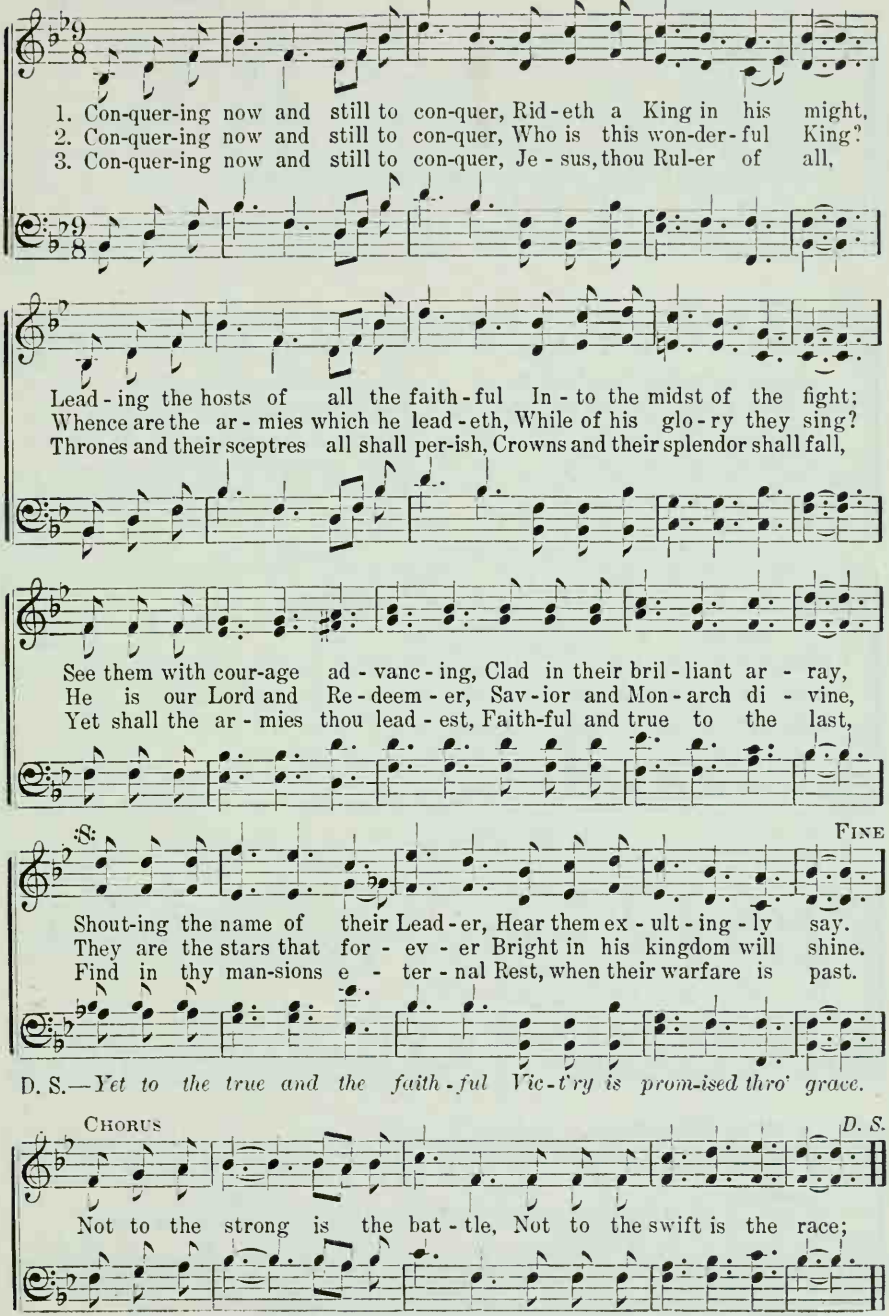
121 Victory Through Grace

Sallie Martin — Jno. R. Sweney

1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in his might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der-ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je-sus, thou Rul-er of all,
Lead-ing the hosts of all the faith-ful In-to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which he lead-eth, While of his glo-ry they sing?
Thrones and their sceptres all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,
See them with cour-age ad-vanc-ing, Clad in their bril-liant ar-ray,
He is our Lord and Re-deem-er, Sav-ior and Mon-arch di-vine,
Yet shall the ar-mies thou lead-est, Faith-ful and true to the last,
:S:
FINE
Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex-ult-ing-ly say.
They are the stars that for-ev-er Bright in his kingdom will shine.
Find in thy man-sions e-ter-nal Rest, when their warfare is past.

D. S.—*Yet to the true and the faith-ful Vic-t'ry is prom-ised thro' grace.*

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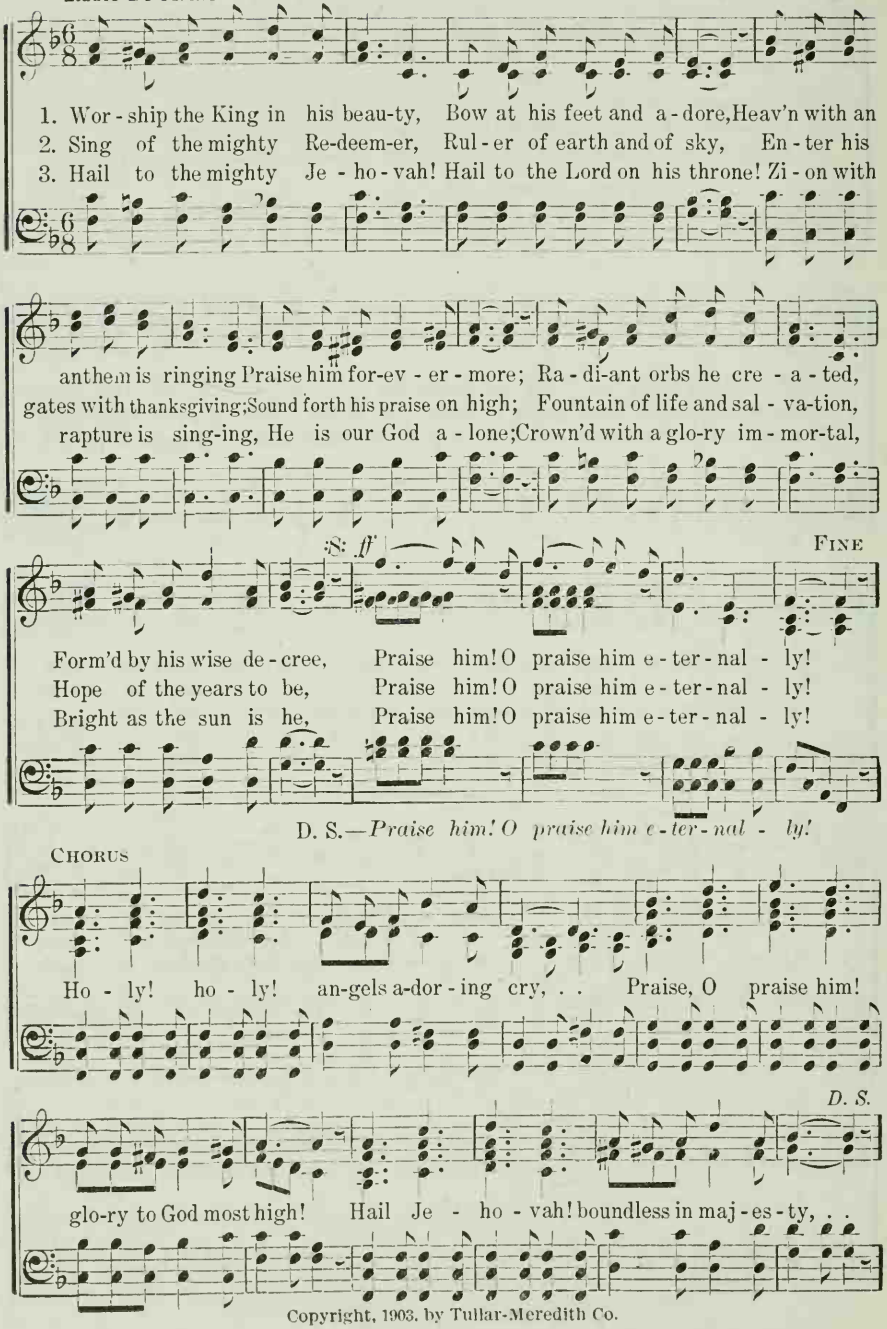
Praise Him Eternally

Lizzie De Armond — Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Wor - ship the King in his beau-ty, Bow at his feet and a - dore, Heav'n with an
2. Sing of the mighty Re-deem-er, Rul - er of earth and of sky, En - ter his
3. Hail to the mighty Je - ho - vah! Hail to the Lord on his throne! Zi - on with
anthem is ringing Praise him for-ev - er - more; Ra - di-ant orbs he cre - a - ted,
gates with thanksgiving; Sound forth his praise on high; Fountain of life and sal - va-tion,
rapture is sing-ing, He is our God a - lone; Crown'd with a glo-ry im - mor-tal,
Form'd by his wise de - cree, Praise him! O praise him e - ter - nal - ly!
Hope of the years to be, Praise him! O praise him e - ter - nal - ly!
Bright as the sun is he, Praise him! O praise him e - ter - nal - ly!
FINE
D. S.—Praise him! O praise him e - ter - nal - ly!
CHORUS
Ho - ly! ho - ly! an-gels a-dor - ing cry, . . Praise, O praise him!
glo-ry to God most high! Hail Je - ho - vah! boundless in maj - es - ty, . .
D. S.

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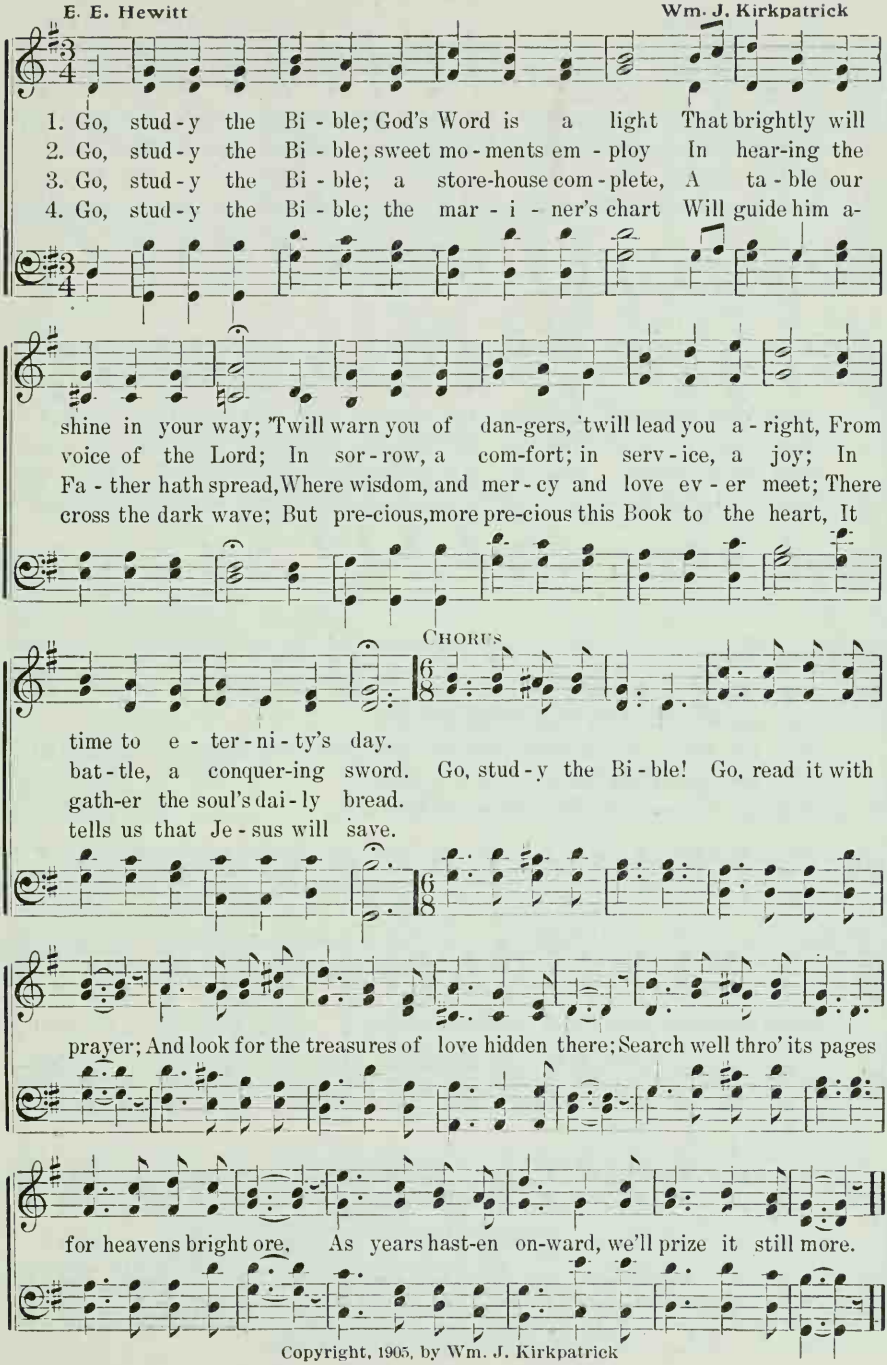
123 Go, Study the Bible

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. Go, stud - y the Bi - ble; God's Word is a light That brightly will
shine in your way; 'Twill warn you of dan-gers, 'twill lead you a - right, From
2. Go, stud - y the Bi - ble; sweet mo - ments em - ploy In hear-ing the
voice of the Lord; In sor - row, a com-fort; in serv - ice, a joy; In
3. Go, stud - y the Bi - ble; a store-house com - plete, A ta - ble our
Fa - ther hath spread, Where wisdom, and mer - cy and love ev - er meet; There
4. Go, stud - y the Bi - ble; the mar - i - ner's chart Will guide him a-
cross the dark wave; But pre-cious, more pre-cious this Book to the heart, It
CHORUS
time to e - ter - ni - ty's day.
bat - tle, a conquer-ing sword. Go, stud - y the Bi - ble! Go, read it with
gath-er the soul's dai - ly bread.
tells us that Je - sus will save.
prayer; And look for the treasures of love hidden there; Search well thro' its pages
for heavens bright ore. As years hast-en on-ward, we'll prize it still more.

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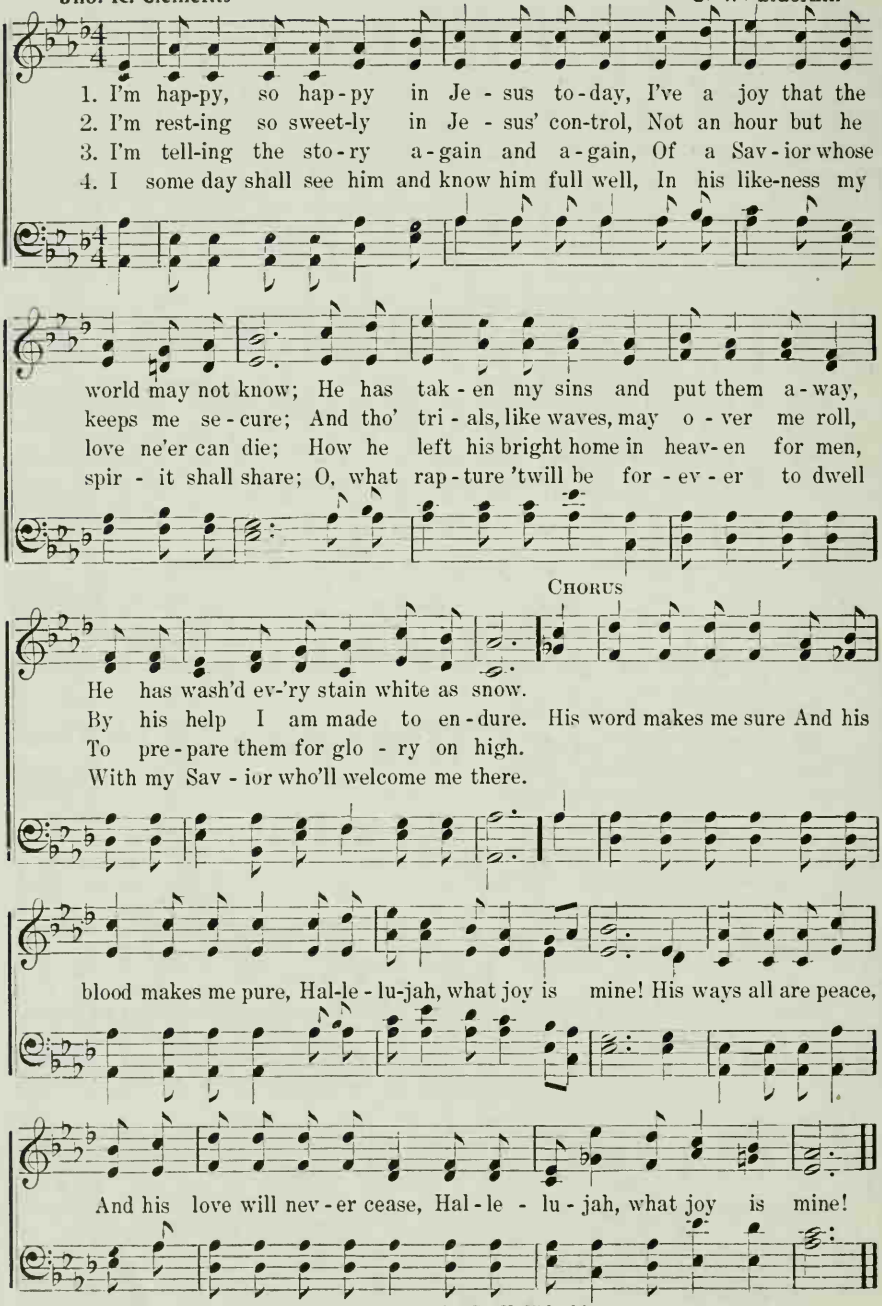
I'm Happy in Jesus

Jno. R. Clements — G. W. Elderkin

1. I'm hap-py, so hap-py in Je - sus to-day, I've a joy that the
2. I'm rest-ing so sweet-ly in Je - sus' con-trol, Not an hour but he
3. I'm tell-ing the sto-ry a-gain and a-gain, Of a Sav-ior whose
4. I some day shall see him and know him full well, In his like-ness my
world may not know; He has tak-en my sins and put them a-way,
keeps me se-cure; And tho' tri-als, like waves, may o-ver me roll,
love ne'er can die; How he left his bright home in heav-en for men,
spir-it shall share; O, what rap-ture 'twill be for-ev-er to dwell
CHORUS
He has wash'd ev-'ry stain white as snow.
By his help I am made to en-dure. His word makes me sure And his
To pre-pare them for glo-ry on high.
With my Sav-ior who'll welcome me there.
blood makes me pure, Hal-le-lu-jah, what joy is mine! His ways all are peace,
And his love will nev-er cease, Hal-le-lu-jah, what joy is mine!

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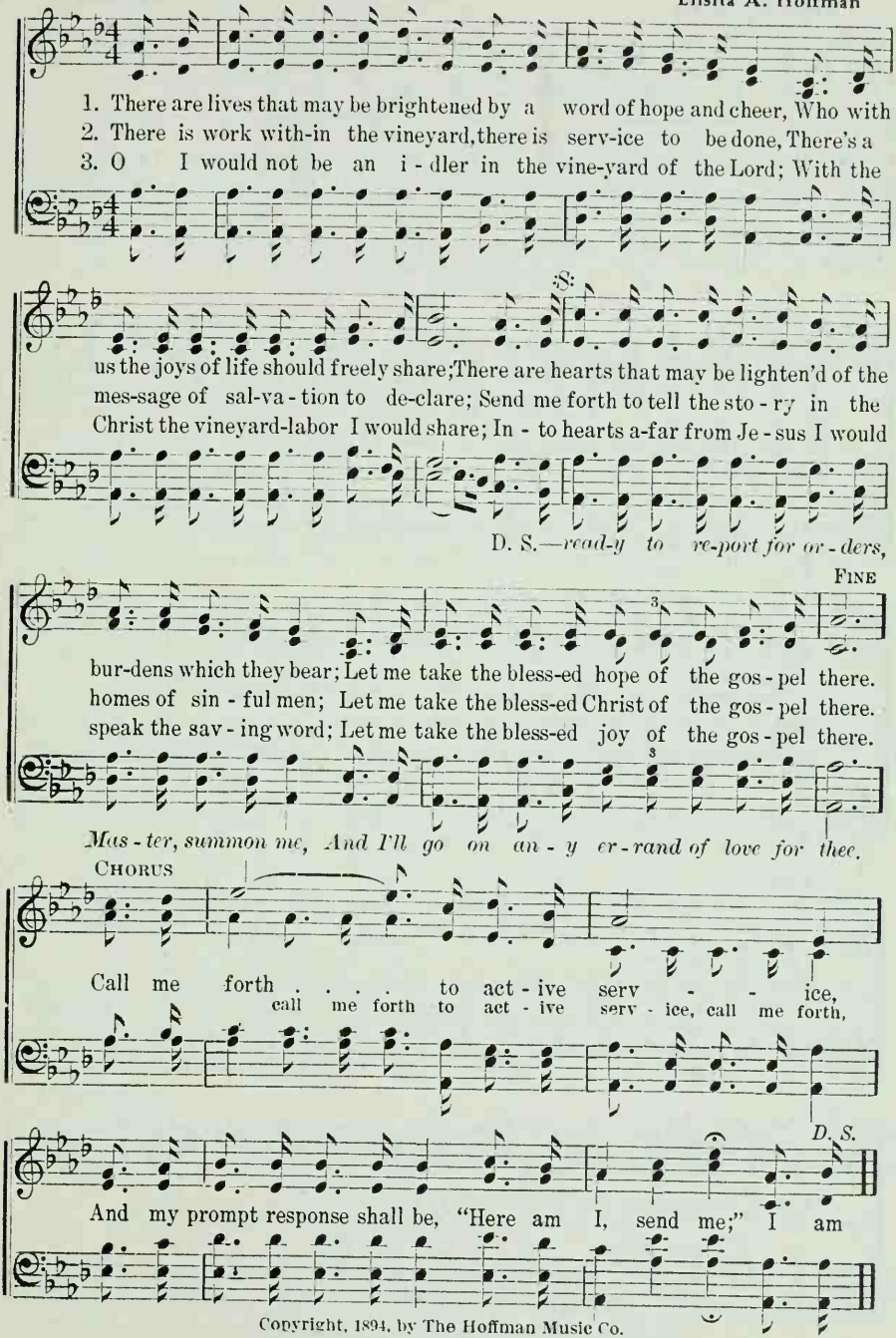
125 Master, Use Me

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman

1. There are lives that may be brightened by a word of hope and cheer, Who with
2. There is work with-in the vineyard, there is serv-ice to be done, There's a
3. O I would not be an i - dler in the vine-yard of the Lord; With the
us the joys of life should freely share; There are hearts that may be lighten'd of the
mes-sage of sal-va - tion to de-clare; Send me forth to tell the sto - ry in the
Christ the vineyard-labor I would share; In - to hearts a-far from Je - sus I would
D. S.—read-y to re-port for or - ders,
FINE
bur-dens which they bear; Let me take the bless-ed hope of the gos - pel there.
homes of sin - ful men; Let me take the bless-ed Christ of the gos - pel there.
speak the sav - ing word; Let me take the bless-ed joy of the gos - pel there.
Mas - ter, summon me, And I'll go on an - y er - rand of love for thee.
CHORUS
Call me forth . . . to act - ive serv - - ice,
call me forth to act - ive serv - ice, call me forth,
D. S.
And my prompt response shall be, "Here am I, send me;" I am

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Mary R. Tilden — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Unison

1. When dark the night, and on - ly O'er-hanging clouds I see; I'll sing, when
2. When storms of grief as - sail me, Dark wave suc-ceed-ing wave, I'll sing, when
3. When - e'er the way grows drear-y, Or age comes on a - pace, I'll sing, tho'

sad and lone - ly, Of Je - sus' love to me; Sing, how he sought and found me, When
oth - ers fail me, Of Je-sus' pow'r to save: I'll tell him all my sor - row, Un-
worn and wea - ry, Of Jesus' wondrous grace; 'Twill light death's gloomy portal, And

I had gone a - stray; Till breaks the light a-round me And shadows flee a - way.
burden all my woes; Till dawns the glad to-morrow, My song shall be "He knows."
quell each rising fear; Till bursts the song im-mor - tal Up - on my list'ning ear.

CHORUS

What - ev - er the night is bring-ing, Christ giv - eth a song to me;

And thro' the dark I'm sing-ing, "My faith looks up to thee," . . .

to thee.

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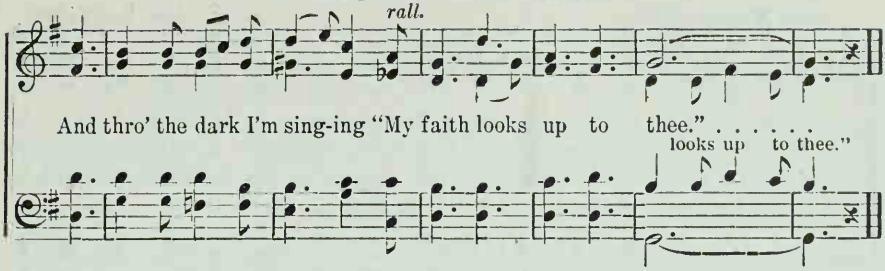
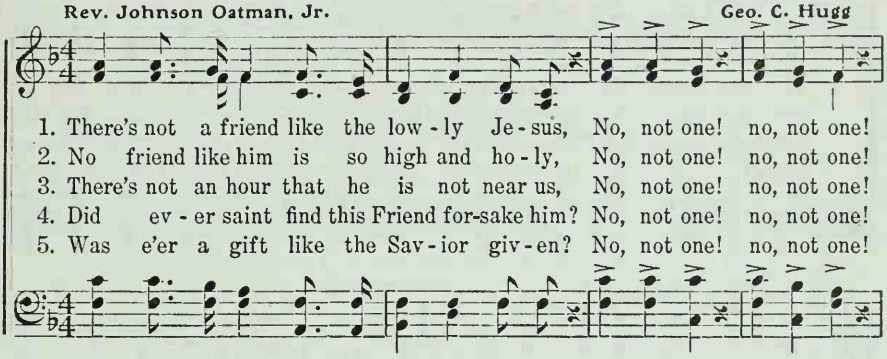
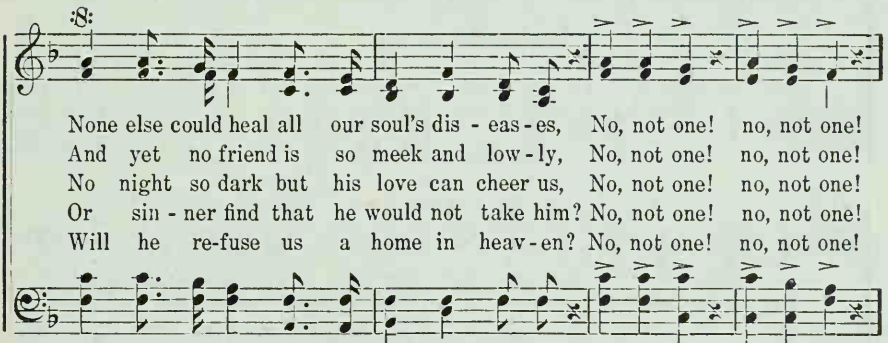
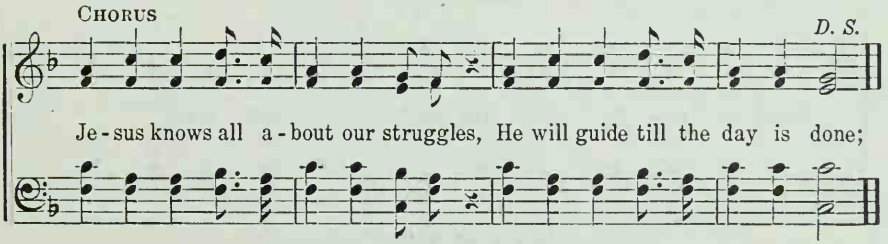

127 No, Not One

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for-sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!


:S:
None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but his love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that he would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will he re-fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

D. S.-*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*



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Soldiers of the Cross

Lanta Wilson Smith

Jno. R. Sweney

1. Hear the shout and song of the gath'ring throng, As they march in maj - es-
2. If you wait - ing stand for the Lord's com-mand, Be as watchmen, vig - il-
3. In the march of life there is toil and strife, But no harm can reach the
4. When the dawn of peace, with its sweet re-lease, Brings the day our hearts have

ty and might; In the strife with sin, they will sure - ly win, For a-
ant and true; In the threat'ning harm, sound a quick a - larm, For the
faith - ful heart; For the sword we wield, and the gos - pel shield, Turn a-
longed to see, To the vault - ed skies, un - to God shall rise, Songs of

CHORUS

bove them rules the God of Right. Be brave, ye soldiers of the cross,
con - quest may de-pend on you.
side the tempt-er's cru - el dart.
praise and shouts of vic - to - ry. Be brave, ye sol - diers of the cross,

Be strong to suf - fer pain or loss; The Great Com-mand - er
Be strong to suf - fer pain or loss;

trusts in you, Be val - iant, faith - ful, firm and true; Your
be true;

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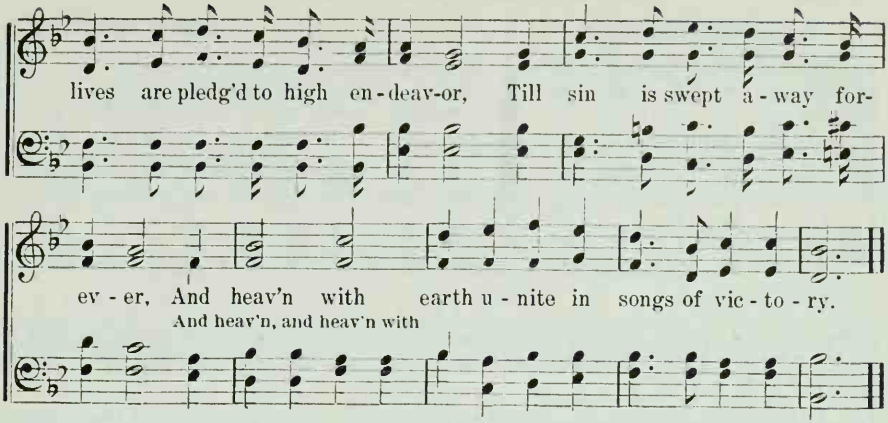
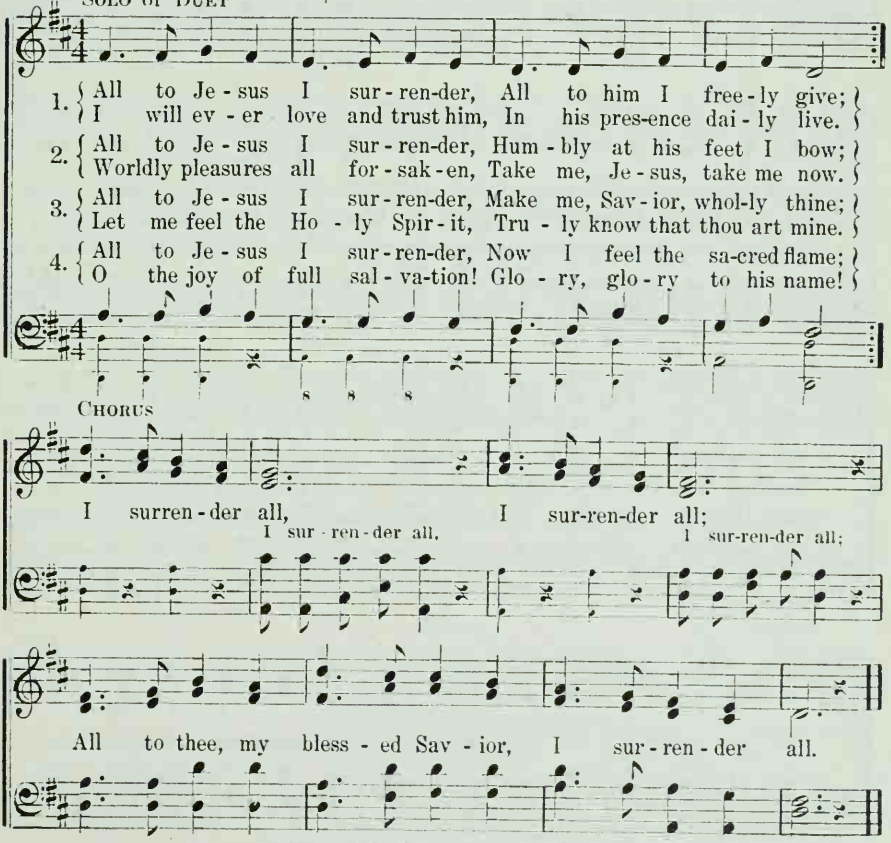
Soldiers of the Cross


lives are pledg'd to high en-deav-or, Till sin is swept a-way for-
ev-er, And heav'n with earth u-nite in songs of vic-to-ry.
And heav'n, and heav'n with

129 I Surrender All

J. W. Van De Venter — W. S. Weeden

SOLO OR DUET

1. { All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, All to him I free-ly give; / I will ev-er love and trust him, In his pres-ence dai-ly live. }
2. { All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Hum-bly at his feet I bow; / Worldly pleasures all for-sak-en, Take me, Je-sus, take me now. }
3. { All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav-ior, whol-ly thine; / Let me feel the Ho-ly Spir-it, Tru-ly know that thou art mine. }
4. { All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Now I feel the sa-cred flame; / O the joy of full sal-va-tion! Glo-ry, glo-ry to his name! }

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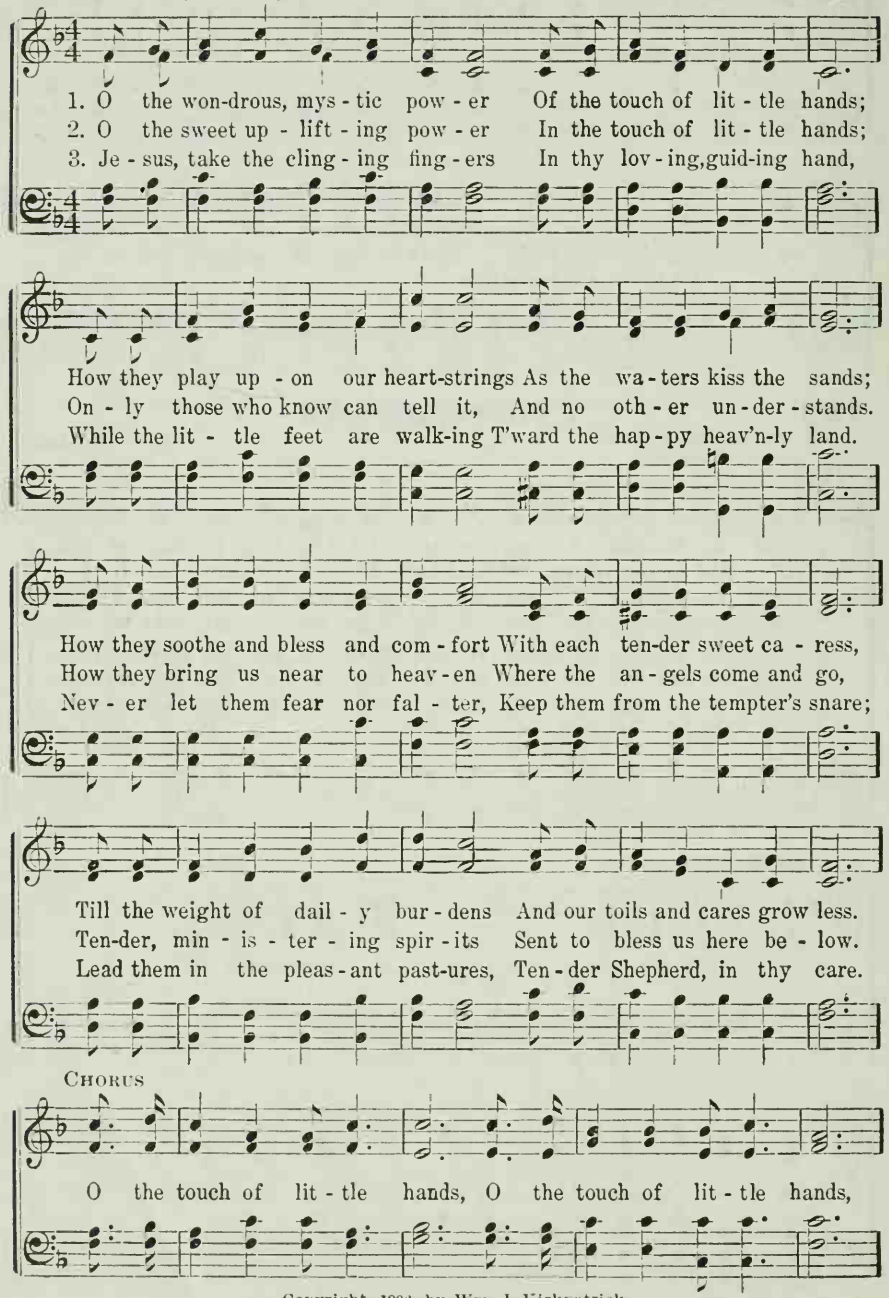
130 The Touch of Little Hands

Jennie Evelyn Hussey — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O the won-drous, mys - tic pow - er Of the touch of lit - tle hands;
2. O the sweet up - lift - ing pow - er In the touch of lit - tle hands;
3. Je - sus, take the cling - ing fing - ers In thy lov - ing,guid-ing hand,
How they play up - on our heart-strings As the wa - ters kiss the sands;
On - ly those who know can tell it, And no oth - er un - der - stands.
While the lit - tle feet are walk-ing T'ward the hap - py heav'n-ly land.
How they soothe and bless and com - fort With each ten-der sweet ca - ress,
How they bring us near to heav - en Where the an - gels come and go,
Nev - er let them fear nor fal - ter, Keep them from the tempter's snare;
Till the weight of dail - y bur - dens And our toils and cares grow less.
Ten-der, min - is - ter - ing spir - its Sent to bless us here be - low.
Lead them in the pleas - ant past-ures, Ten - der Shepherd, in thy care.
CHORUS
O the touch of lit - tle hands, O the touch of lit - tle hands,

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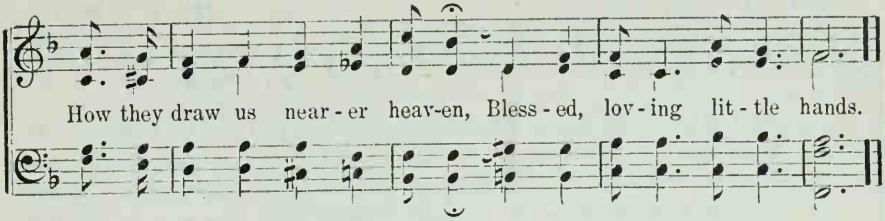
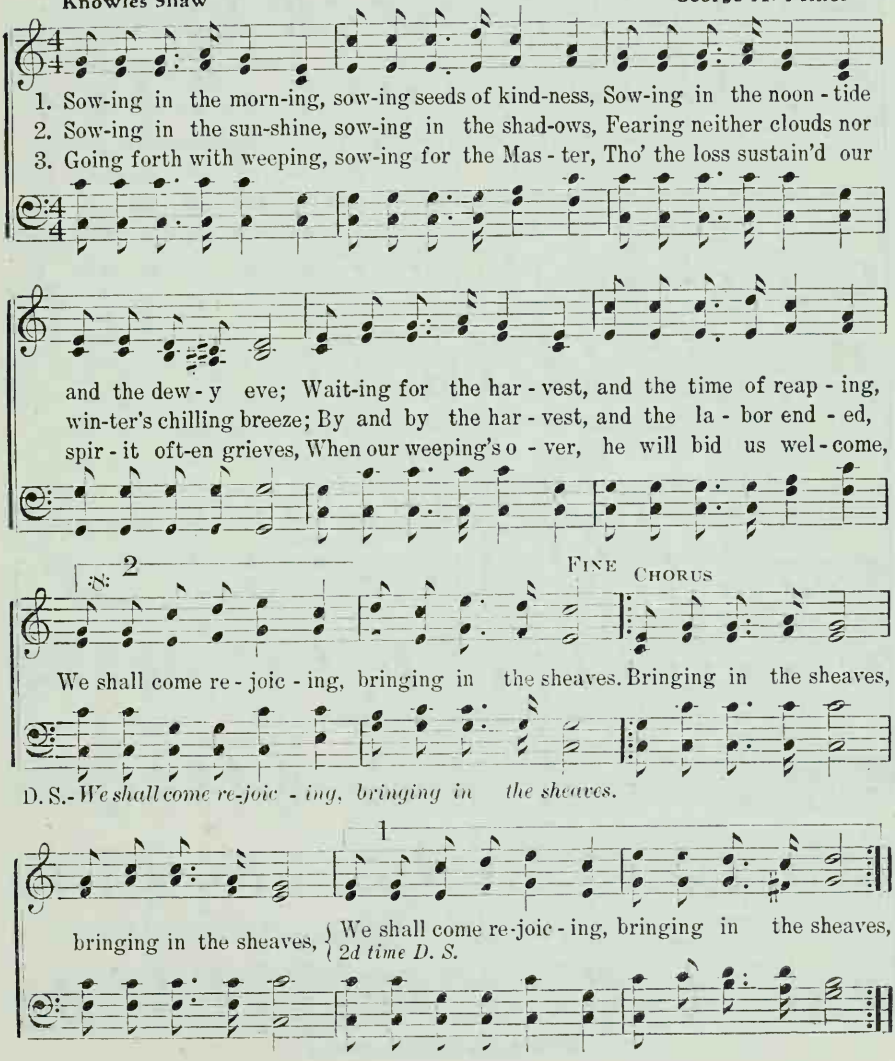
The Touch of Little Hands

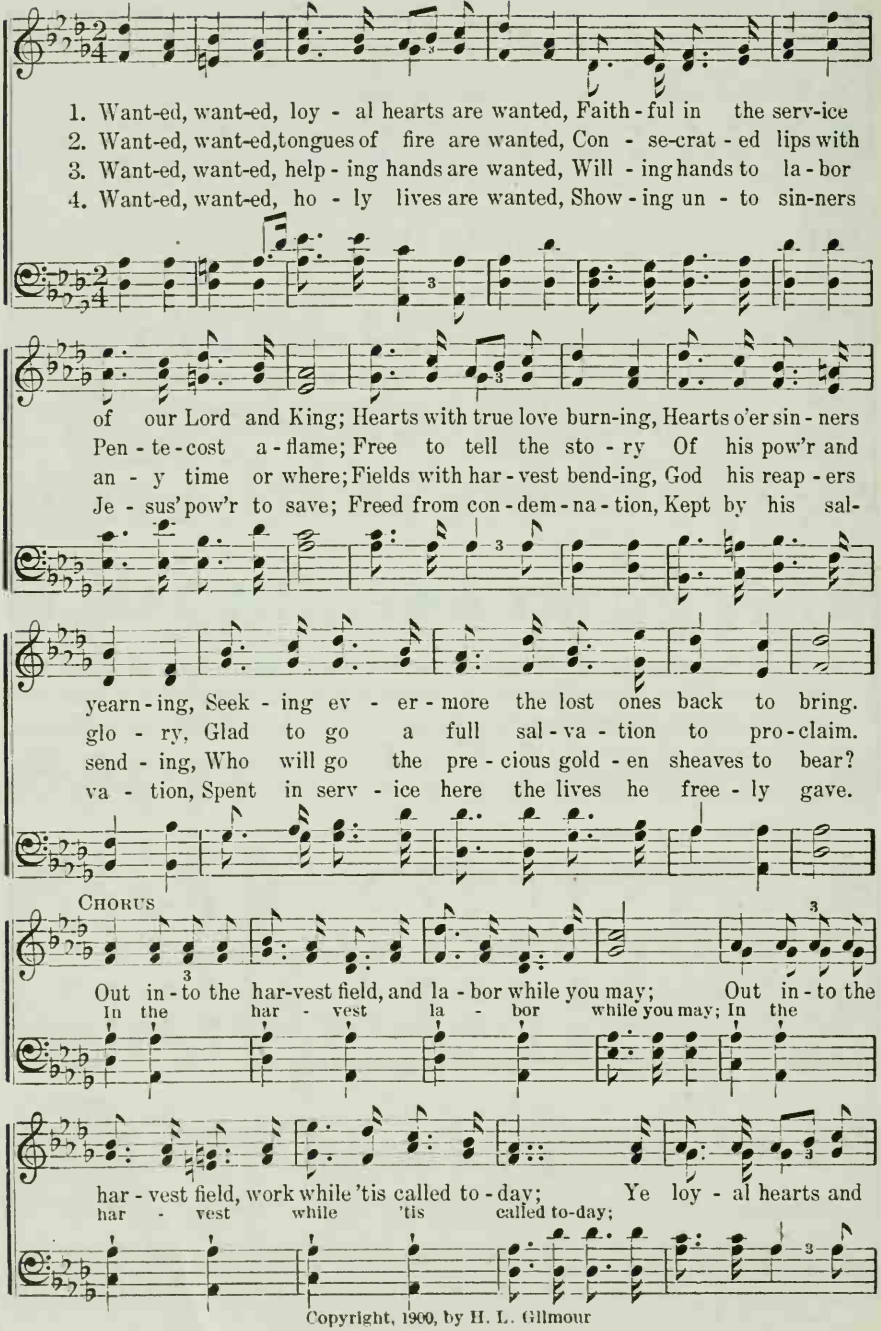


131 Bringing In the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw — George A. Minor


1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon - tide
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fearing neither clouds nor
3. Going forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustain'd our
and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
win-ter's chilling breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it oft-en grieves, When our weeping's o - ver, he will bid us wel - come,
2
FINE
CHORUS
We shall come re - joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,
D. S. - We shall come re-joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves.
1
bringing in the sheaves, { We shall come re-joic - ing, bringing in the sheaves,
2d time D. S.

Wanted

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Want-ed, want-ed, loy - al hearts are wanted, Faith - ful in the serv-ice
2. Want-ed, want-ed,tongues of fire are wanted, Con - se-crat - ed lips with
3. Want-ed, want-ed, help - ing hands are wanted, Will - ing hands to la - bor
4. Want-ed, want-ed, ho - ly lives are wanted, Show - ing un - to sin-ners
of our Lord and King; Hearts with true love burn-ing, Hearts o'er sin - ners
Pen - te - cost a - flame; Free to tell the sto - ry Of his pow'r and
an - y time or where; Fields with har - vest bend-ing, God his reap - ers
Je - sus' pow'r to save; Freed from con - dem - na - tion, Kept by his sal-
yearn - ing, Seek - ing ev - er - more the lost ones back to bring.
glo - ry, Glad to go a full sal - va - tion to pro - claim.
send - ing, Who will go the pre - cious gold - en sheaves to bear?
va - tion, Spent in serv - ice here the lives he free - ly gave.
CHORUS
Out in - to the har-vest field, and la - bor while you may; Out in - to the
In the har - vest la - bor while you may; In the
har - vest field, work while 'tis called to - day; Ye loy - al hearts and
har - vest while 'tis called to-day;

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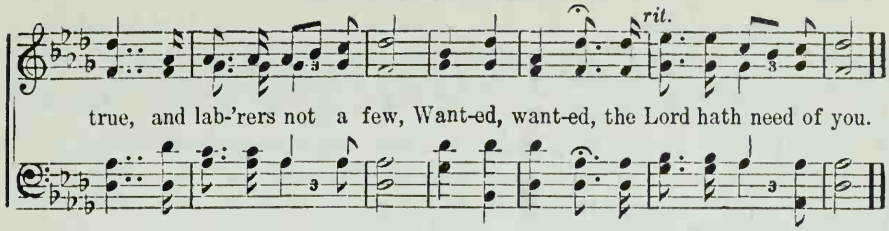
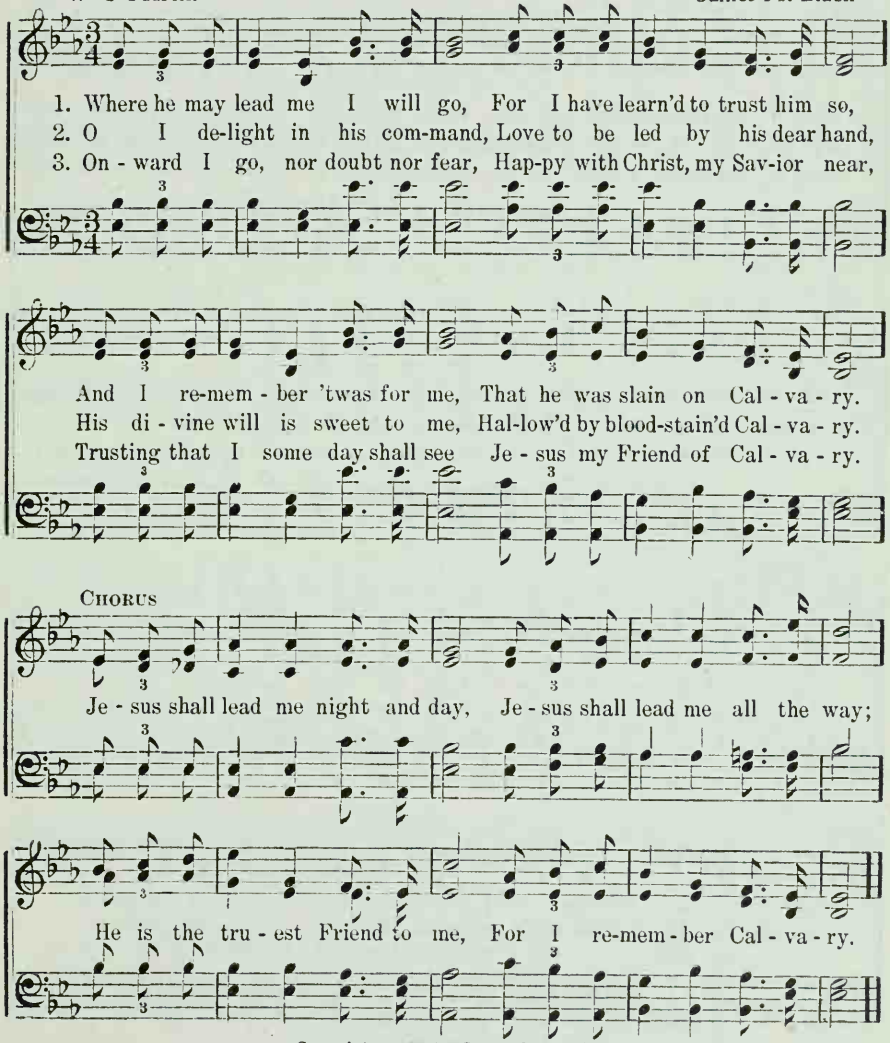
Wanted



133 I Remember Calvary

W. C. Martin — James M. Black

1. Where he may lead me I will go, For I have learn'd to trust him so,
2. O I de-light in his com-mand, Love to be led by his dear hand,
3. On - ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap-py with Christ, my Sav-ior near,
And I re-mem - ber 'twas for me, That he was slain on Cal - va - ry.
His di - vine will is sweet to me, Hal-low'd by blood-stain'd Cal - va - ry.
Trusting that I some day shall see Je - sus my Friend of Cal - va - ry.
CHORUS
Je - sus shall lead me night and day, Je - sus shall lead me all the way;
He is the tru - est Friend to me, For I re-mem - ber Cal - va - ry.

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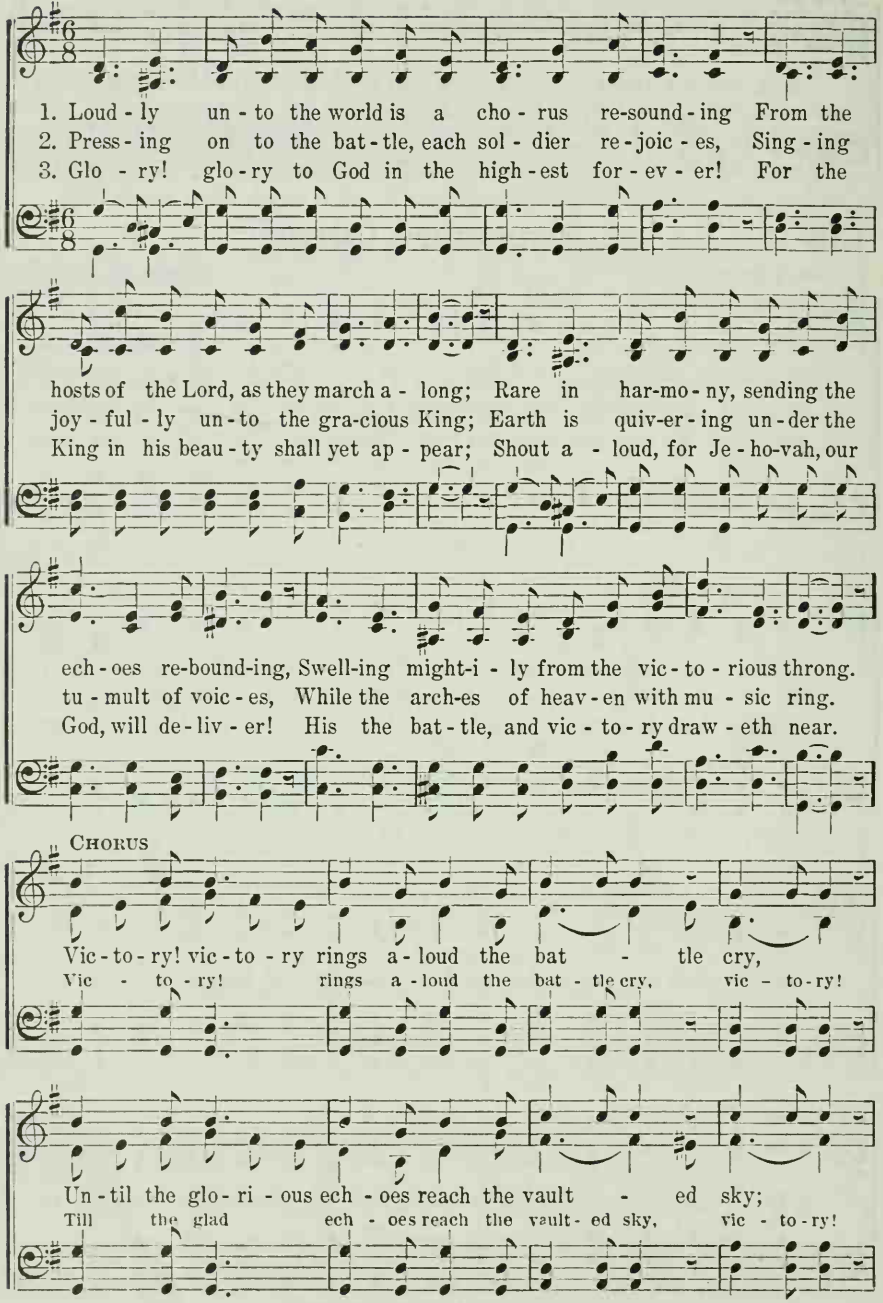
A Song of Victory

Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Loud - ly un - to the world is a cho - rus re-sound - ing From the
2. Press - ing on to the bat - tle, each sol - dier re - joic - es, Sing - ing
3. Glo - ry! glo - ry to God in the high - est for - ev - er! For the
hosts of the Lord, as they march a - long; Rare in har-mo - ny, sending the
joy - ful - ly un - to the gra-cious King; Earth is quiv-er - ing un - der the
King in his beau - ty shall yet ap - pear; Shout a - loud, for Je - ho-vah, our
ech - oes re-bound-ing, Swell-ing might-i - ly from the vic - to - rious throng.
tu - mult of voic - es, While the arch-es of heav - en with mu - sic ring.
God, will de - liv - er! His the bat - tle, and vic - to - ry draw - eth near.
CHORUS
Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry rings a - loud the bat - tle cry,
Vic - to - ry! rings a - loud the bat - tle cry, vic - to - ry!
Un - til the glo - ri - ous ech - oes reach the vault - ed sky;
Till the glad ech - oes reach the vault - ed sky, vic - to - ry!

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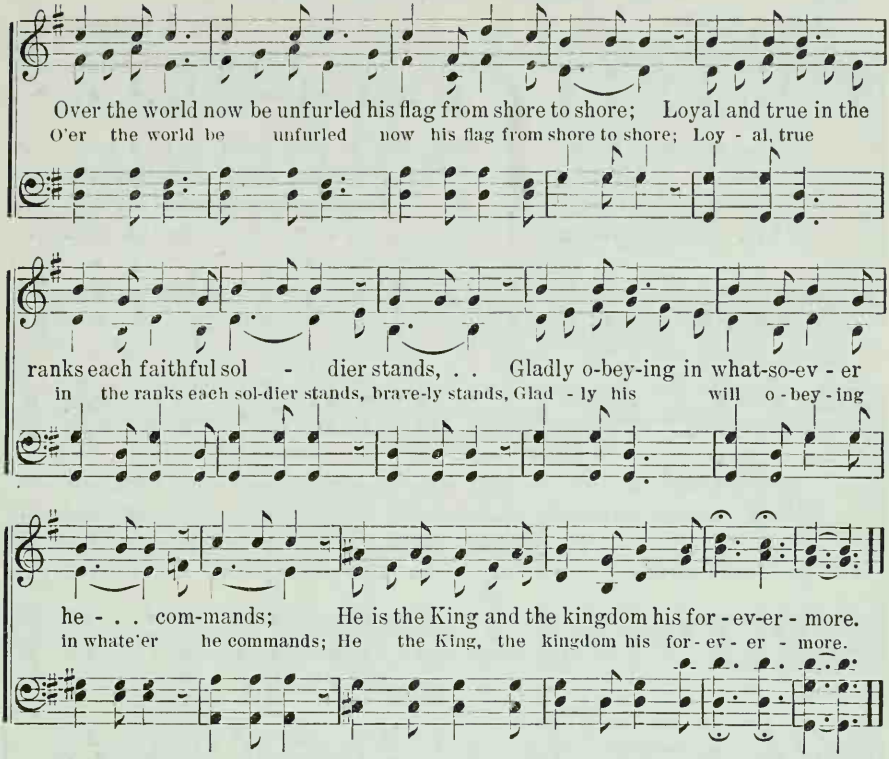
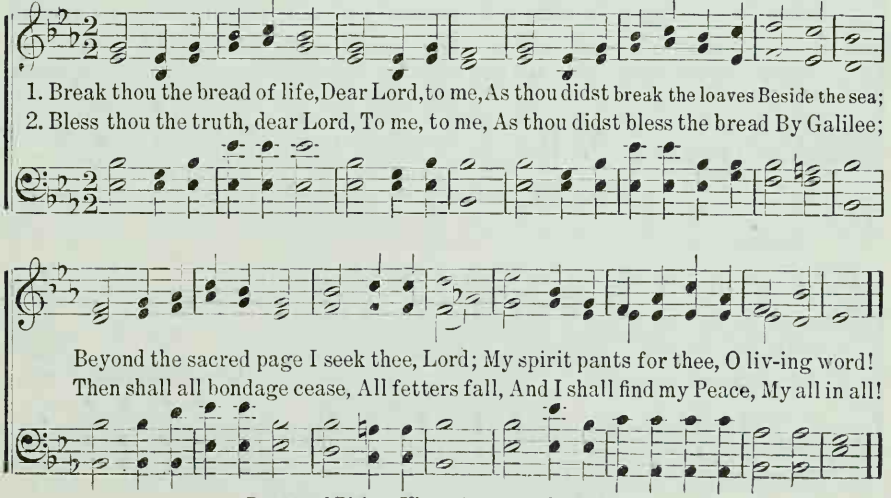
A Song of Victory


Over the world now be unfurled his flag from shore to shore; Loyal and true in the
O'er the world be unfurled now his flag from shore to shore; Loy - al, true
ranks each faithful sol - dier stands, . . Gladly o-bey-ing in what-so-ev - er
in the ranks each sol-dier stands, brave-ly stands, Glad - ly his will o - bey - ing
he - . . com-mands; He is the King and the kingdom his for - ev-er - more.
in whate'er he commands; He the King, the kingdom his for - ev - er - more.

135 Break Thou the Bread of Life

Mary T. Lathbury — W. F. Sherwin


1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As thou didst bless the bread By Galilee;
Beyond the sacred page I seek thee, Lord; My spirit pants for thee, O liv-ing word!
Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall, And I shall find my Peace, My all in all!

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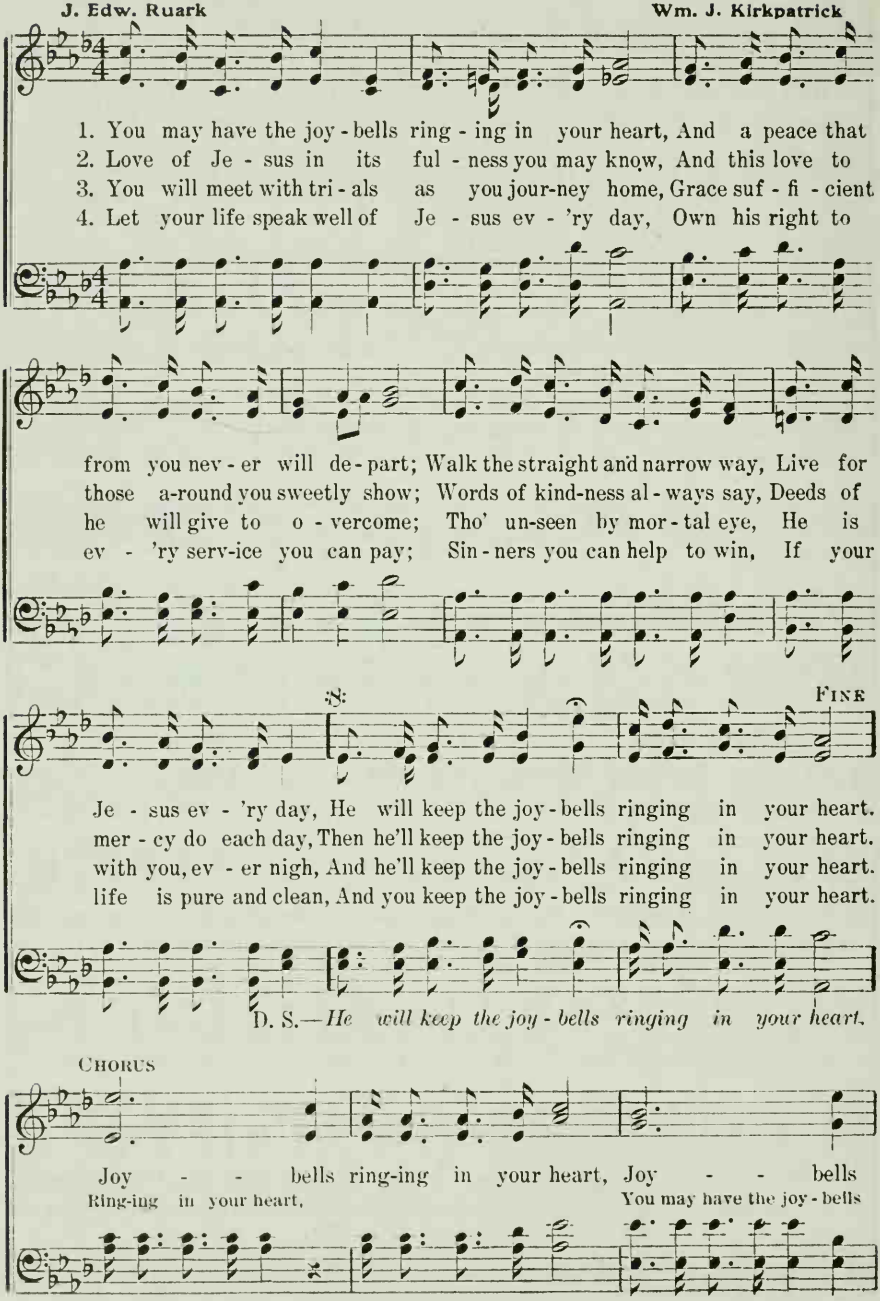
136 You May Have the Joybells

J. Edw. Ruark — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its ful - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour-ney home, Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Own his right to
from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and narrow way, Live for
those a-round you sweetly show; Words of kind-ness al - ways say, Deeds of
he will give to o - vercome; Tho' un-seen by mor - tal eye, He is
ev - 'ry serv-ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win, If your
Fine
Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.
mer - cy do each day, Then he'll keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.
with you, ev - er nigh, And he'll keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.
life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.
D. S.—He will keep the joy - bells ringing in your heart.
Chorus
Joy - - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - - bells
Ring-ing in your heart,
You may have the joy - bells

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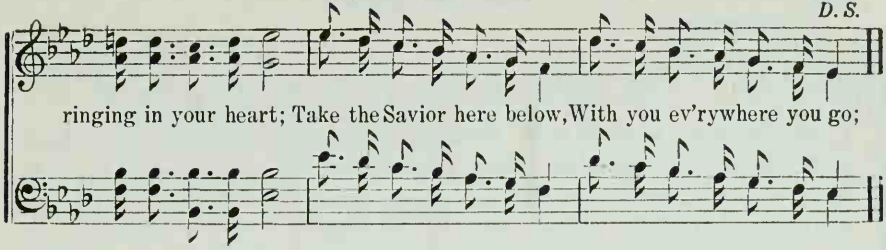
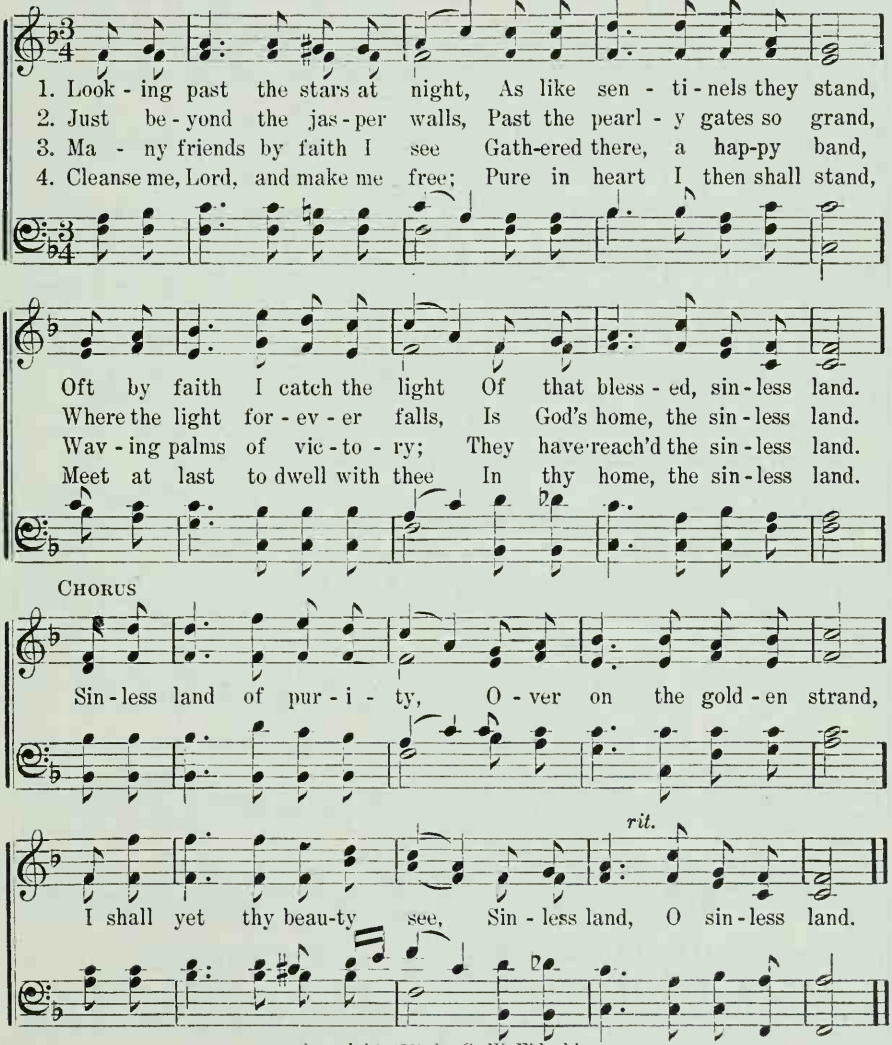
You May Have the Joybells



137 The Sinless Land

Johnson Oatman, Jr. G. W. Elderkin


1. Look - ing past the stars at night, As like sen - ti - nels they stand,
2. Just be - yond the jas - per walls, Past the pearl - y gates so grand,
3. Ma - ny friends by faith I see Gath-ered there, a hap-py band,
4. Cleanse me, Lord, and make me free; Pure in heart I then shall stand,
Oft by faith I catch the light Of that bless - ed, sin - less land.
Where the light for - ev - er falls, Is God's home, the sin - less land.
Wav - ing palms of vic - to - ry; They have reach'd the sin - less land.
Meet at last to dwell with thee In thy home, the sin - less land.
CHORUS
Sin - less land of pur - i - ty, O - ver on the gold - en strand,
rit.
I shall yet thy beau-ty see, Sin - less land, O sin - less land.

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Tell of Love

Irvin H. Mack — J. Lincoln Hall

1. Breez-es blow, Soft-ly blow, Per-fume of fields and bow'rs; Breez-es blow,
2. Sweet-ly grow, Sweet-ly grow, Flow'rs of the wood and glade; Bright and fair,
3. Prais-es sing, Prais-es sing, Je-sus, our Lord, is King; Grate-ful-ly,
4. Joy-ous-ly, Joy-ous-ly, Join in the songs to-day; Cheer-ful be,

Soft-ly blow, In-cense of sum-mer flow'rs. Tell, as you gen-tly blow,
Bright and fair, Let not your beau-ty fade. Out in the wood-land deep
Grate-ful-ly, gifts un-to him we bring. Ros-es bloom ev-'ry-where,
Cheer-ful be, Bright'ning our earth-ly way. Je-sus looks down in love,

Tell that all men may know, Tell ev-'ry-where you go, God is love.
Let not your perfume sleep, Forth on the breez-es leap, Tell of God.
Fra-grant the balm-y air; Flow'rs in the trib-ute share, Prais-ing God.
Down from his throne a-bove, Guid-ing us as we move Here be-low.

CHORUS

God is love, God is love, Blessing us as we meet; Glad-ly bring Of-fer-

ing, Place at the Mas-ter's feet. . . . . God is love, God is love,

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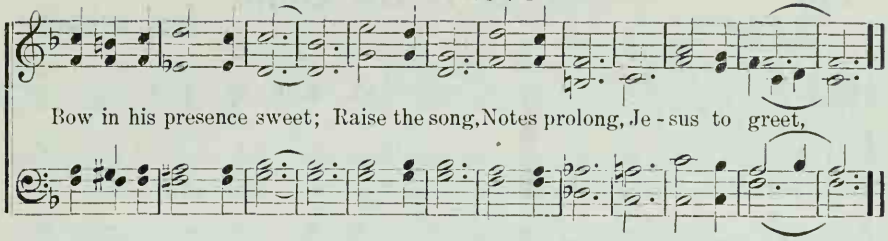
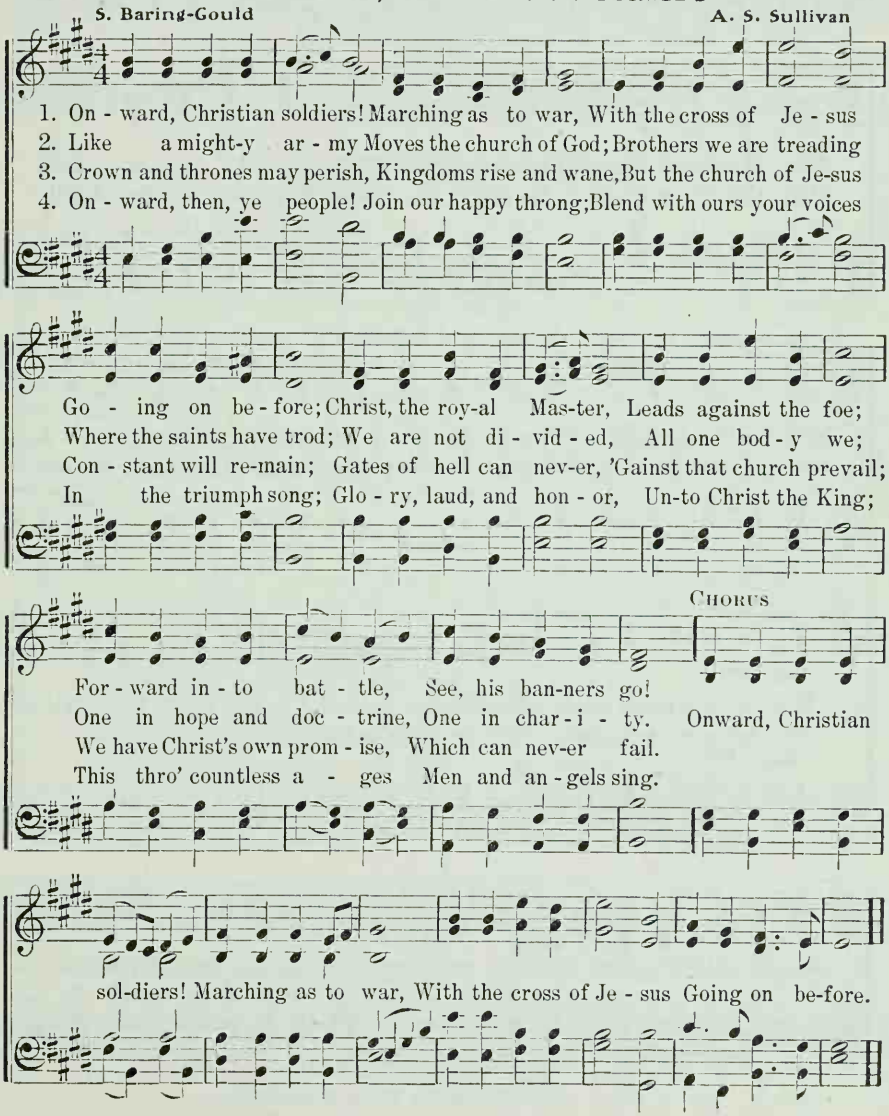
Tell of Love



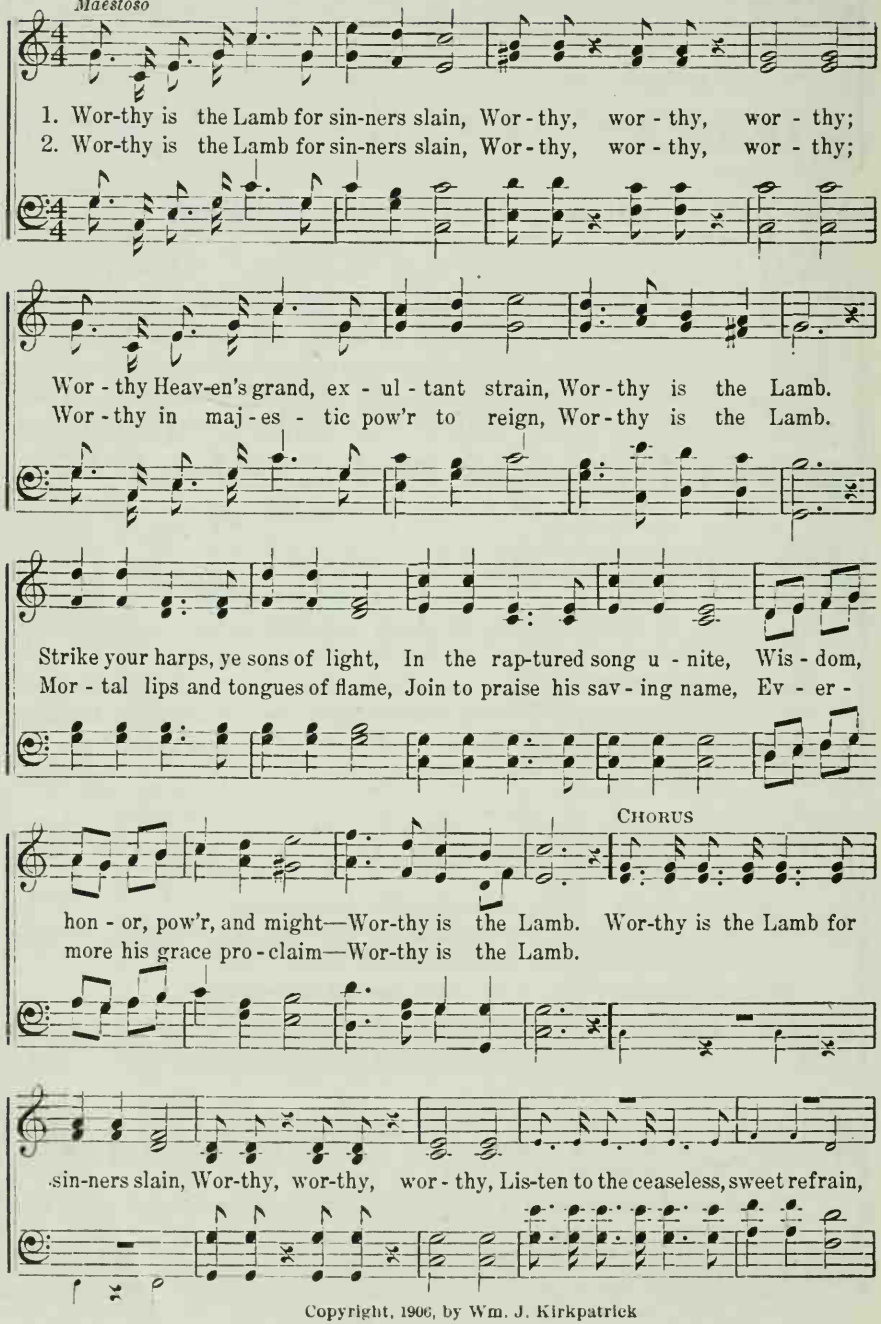
139 Onward, Christian Soldiers

S. Baring-Gould — A. S. Sullivan


1. On - ward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the church of God; Brothers we are treading
3. Crown and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Je-sus
4. On - ward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads against the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
Con - stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev-er, 'Gainst that church prevail;
In the triumph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un-to Christ the King;
Chorus
For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban-ners go!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. Onward, Christian
We have Christ's own prom - ise, Which can nev-er fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Going on be-fore.

140 Worthy Is the Lamb

E. E. Hewitt
Maestoso

Samuel W. Beazley

1. Wor-thy is the Lamb for sin-ners slain, Wor-thy, wor-thy, wor-thy;
2. Wor-thy is the Lamb for sin-ners slain, Wor-thy, wor-thy, wor-thy;
Wor-thy Heav-en's grand, ex-ul-tant strain, Wor-thy is the Lamb.
Wor-thy in maj-es-tic pow'r to reign, Wor-thy is the Lamb.
Strike your harps, ye sons of light, In the rap-tured song u-nite, Wis-dom,
Mor-tal lips and tongues of flame, Join to praise his sav-ing name, Ev-er-
CHORUS
hon-or, pow'r, and might—Wor-thy is the Lamb. Wor-thy is the Lamb for
more his grace pro-claim—Wor-thy is the Lamb.
sin-ners slain, Wor-thy, wor-thy, wor-thy, Lis-ten to the ceaseless, sweet refrain,

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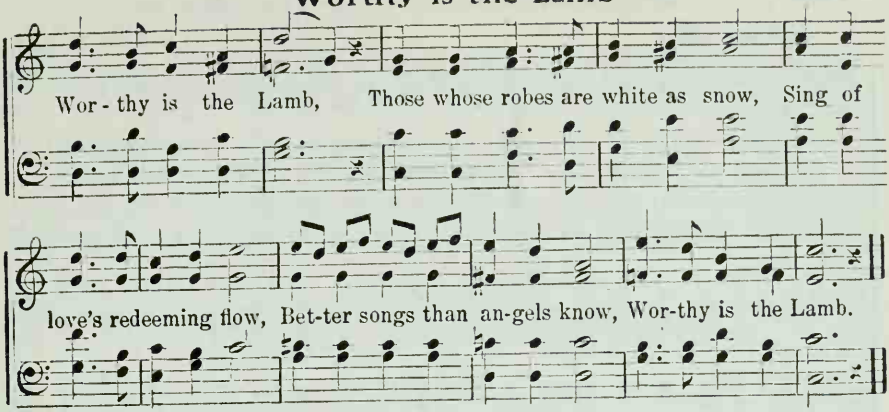
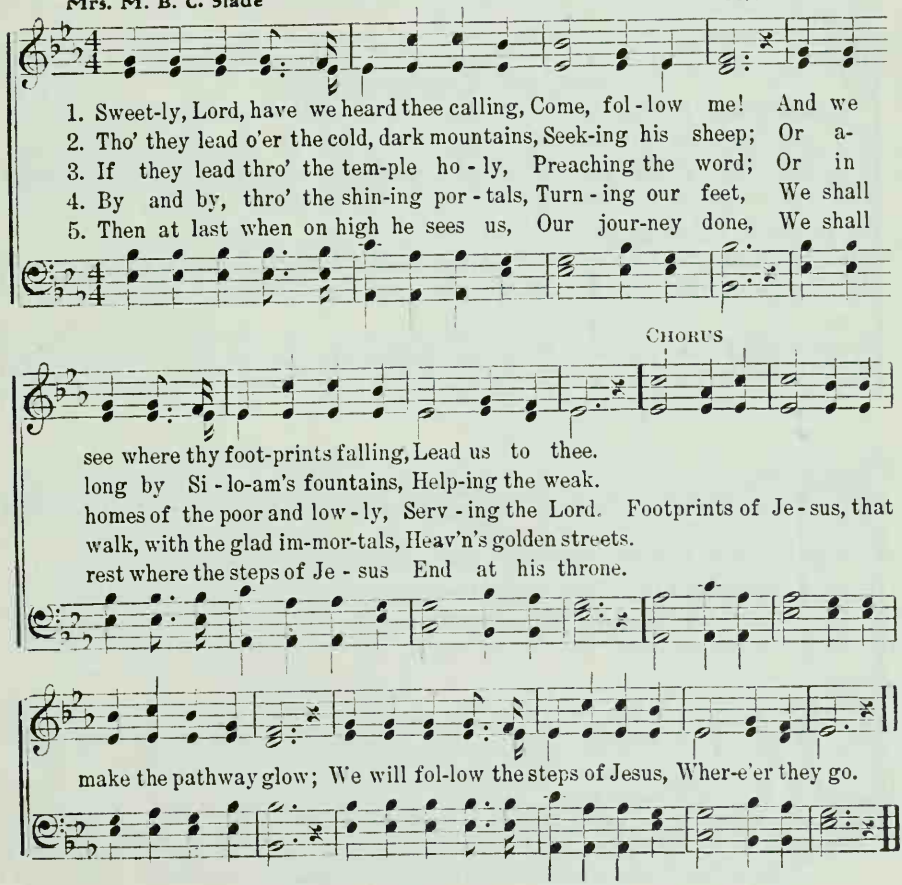
Worthy is the Lamb


Wor - thy is the Lamb, Those whose robes are white as snow, Sing of
love's redeeming flow, Bet-ter songs than an-gels know, Wor-thy is the Lamb.

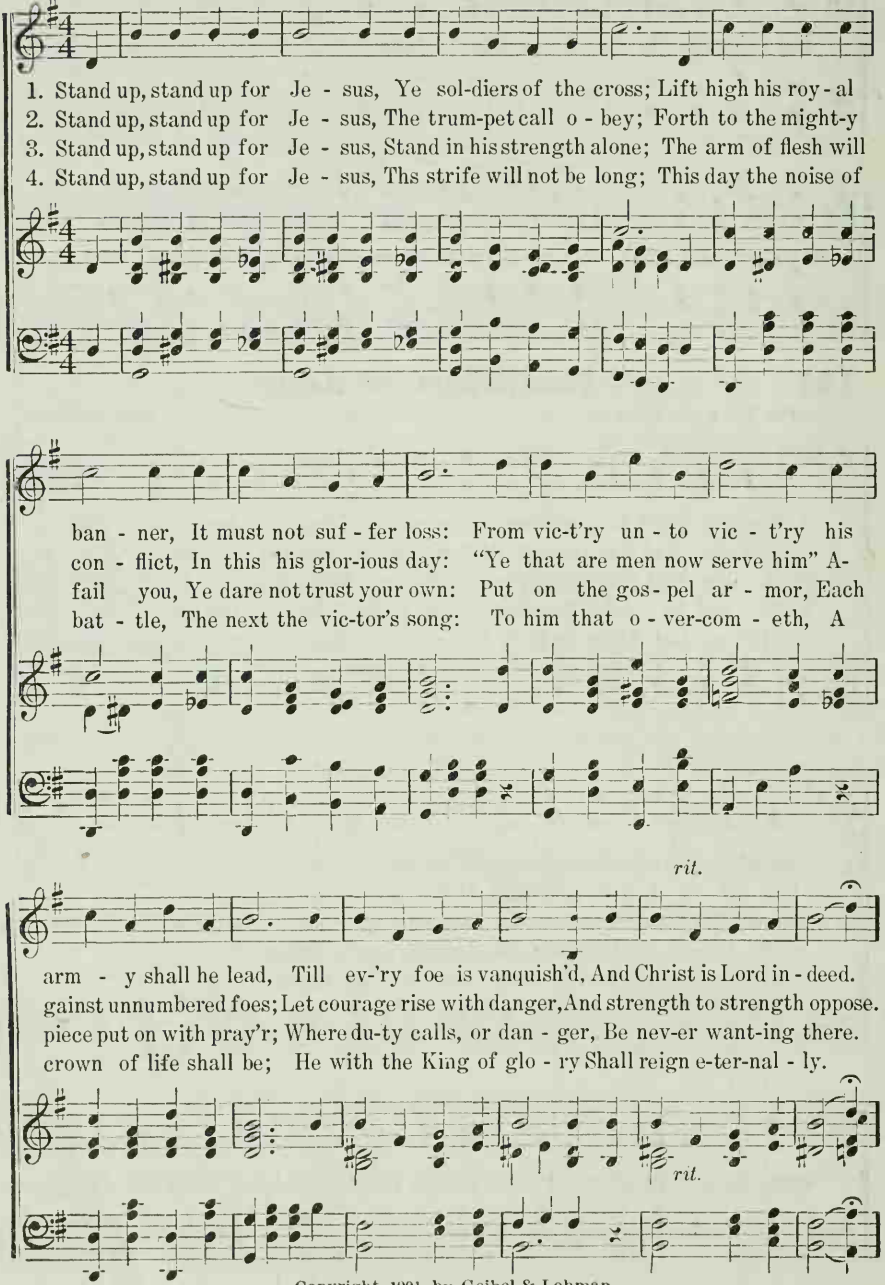
141 Footprints of Jesus

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade — A. B. Everett


1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard thee calling, Come, fol - low me! And we
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing his sheep; Or a-
3. If they lead thro' the tem-ple ho - ly, Preaching the word; Or in
4. By and by, thro' the shin-ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet, We shall
5. Then at last when on high he sees us, Our jour-ney done, We shall
CHORUS
see where thy foot-prints falling, Lead us to thee.
long by Si - lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak.
homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord. Footprints of Je - sus, that
walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
rest where the steps of Je - sus End at his throne.
make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Jesus, Wher-e'er they go.

142 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield — Adam Geibel


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey; Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ths strife will not be long; This day the noise of
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry his
con - flict, In this his glor-ious day: "Ye that are men now serve him" A-
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song: To him that o - ver-com - eth, A
rit.
arm - y shall he lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where du-ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev-er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e-ter-nal - ly.
rit.

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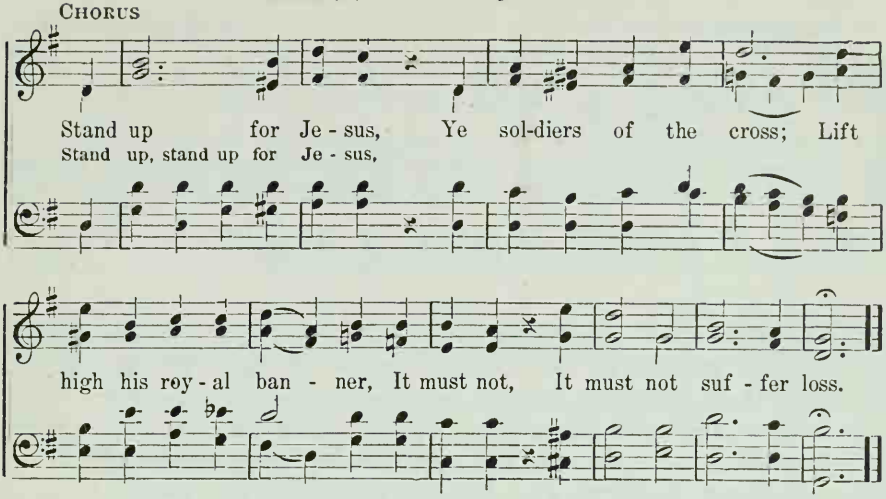
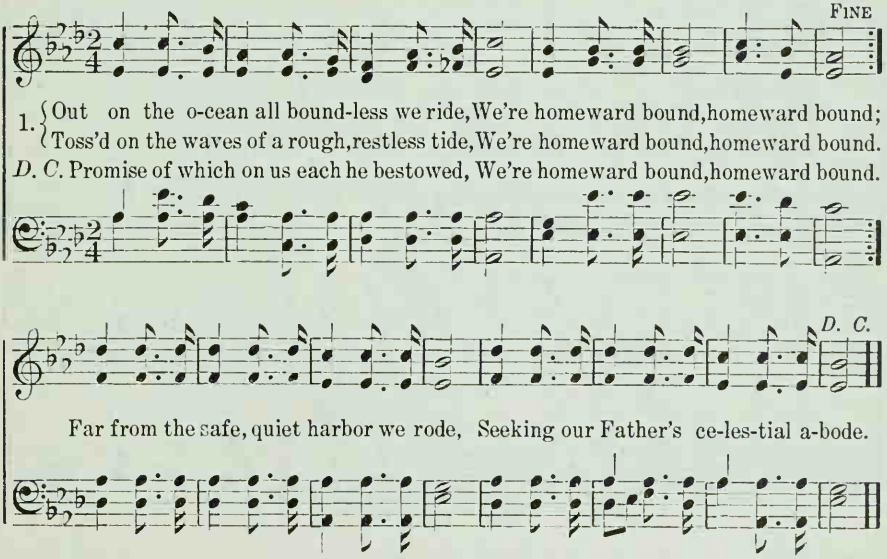
Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

CHORUS


Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

143 Homeward Bound

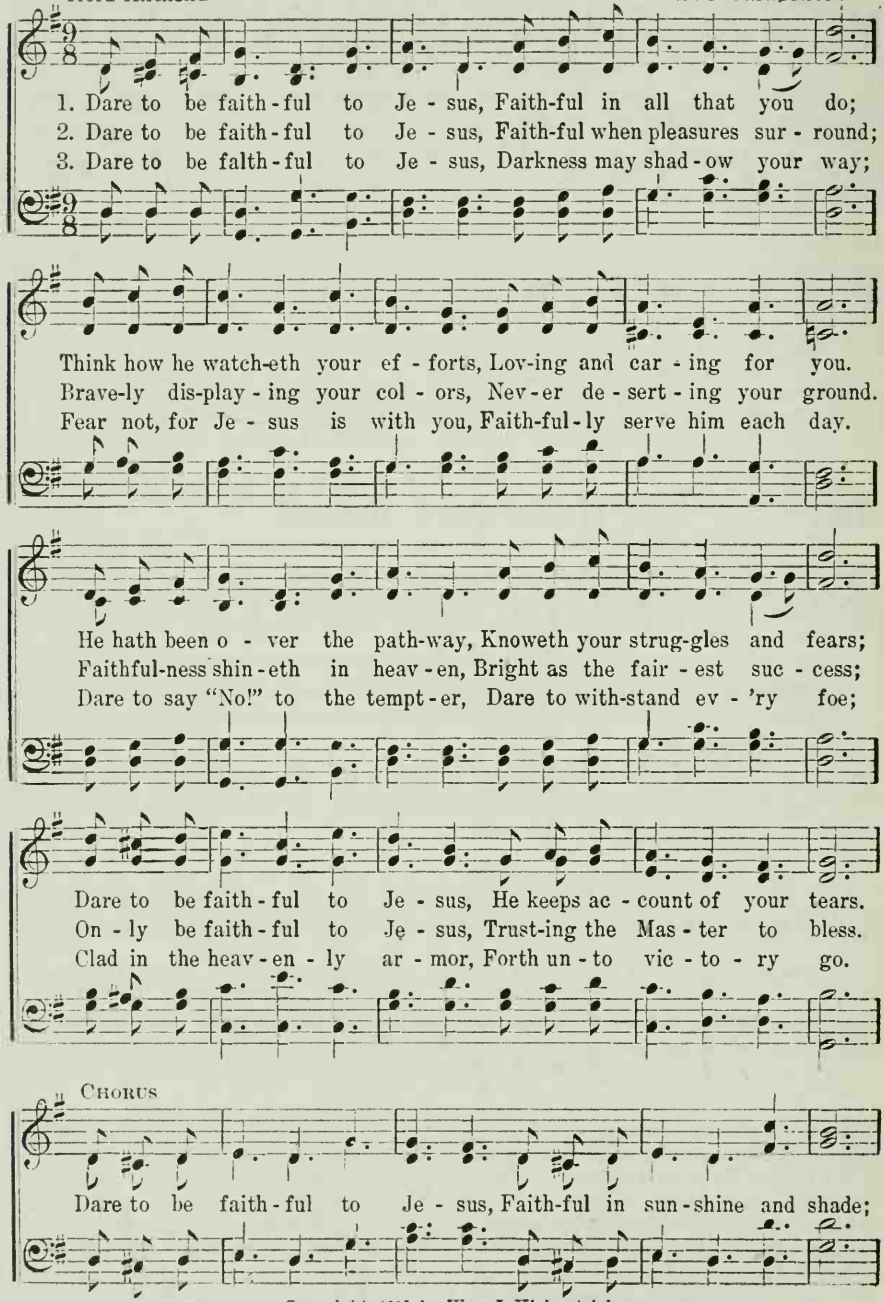
W. F. Warren — J. W. Dadmun


FINE
1. Out on the o-cean all bound-less we ride, We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
Toss'd on the waves of a rough, restless tide, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
D. C. Promise of which on us each he bestowed, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
D. C.
Far from the safe, quiet harbor we rode, Seeking our Father's ce-les-tial a-bode.

2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,
We're homeward bound, homeward bound,
Look! Yonder lie the bright heav'nly shores,
We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
Steady, O pilot! Stand firm at the wheel,
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale,
O, how we fly 'neath the loud creaking sail;
We're homeward bound, homeward bound.

3 Into the harbor of heav'n now we glide,
We're home at last, home at last.
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide,
We're home at last, home at last.
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er,
We stand secure on the glorified shore;
Glory to God! we will shout evermore,
We're home at last, home at last.

Dare to Be Faithful

Flora Kirkland — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Dare to be faith-ful to Je-sus, Faith-ful in all that you do;
2. Dare to be faith-ful to Je-sus, Faith-ful when pleasures sur-round;
3. Dare to be falth-ful to Je-sus, Darkness may shad-ow your way;
Think how he watch-eth your ef-forts, Lov-ing and car-ing for you.
Brave-ly dis-play-ing your col-ors, Nev-er de-sert-ing your ground.
Fear not, for Je-sus is with you, Faith-ful-ly serve him each day.
He hath been o-ver the path-way, Knoweth your strug-gles and fears;
Faithful-ness shin-eth in heav-en, Bright as the fair-est suc-cess;
Dare to say "No!" to the tempt-er, Dare to with-stand ev-'ry foe;
Dare to be faith-ful to Je-sus, He keeps ac-count of your tears.
On-ly be faith-ful to Je-sus, Trust-ing the Mas-ter to bless.
Clad in the heav-en-ly ar-mor, Forth un-to vic-to-ry go.
CHORUS
Dare to be faith-ful to Je-sus, Faith-ful in sun-shine and shade;

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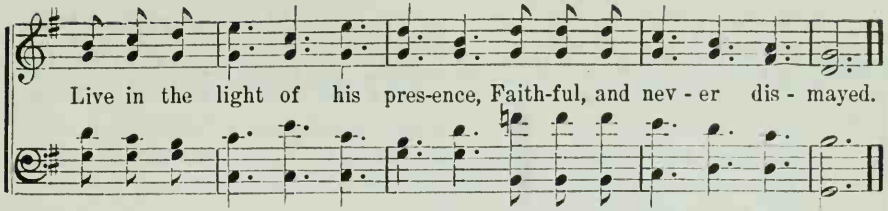
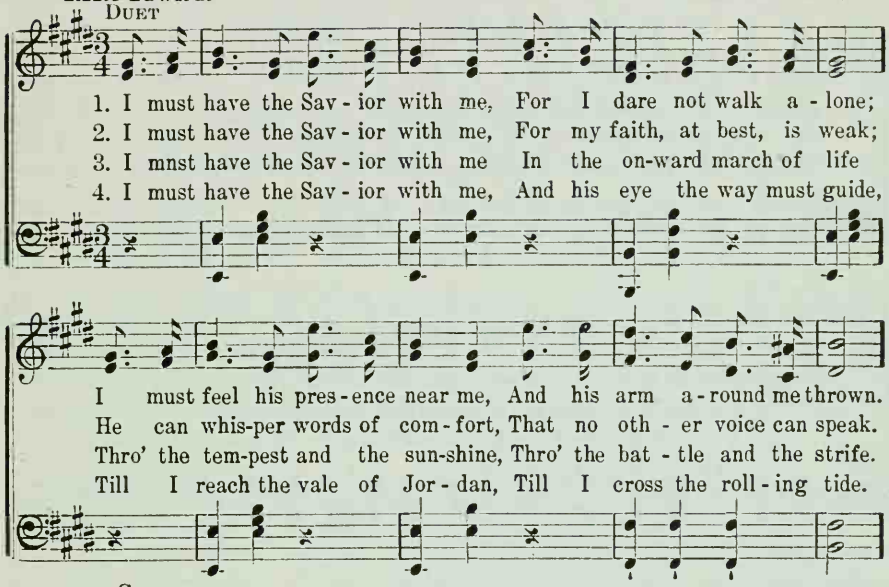
Dare to be Faithful



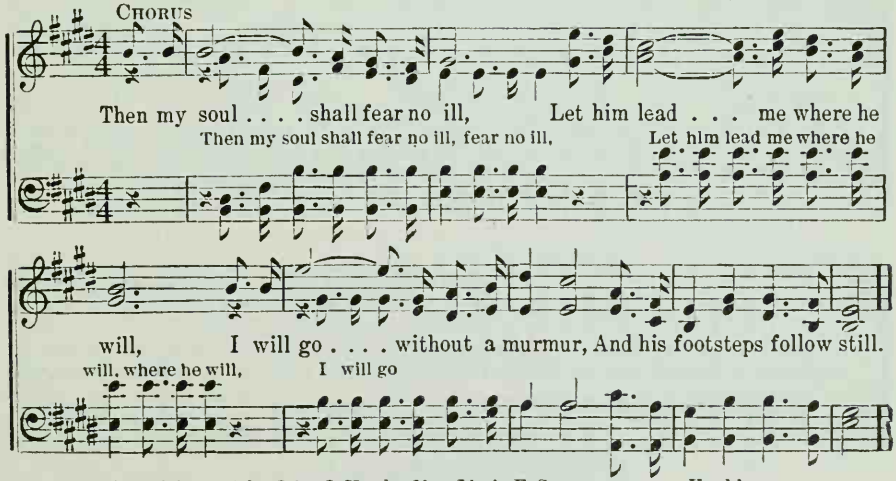
145 The Savior With Me

Lizzie Edwards — Jno. R. Sweney

DUET


1. I must have the Sav - ior with me, For I dare not walk a - lone;
2. I must have the Sav - ior with me, For my faith, at best, is weak;
3. I mnst have the Sav - ior with me In the on-ward march of life
4. I must have the Sav - ior with me, And his eye the way must guide,
I must feel his pres - ence near me, And his arm a - round me thrown.
He can whis-per words of com - fort, That no oth - er voice can speak.
Thro' the tem-pest and the sun-shine, Thro' the bat - tle and the strife.
Till I reach the vale of Jor - dan, Till I cross the roll - ing tide.

CHORUS


Then my soul . . . . shall fear no ill, Let him lead . . . me where he will, I will go . . . . without a murmur, And his footsteps follow still.
Then my soul shall fear no ill, fear no ill, Let him lead me where he will, where he will, I will go

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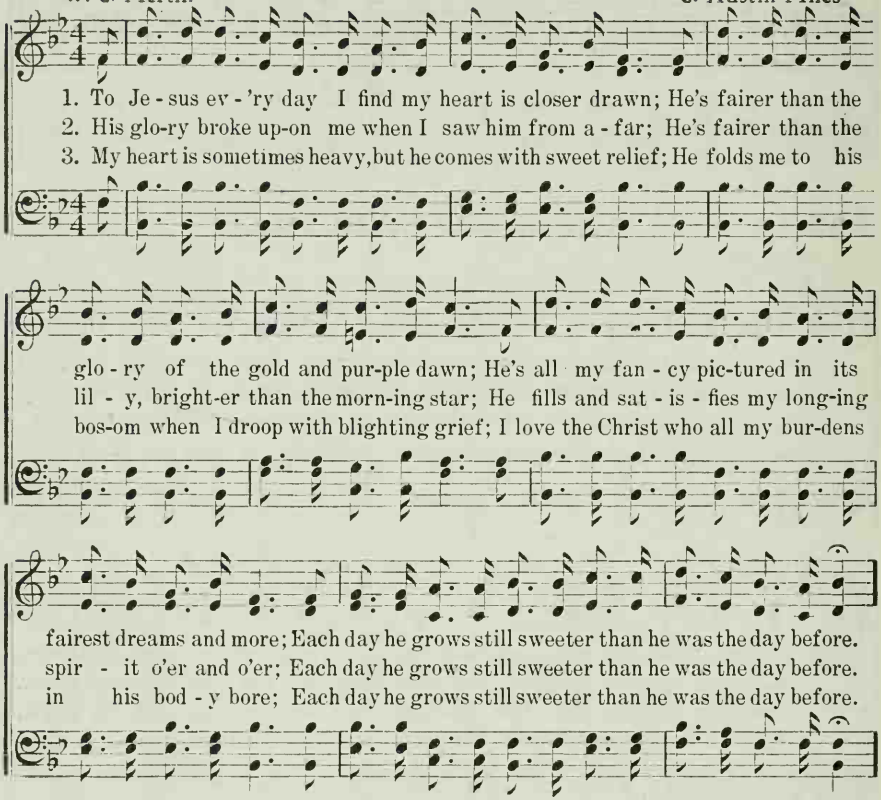
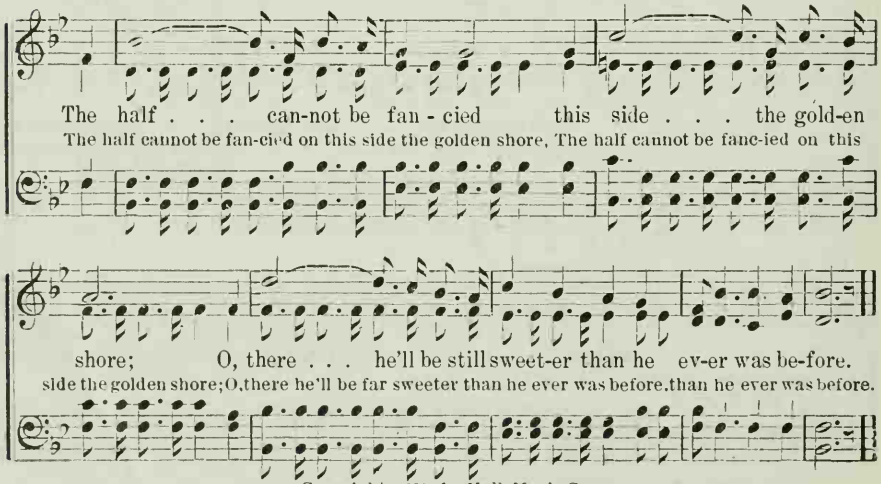
Still Sweeter Every Day

W. C. Martin C. Austin Miles


1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is closer drawn; He's fairer than the
2. His glo-ry broke up-on me when I saw him from a - far; He's fairer than the
3. My heart is sometimes heavy, but he comes with sweet relief; He folds me to his
glo - ry of the gold and pur-ple dawn; He's all my fan - cy pic-tured in its
lil - y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and sat - is - fies my long-ing
bos-om when I droop with blighting grief; I love the Christ who all my bur-dens
fairest dreams and more; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day before.
spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day before.
in his bod - y bore; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day before.

CHORUS


The half . . . can-not be fan - cied this side . . . the gold-en
The half cannot be fan-cied on this side the golden shore, The half cannot be fanc-ied on this
shore; O, there . . . he'll be still sweet-er than he ev-er was be-fore.
side the golden shore; O, there he'll be far sweeter than he ever was before, than he ever was before.

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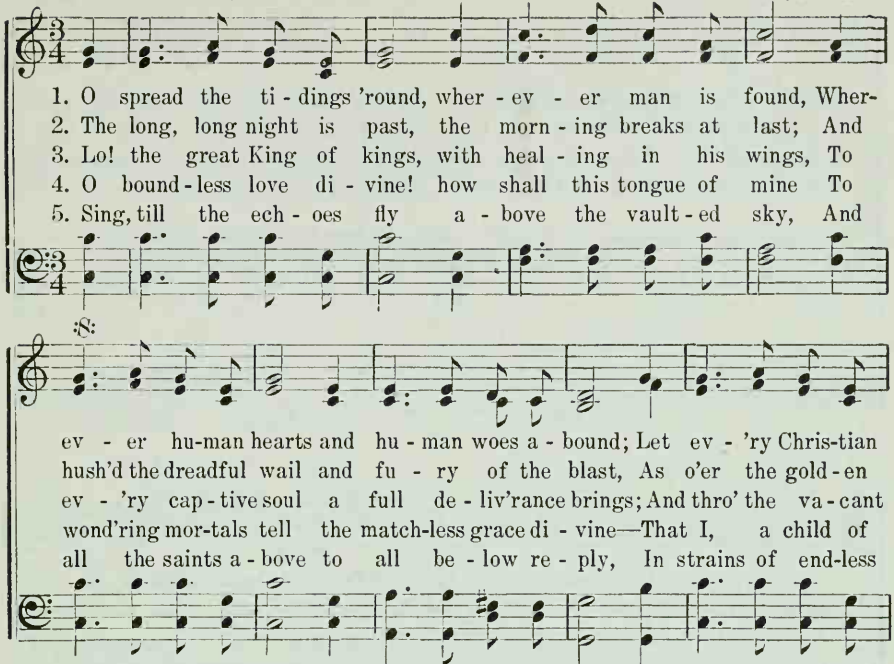
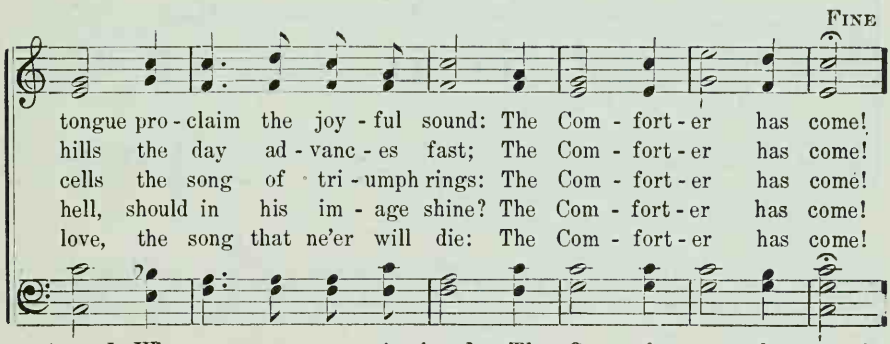
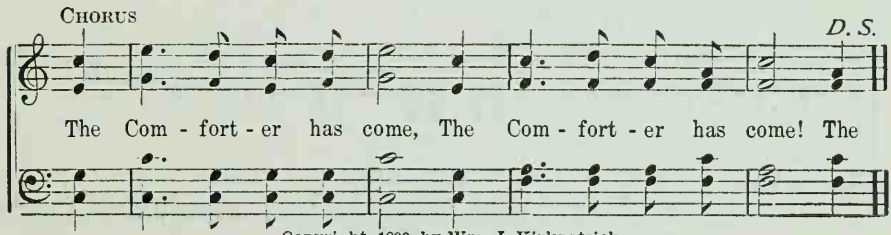
147 The Comforter has Come

Rev. F. Bottome, D. D. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick


1. O spread the ti - dings 'round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And
3. Lo! the great King of kings, with heal - ing in his wings, To
4. O bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky, And
S:
ev - er hu-man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - 'ry Chris-tian
hush'd the dreadful wail and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold - en
ev - 'ry cap - tive soul a full de - liv'rance brings; And thro' the va - cant
wond'ring mor-tals tell the match-less grace di - vine—That I, a child of
all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of end-less

D. S.—*Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n. The Father's prom-ise giv'n; O spread the ti - dings*

FINE
tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
hills the day ad - vanc - es fast; The Com - fort - er has come!
cells the song of tri - umph rings: The Com - fort - er has come!
hell, should in his im - age shine? The Com - fort - er has come!
love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!
'round, Wher - ev - er man is found— The Com - fort - er has come!



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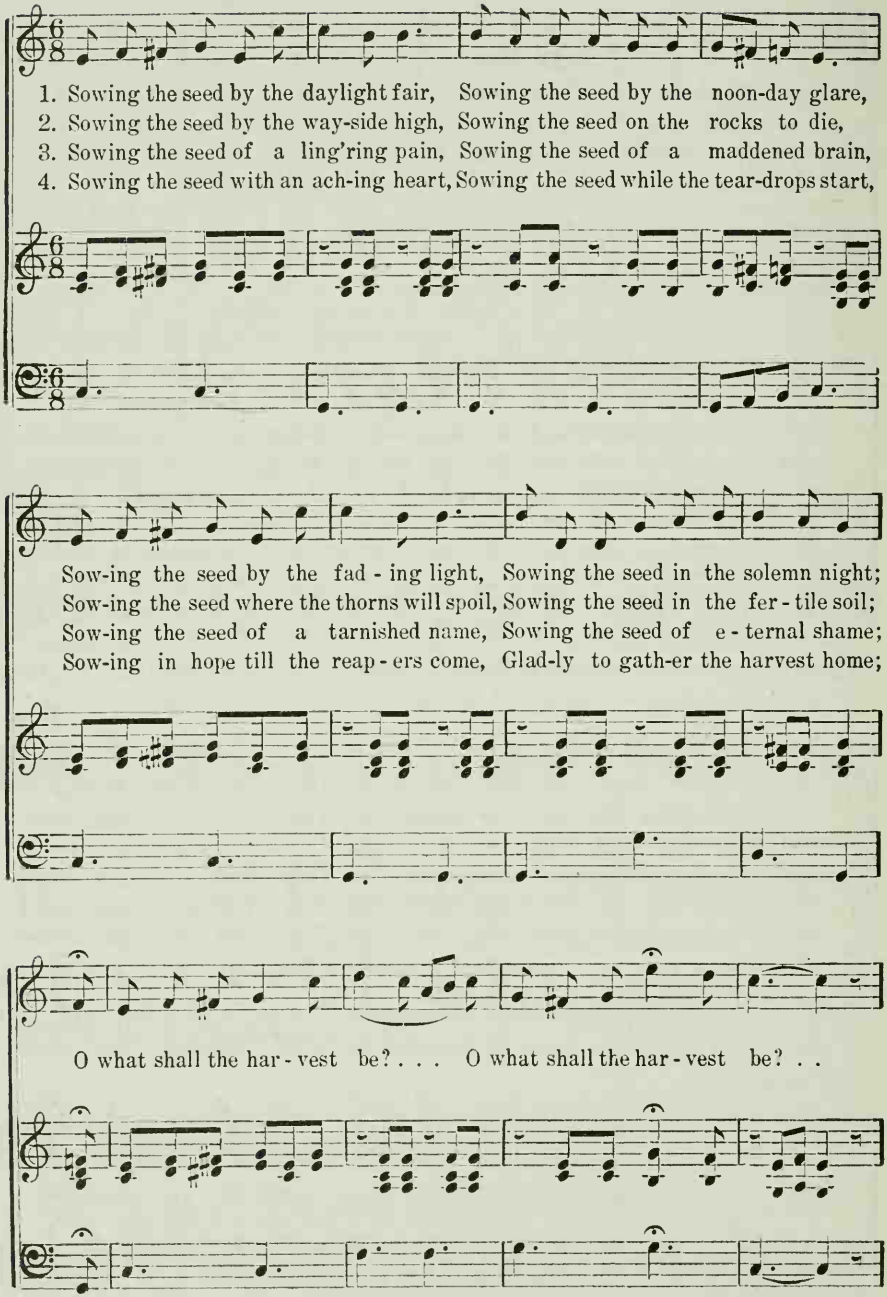
148 What Shall the Harvest Be

Emily S. Oakey P. P. Bliss


1. Sowing the seed by the daylight fair, Sowing the seed by the noon-day glare,
2. Sowing the seed by the way-side high, Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,
3. Sowing the seed of a ling'ring pain, Sowing the seed of a maddened brain,
4. Sowing the seed with an ach-ing heart, Sowing the seed while the tear-drops start,
Sow-ing the seed by the fad - ing light, Sowing the seed in the solemn night;
Sow-ing the seed where the thorns will spoil, Sowing the seed in the fer - tile soil;
Sow-ing the seed of a tarnished name, Sowing the seed of e - ternal shame;
Sow-ing in hope till the reap - ers come, Glad-ly to gath-er the harvest home;
O what shall the har - vest be? . . . O what shall the har - vest be? . .

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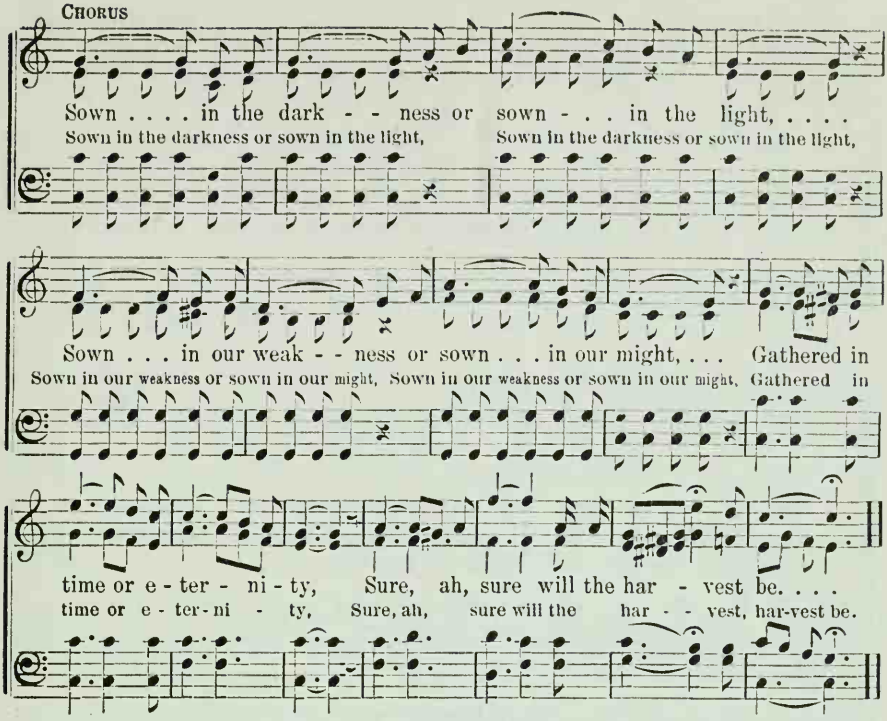
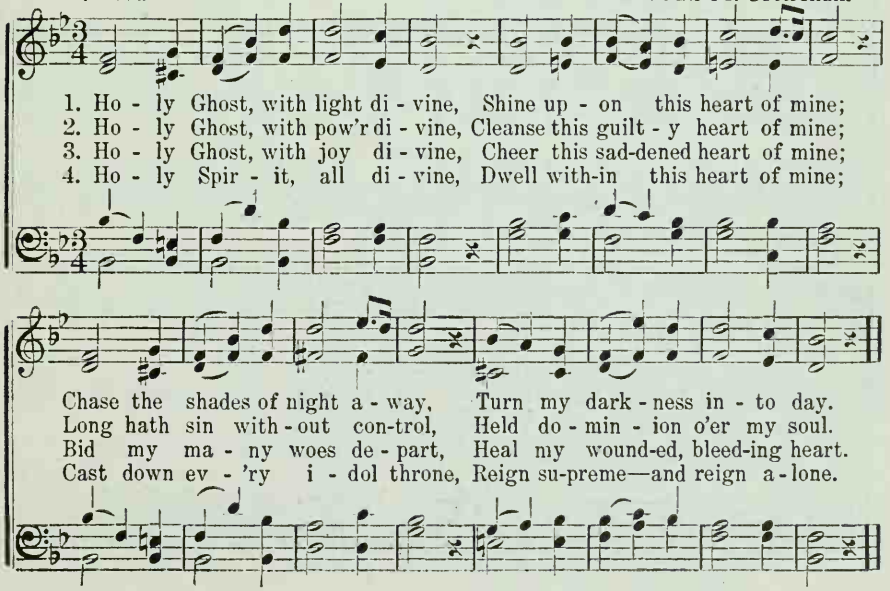
What Shall the Harvest Be

Chorus
Sown . . . . in the dark - - ness or sown - . . in the light, ...
Sown in the darkness or sown in the light, Sown in the darkness or sown in the light,
Sown . . . in our weak - - ness or sown . . . in our might, . . . Gathered in
Sown in our weakness or sown in our might, Sown in our weakness or sown in our might, Gathered in
time or e - ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - vest be. . . .
time or e - ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - - vest, har-vest be.

149 Holy Ghost With Light Divine

A. Reed — Louis M. Gottschalk


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
Long hath sin with - out con-trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a - lone.

O Cross of Love

T. O. Chisholm — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Far back in the a - ges past, Veiled in the mists of years, A wondrous
2. And gaz - ing up - on that cross, What feel-ings fill my breast, What sor-row
3. O cross of re - deem-ing love, Stay thou be-fore mine eyes, Lest, wander-
4. O won - der-ful cross of Christ, With hearts of men plead on; Constrain the

vis - ion I be - hold, That moves my heart to tears; There, hanging up-
for my life of sin, What hun - ger - ings for rest! Then peace, as the
ing, my heart for - get Thy bleed - ing sac - ri - fice! Send forth thy re-
way-ward raise the low, And melt the heart of stone; O win for thy

on a cross, The form of One I see, Who suf-fered
peace of heav'n, Steals in up - on my soul, And tides of
ful - gent beams A - long my pil - grim way, And guide my
self in earth, A might - y vic - to - ry, Till righteous-

CHORUS

there a - sin-ner's death, That sin - ners might be free.
deep and ho - ly joy Thro' all my be - ing roll. O cross of love! O
feet thro' earth-ly night, To realms of fade-less day.
ness shall flood the earth, As wa - ters flood the sea.

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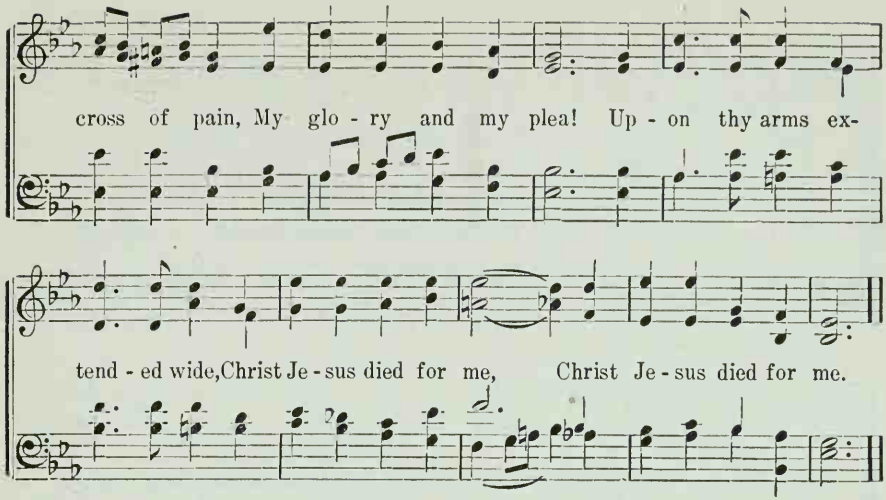
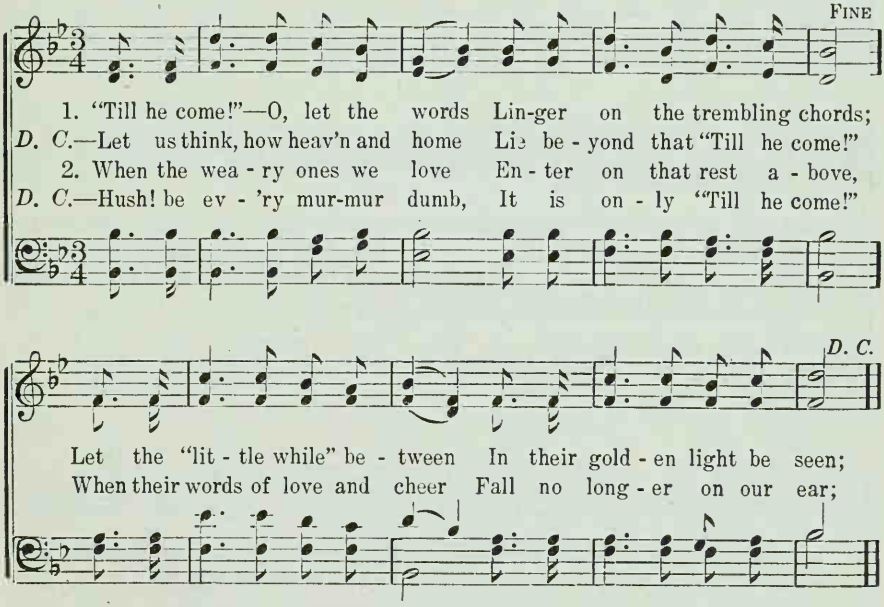
O Cross of Love

151 Till He Come

E. H. Bickersteth — P. P. Bliss

FINE

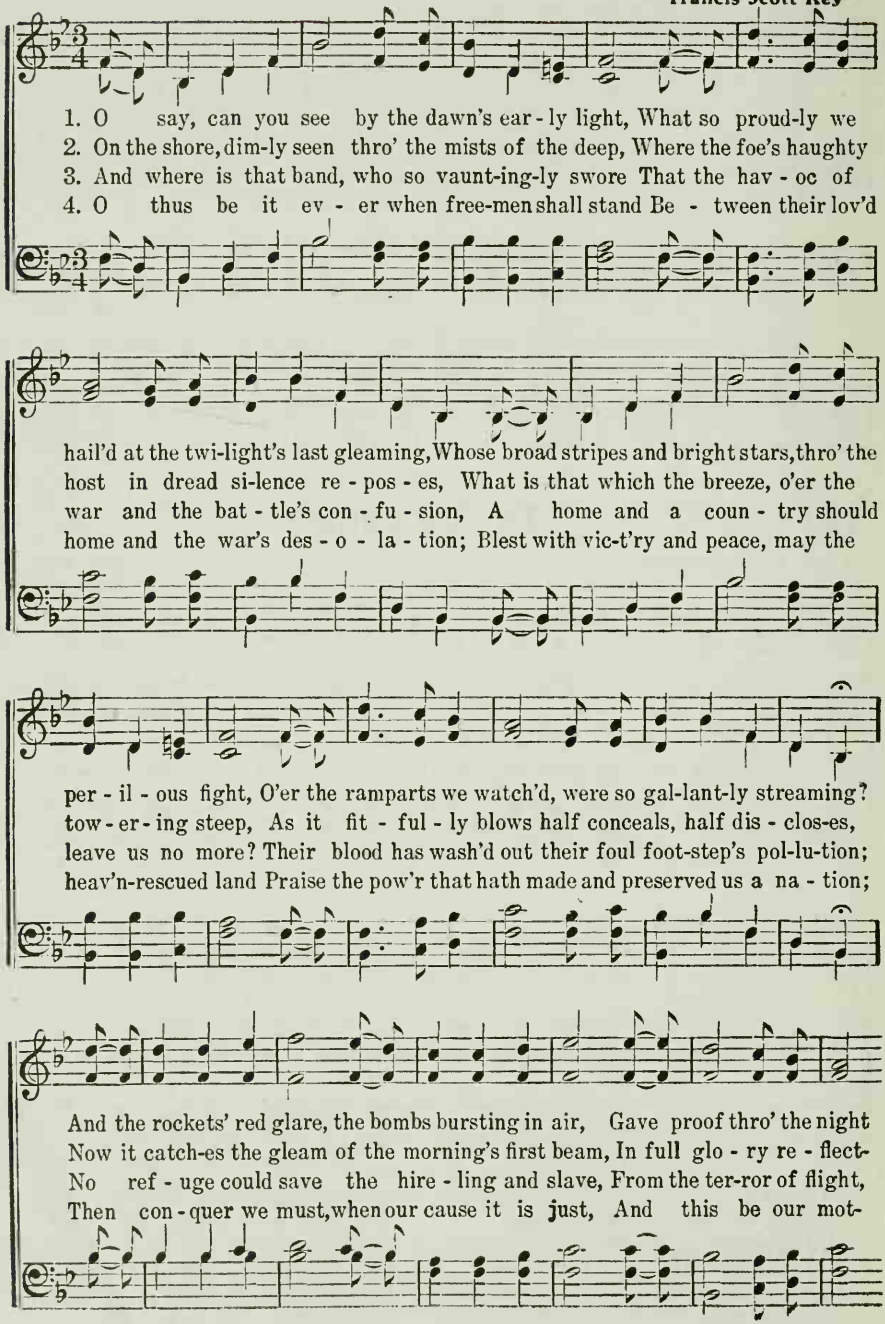

1. "Till he come!"—O, let the words Lin-ger on the trembling chords;
D. C.—Let us think, how heav'n and home Lie be - yond that "Till he come!"
2. When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on that rest a - bove,
D. C.—Hush! be ev - 'ry mur-mur dumb, It is on - ly "Till he come!"
D. C.
Let the "lit - tle while" be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;
When their words of love and cheer Fall no long - er on our ear;

3 Clouds and darkness round us press;
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death and darkness and the tomb,
Pain us only "Till he come!"

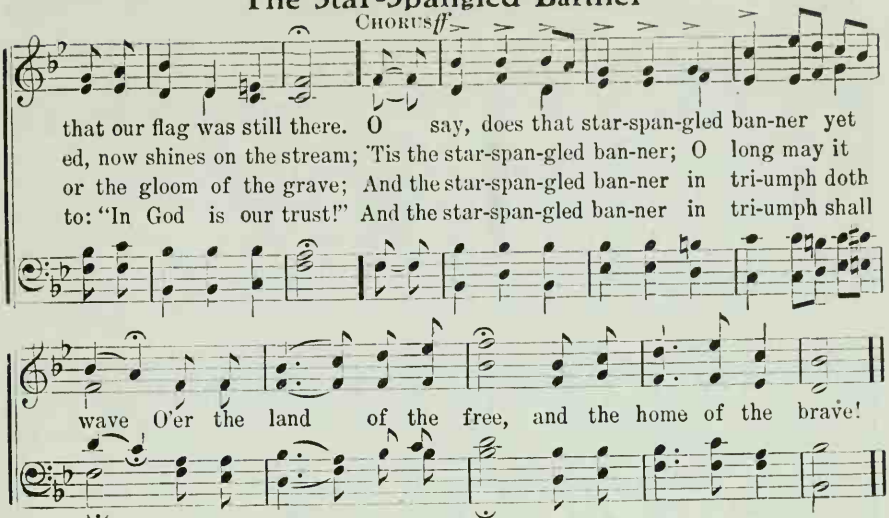
4 See the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine and eat the bread;
Sweet memorials, till the Lord
Call us round his heavenly board.
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "Till he come!"

The Star-Spangled Banner

Francis Scott Key

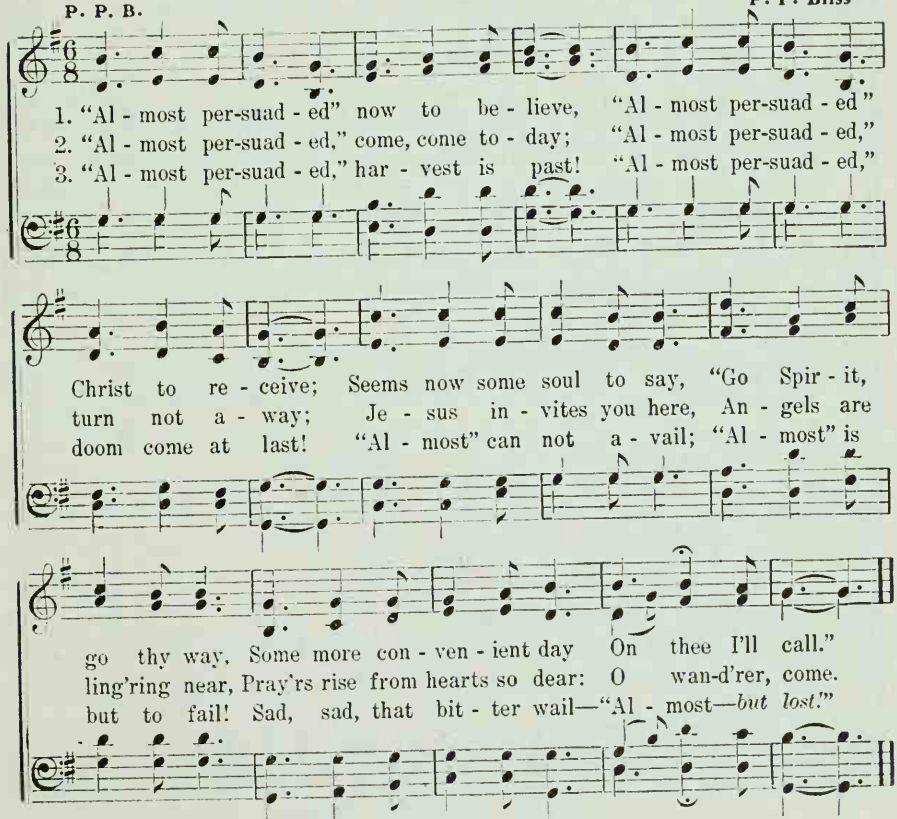

1. O say, can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. And where is that band, who so vaunt-ing-ly swore That the hav - oc of
4. O thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their lov'd
hail'd at the twi-light's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should
home and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gal-lant-ly streaming?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows half conceals, half dis - clos-es,
leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot-step's pol-lu-tion;
heav'n-rescued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion;
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re - flect-
No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave, From the ter-ror of flight,
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our mot-

The Star-Spangled Banner


CHORUS ff
that our flag was still there. O say, does that star-span-gled ban-ner yet
ed, now shines on the stream; 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner; O long may it
or the gloom of the grave; And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph doth
to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban-ner in tri-umph shall
wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

153 Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss


1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve, "Al - most per-suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom come at last! "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear: O wan-d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—*but lost.*"

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154 Never Alone

V. A. W. J. C. H. and V. A. White

1. Lone-ly? no, not lone-ly While Je-sus standeth by; His pres-ence al-ways
2. Wea-ry? no, not wea-ry While leaning on his breast; My soul hath full en-
3. Waiting? O yes, wait-ing; He bade me watch and wait; I on-ly won-der

cheers me; I know that he is nigh. Friendless? no, not friendless, For Je-sus
joy-ment, 'Tis his e-ter-nal rest. Help-less? yes, so help-less; But I am
oft-en, What makes my Lord so late. Joy-ful? yes, so joy-ful; With joy too

is my Friend; I change, but he re-main-eth The same un-to the end.
leaning hard On the might-y arm of Je-sus, And he is keeping guard.
deep for words; A pre-cious, sure foun-da-tion; The joy that is my Lord's.

CHORUS

No, never a-lone, ... no, never a-lone; . . He has promised never to
No, no, nev-er a-lone, no, no. nev-er a-lone;

1 2

leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone; Nev-er to leave me a-lone.

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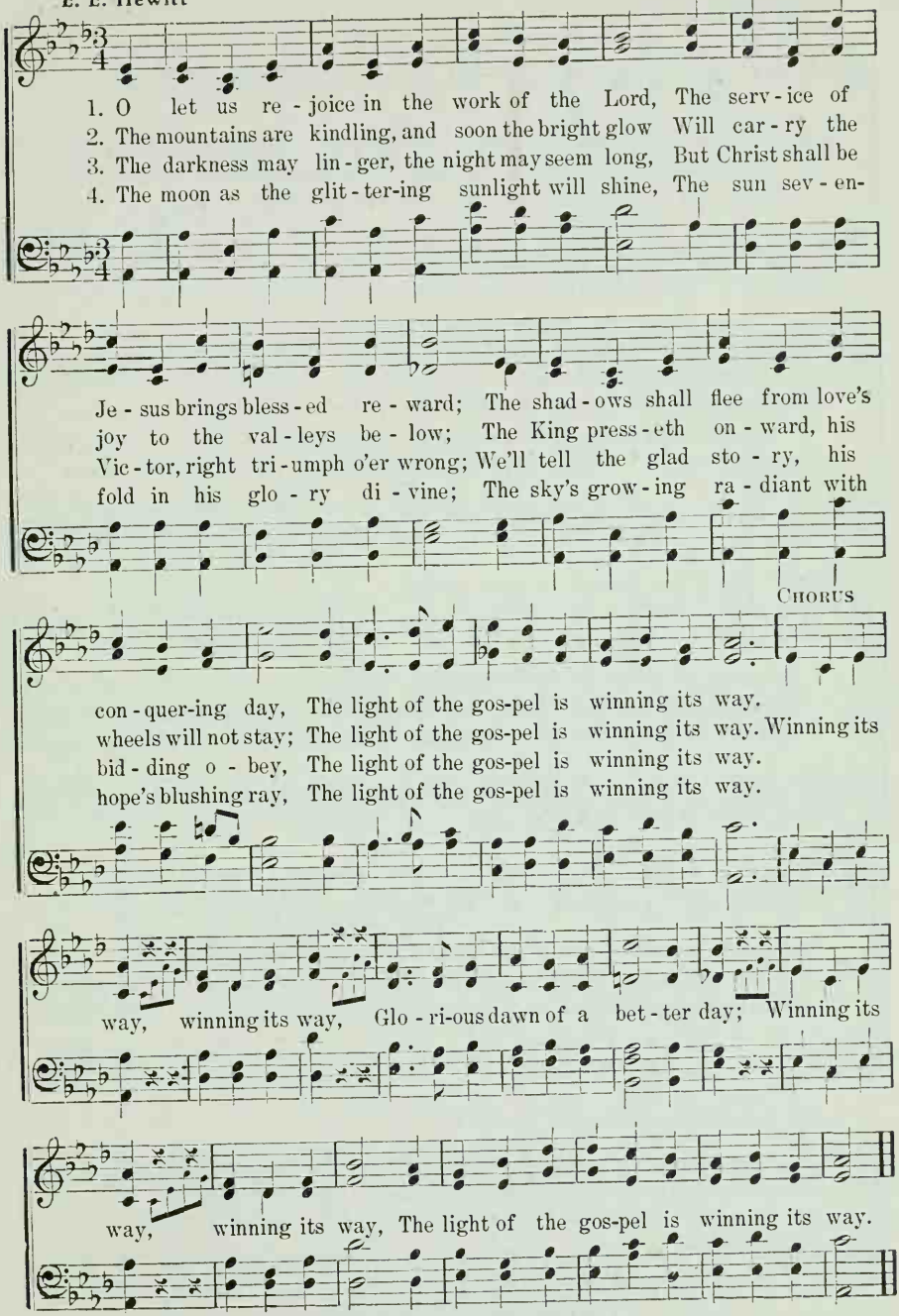
155 Winning Its Way

E. E. Hewitt

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O let us re - joice in the work of the Lord, The serv - ice of
2. The mountains are kindling, and soon the bright glow Will car - ry the
3. The darkness may lin - ger, the night may seem long, But Christ shall be
4. The moon as the glit - ter-ing sunlight will shine, The sun sev - en-
Je - sus brings bless - ed re - ward; The shad - ows shall flee from love's
joy to the val - leys be - low; The King press - eth on - ward, his
Vic - tor, right tri - umph o'er wrong; We'll tell the glad sto - ry, his
fold in his glo - ry di - vine; The sky's grow - ing ra - diant with
Chorus
con - quer-ing day, The light of the gos-pel is winning its way.
wheels will not stay; The light of the gos-pel is winning its way. Winning its
bid - ding o - bey, The light of the gos-pel is winning its way.
hope's blushing ray, The light of the gos-pel is winning its way.
way, winning its way, Glo - ri-ous dawn of a bet - ter day; Winning its
way, winning its way, The light of the gos-pel is winning its way.

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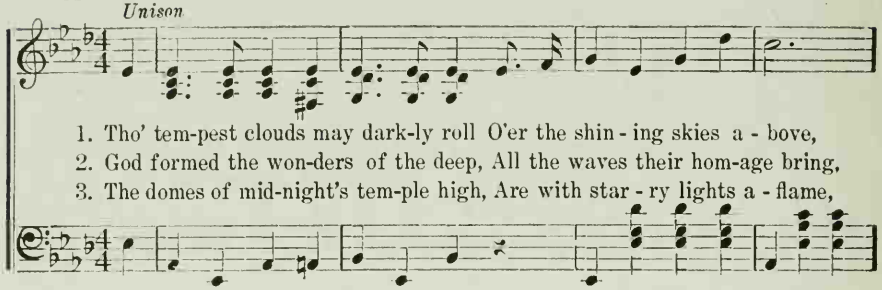
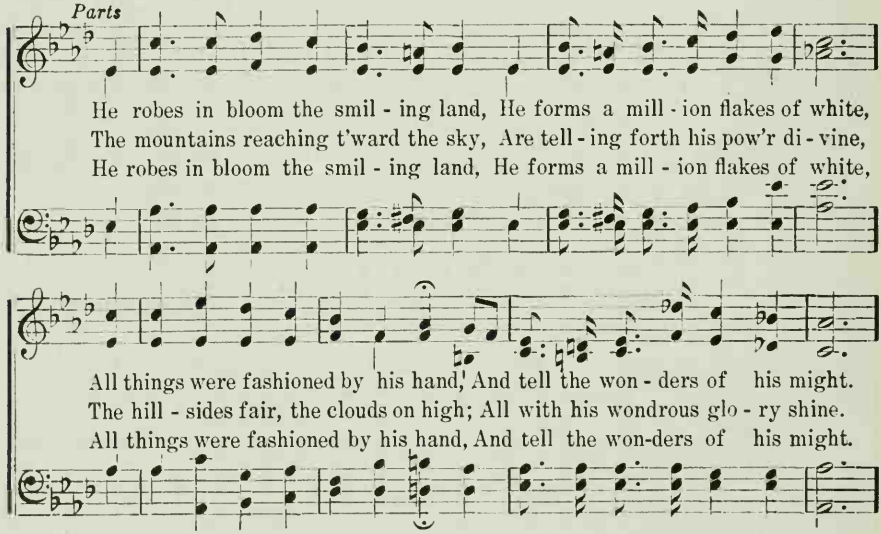
156 He Rules the World in Love

Alice Jean Cleator — R. Frank Lehman

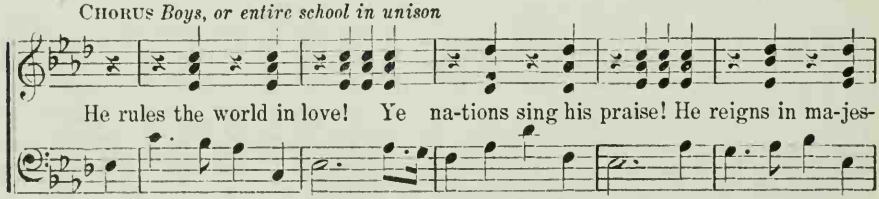
Unison


1. Tho' tem-pest clouds may dark-ly roll O'er the shin - ing skies a - bove,
2. God formed the won-ders of the deep, All the waves their hom-age bring,
3. The domes of mid-night's tem-ple high, Are with star - ry lights a - flame,
God holds the sea - sons in con - trol, He rules the world in pow'r and love.
At his command they sky-ward leap, At his command they soft - ly sing.
They tell his prais - es from the sky, And each he call - eth by its name.

Parts


He robes in bloom the smil - ing land, He forms a mill - ion flakes of white,
The mountains reaching t'ward the sky, Are tell - ing forth his pow'r di - vine,
He robes in bloom the smil - ing land, He forms a mill - ion flakes of white,
All things were fashioned by his hand, And tell the won - ders of his might.
The hill - sides fair, the clouds on high; All with his wondrous glo - ry shine.
All things were fashioned by his hand, And tell the won-ders of his might.

CHORUS *Boys, or entire school in unison*



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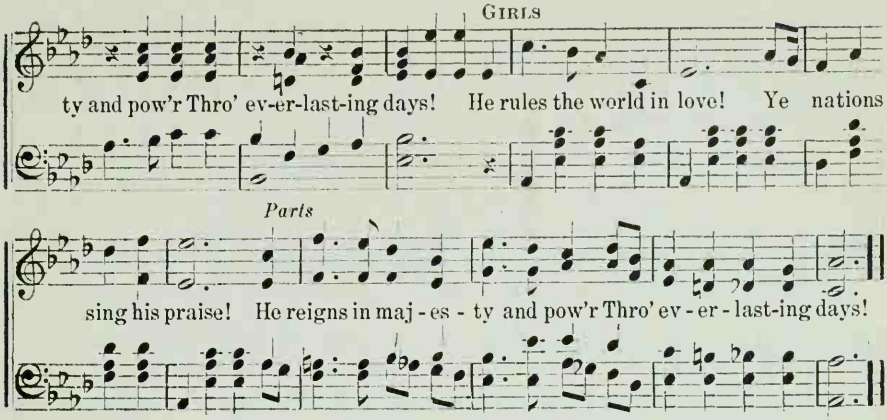
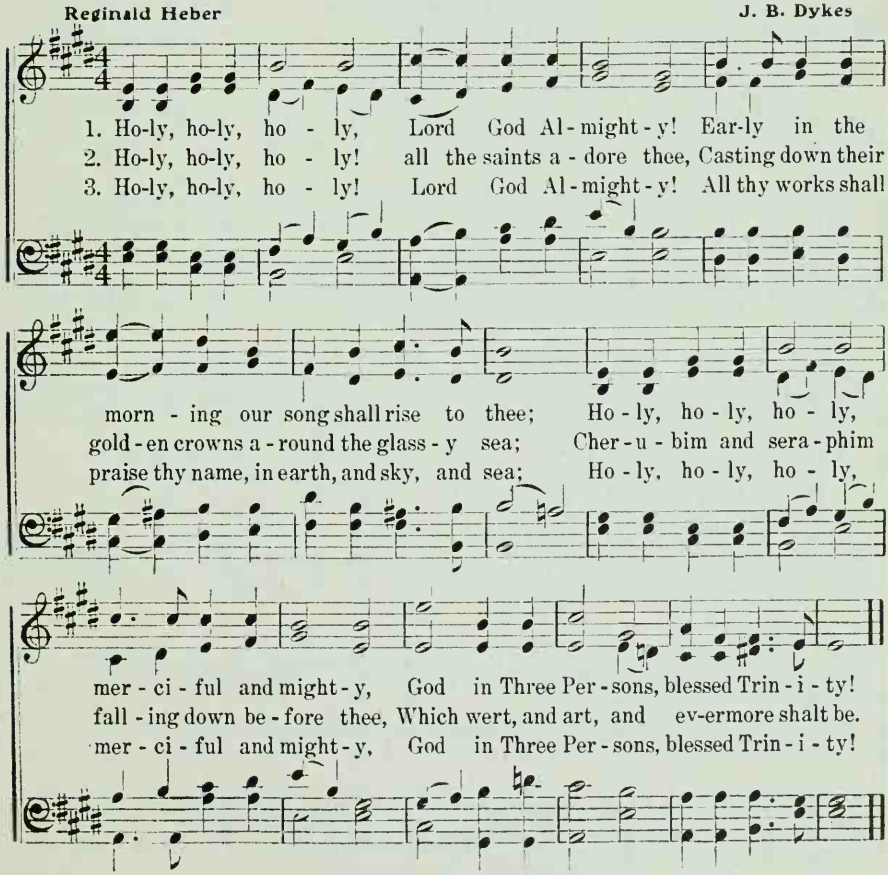
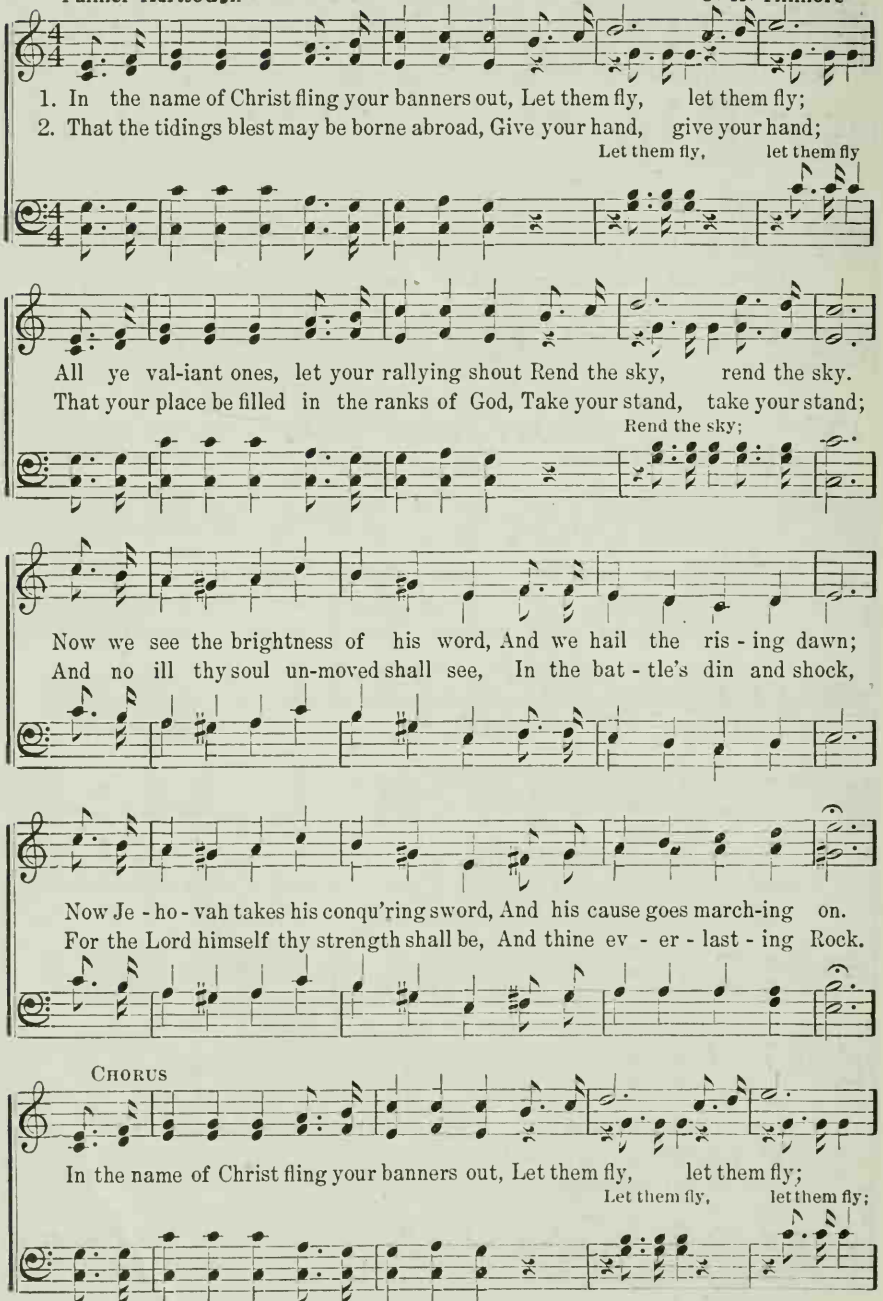
He Rules the World in Love

GIRLS
ty and pow'r Thro' ev-er-last-ing days! He rules the world in love! Ye nations
Parts
sing his praise! He reigns in maj - es - ty and pow'r Thro' ev - er - last-ing days!

157 Holy, Holy, Holy

Reginald Heber — J. B. Dykes

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee, Casting down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might-y! All thy works shall
morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, blessed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down be - fore thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-ermore shalt be.
mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, blessed Trin - i - ty!

158 Fly Your Banners

Palmer Hartsough J. H. Fillmore

1. In the name of Christ fling your banners out, Let them fly, let them fly;
2. That the tidings blest may be borne abroad, Give your hand, give your hand;
Let them fly, let them fly
All ye val-iant ones, let your rallying shout Rend the sky, rend the sky.
That your place be filled in the ranks of God, Take your stand, take your stand;
Rend the sky;
Now we see the brightness of his word, And we hail the ris - ing dawn;
And no ill thy soul un-moved shall see, In the bat - tle's din and shock,
Now Je - ho - vah takes his conqu'ring sword, And his cause goes march-ing on.
For the Lord himself thy strength shall be, And thine ev - er - last - ing Rock.
CHORUS
In the name of Christ fling your banners out, Let them fly, let them fly;
Let them fly, let them fly;

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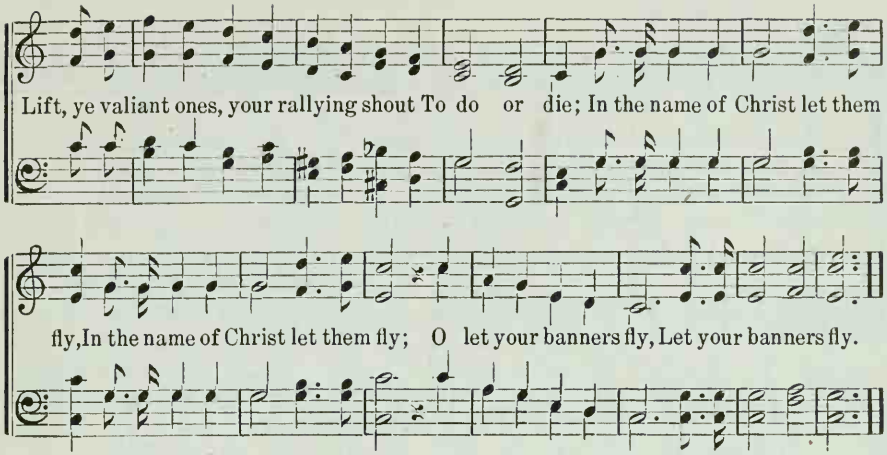
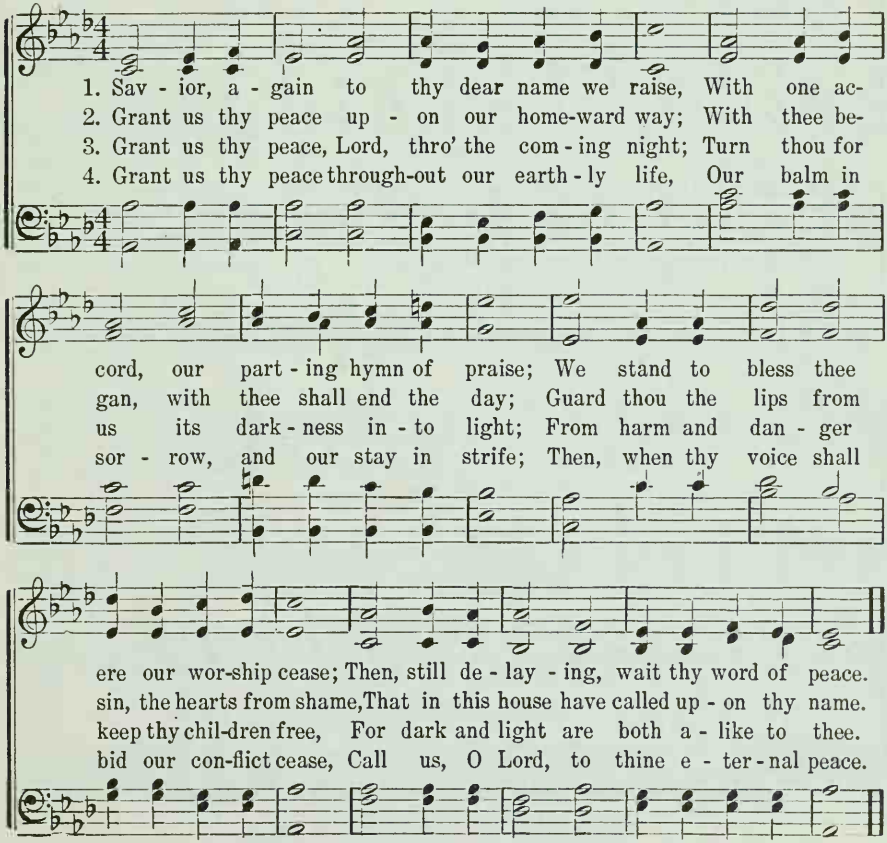
Fly Your Banners

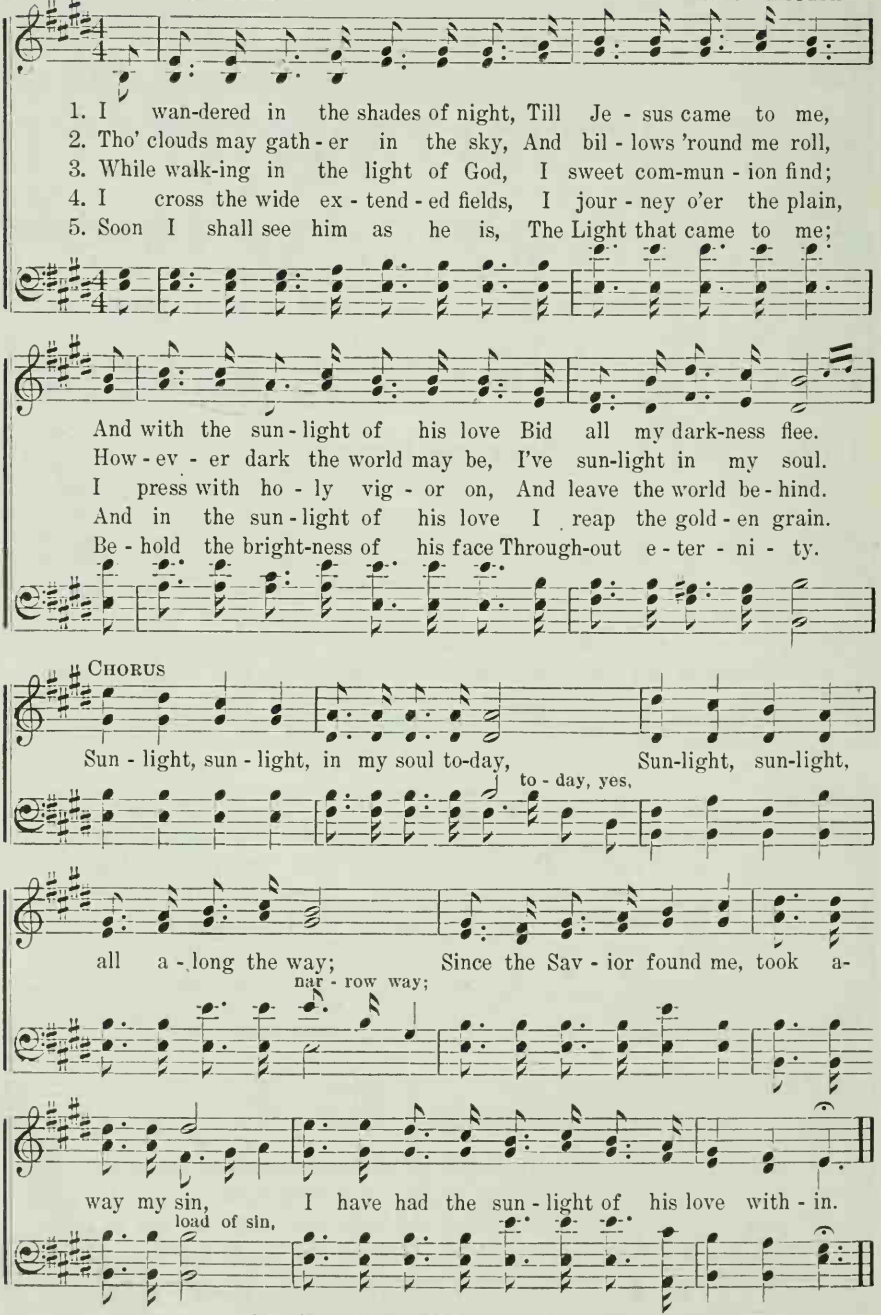

Lift, ye valiant ones, your rallying shout To do or die; In the name of Christ let them
fly, In the name of Christ let them fly; O let your banners fly, Let your banners fly.

159 Parting Hymn

John Ellerton — Edward J. Hopkins

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to thy dear name we raise, With one ac-
2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With thee be-
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn thou for
4. Grant us thy peace through-out our earth - ly life, Our balm in
cord, our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee
gan, with thee shall end the day; Guard thou the lips from
us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall
ere our wor-ship cease; Then, still de - lay - ing, wait thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on thy name.
keep thy chil-dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
bid our con-flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace.

Sunlight

J. W. Van De Venter — W. S. Weeden


1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows 'round me roll,
3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I sweet com-mun - ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see him as he is, The Light that came to me;
And with the sun - light of his love Bid all my dark-ness flee.
How - ev - er dark the world may be, I've sun-light in my soul.
I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world be - hind.
And in the sun - light of his love I reap the gold - en grain.
Be - hold the bright-ness of his face Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.
Chorus
Sun - light, sun - light, in my soul to-day, Sun-light, sun-light,
to - day, yes,
all a - long the way; Since the Sav - ior found me, took a-
nar - row way;
way my sin, I have had the sun - light of his love with - in.
load of sin,

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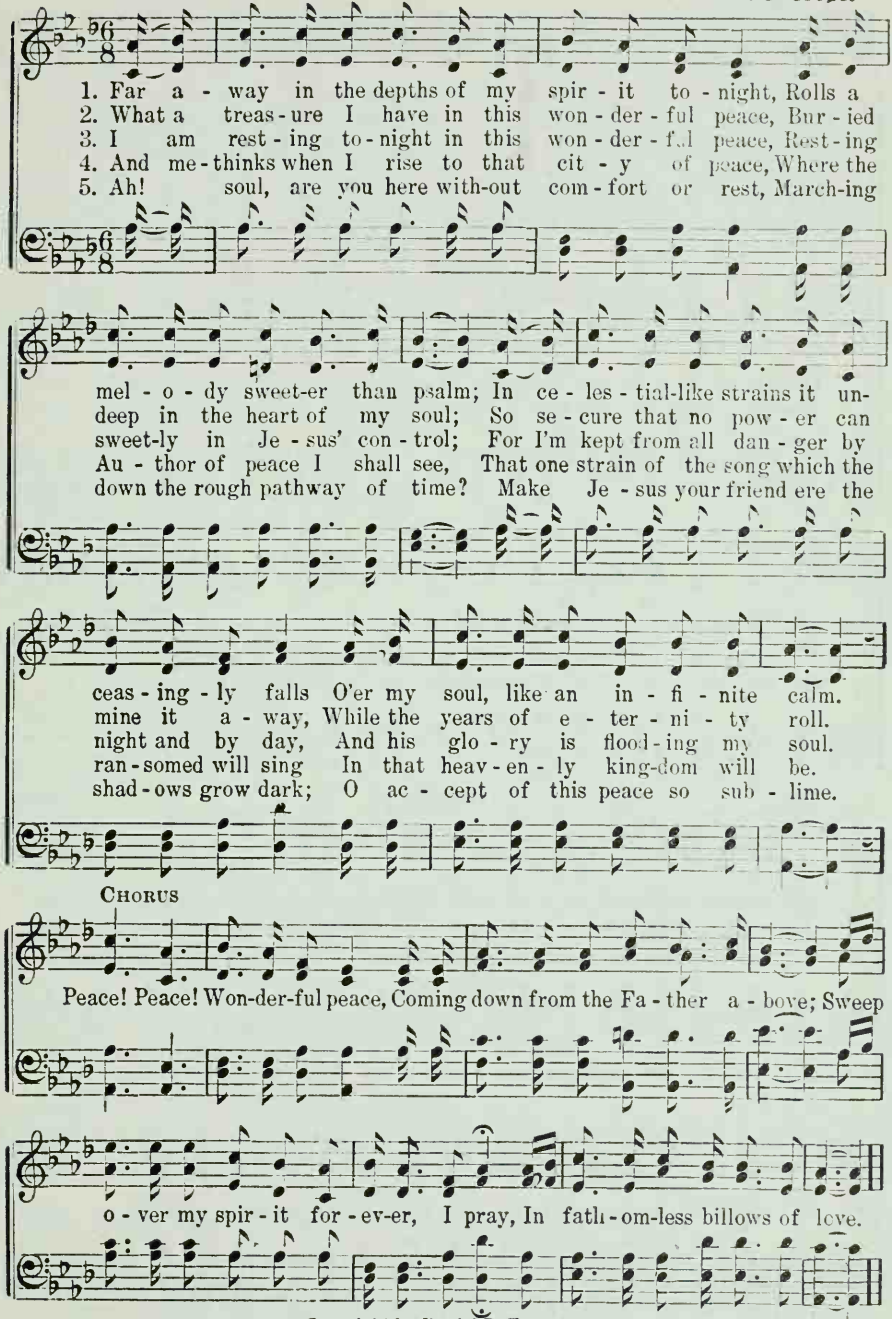
161 Wonderful Peace

W. D. Cornell. Alt. W. G. Cooper

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
4. And me - thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
5. Ah! soul, are you here with-out com - fort or rest, March-ing
mel - o - dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce - les - tial-like strains it un-
deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
sweet-ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
down the rough pathway of time? Make Je - sus your friend ere the
ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul, like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And his glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king-dom will be.
shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime.
CHORUS
Peace! Peace! Won-der-ful peace, Coming down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep
o - ver my spir - it for - ev-er, I pray, In fath - om-less billows of love.

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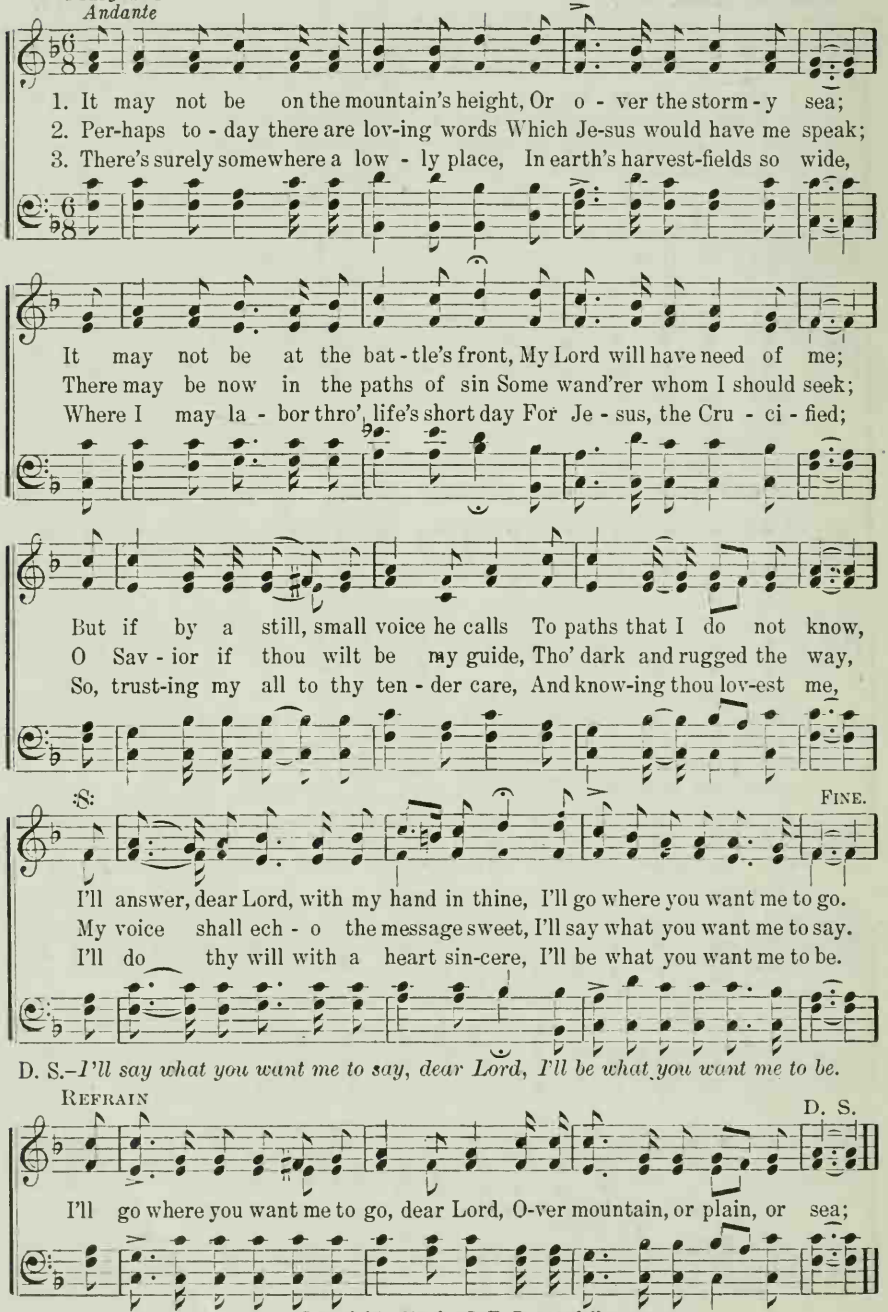
162 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

Mary Brown — Carrie E. Rounsefell

Andante

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov-ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's harvest-fields so wide,
It may not be at the bat - tle's front, My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek;
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;
But if by a still, small voice he calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So, trust-ing my all to thy ten - der care, And know-ing thou lov-est me,
S:
FINE.
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D. S.–*I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

REFRAIN

D. S.

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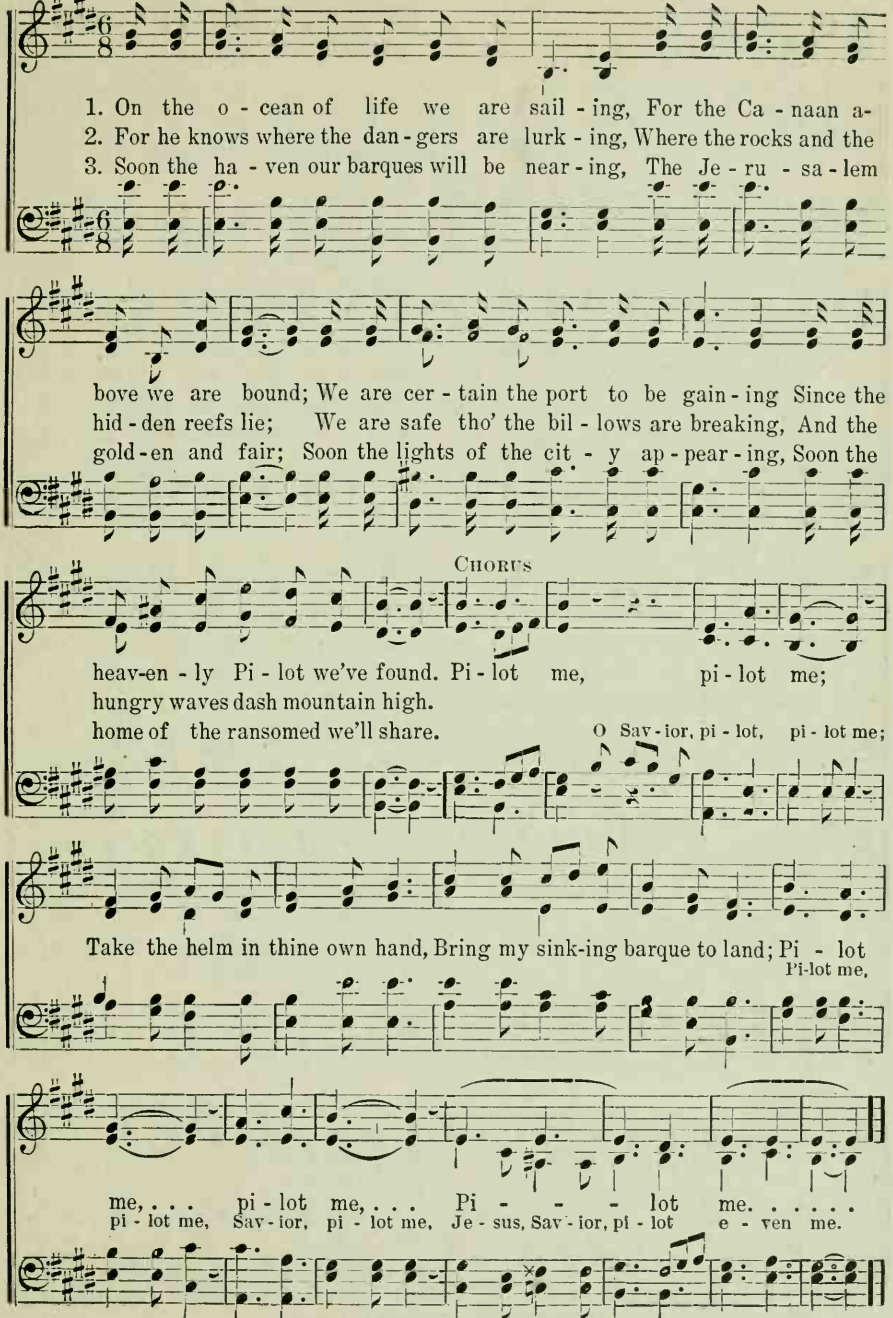
Pilot Me

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. On the o - cean of life we are sail - ing, For the Ca - naan a-
2. For he knows where the dan - gers are lurk - ing, Where the rocks and the
3. Soon the ha - ven our barques will be near - ing, The Je - ru - sa - lem
bove we are bound; We are cer - tain the port to be gain - ing Since the
hid - den reefs lie; We are safe tho' the bil - lows are breaking, And the
gold - en and fair; Soon the lights of the cit - y ap - pear - ing, Soon the
Chorus
heav-en - ly Pi - lot we've found. Pi - lot me, pi - lot me;
hungry waves dash mountain high.
home of the ransomed we'll share.
O Sav - ior, pi - lot, pi - lot me;
Take the helm in thine own hand, Bring my sink-ing barque to land; Pi - lot
Pi-lot me,
me, . . . pi - lot me, . . . Pi - - - lot me. . . . .
pi - lot me, Sav - ior, pi - lot me, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot e - ven me.

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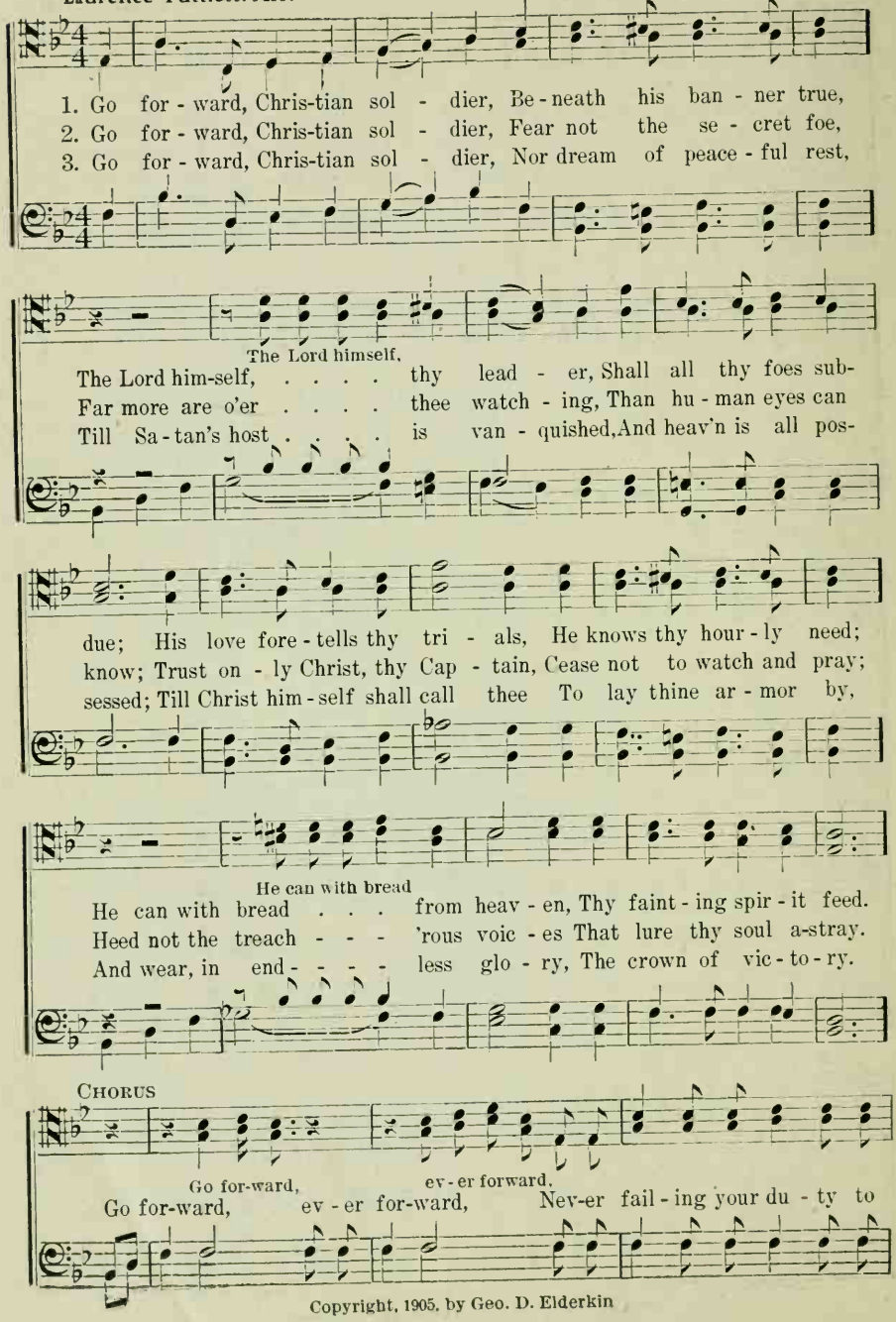
164 Go Forward, Christian Soldier

Laurence Tuttiett. Arr. Ira B. Wilson

1. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be - neath his ban - ner true,
2. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe,
3. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
The Lord himself,
The Lord him-self, ... thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub-
Far more are o'er . . . . thee watch - ing, Than hu - man eyes can
Till Sa - tan's host . . . . is van - quished, And heav'n is all pos-
due; His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thy hour - ly need;
know; Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray;
sessed; Till Christ him - self shall call thee To lay thine ar - mor by,
He can with bread
He can with bread . . . from heav - en, Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.
Heed not the treach - - - 'rous voic - es That lure thy soul a-stray.
And wear, in end - - - less glo - ry, The crown of vic - to - ry.
CHORUS
Go for-ward, ev - er forward,
Go for-ward, ev - er for-ward, Nev-er fail - ing your du - ty to

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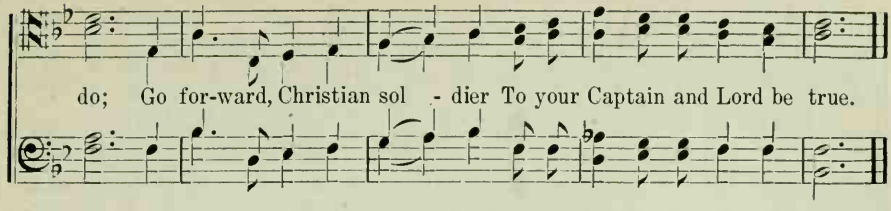
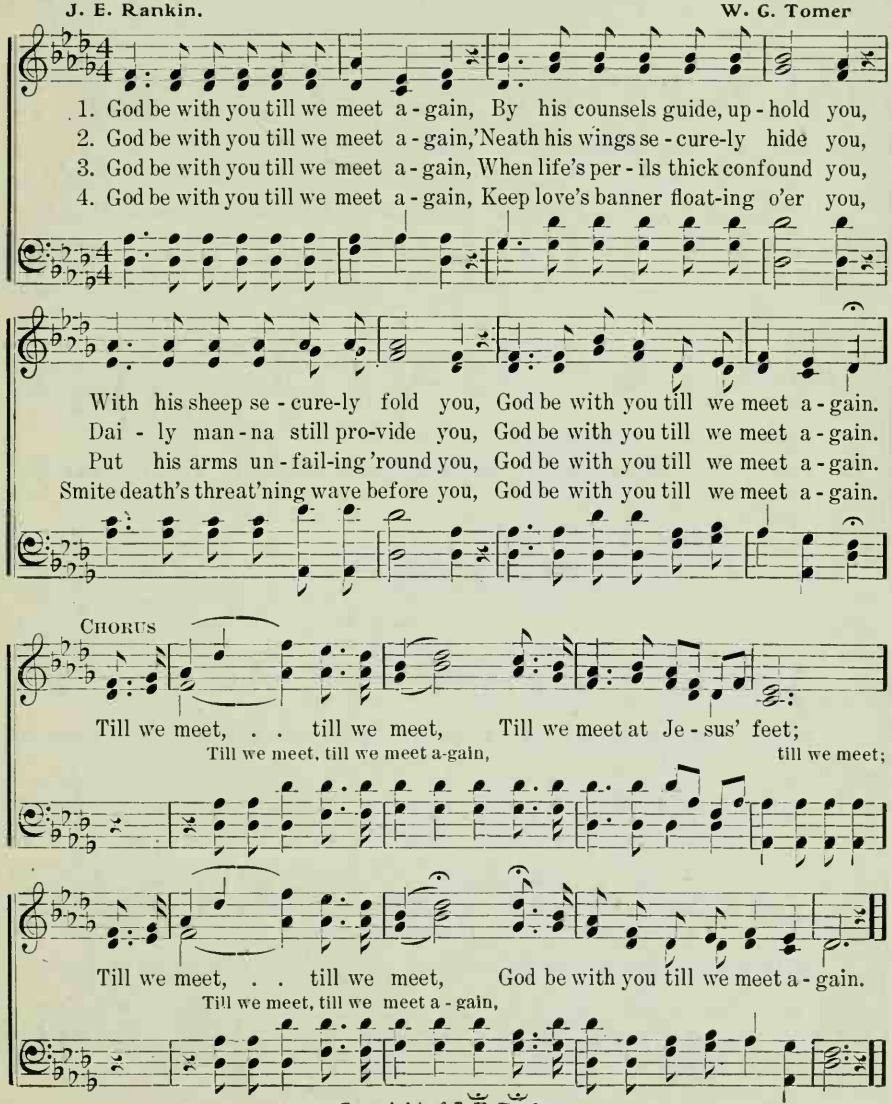
Go Forward, Christian Soldier



165 God be With You

J. E. Rankin. W. G. Tomer


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By his counsels guide, up - hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain,'Neath his wings se - cure-ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you,
With his sheep se - cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put his arms un - fail-ing 'round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
CHORUS
Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;
Till we meet, . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

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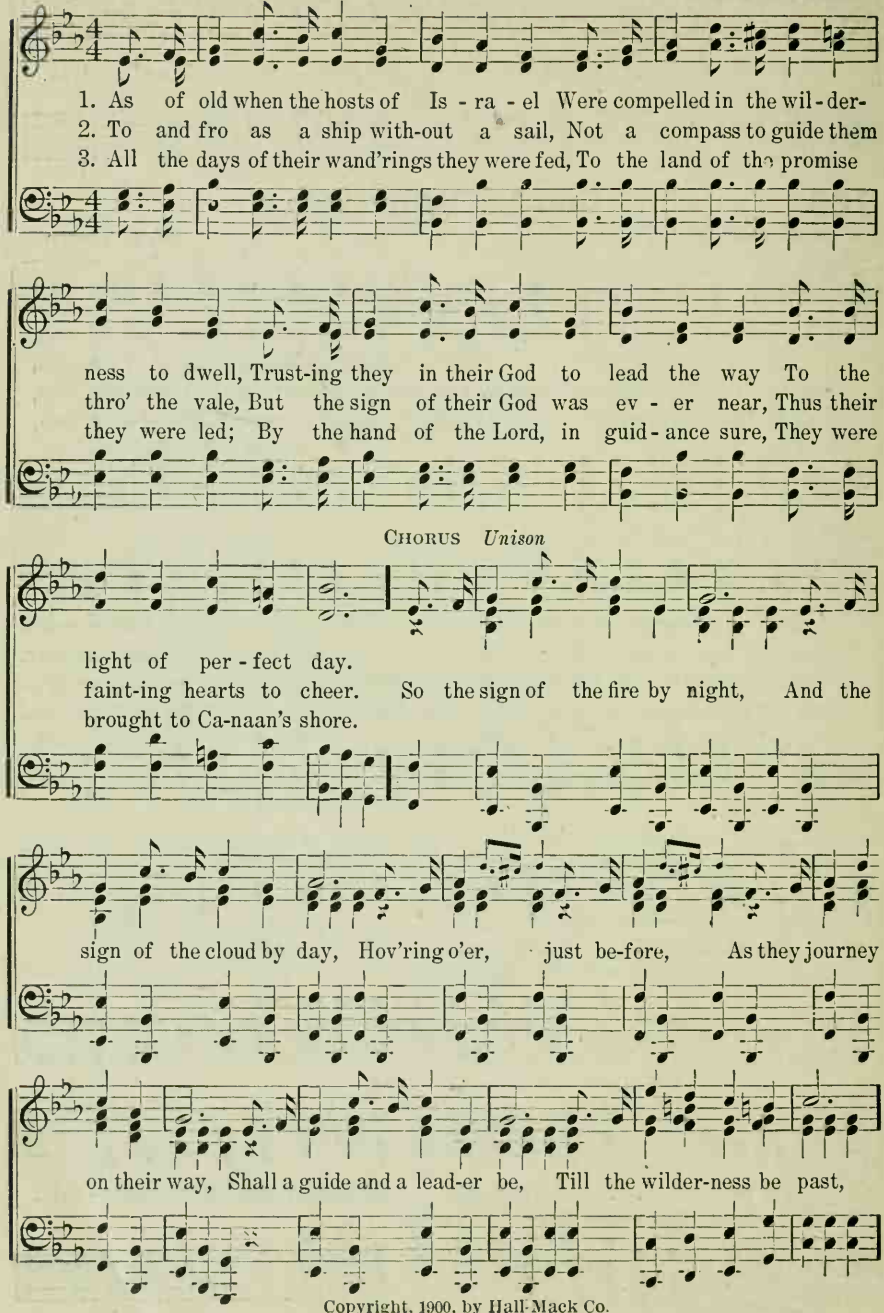
The Cloud and Fire

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

1. As of old when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil - der-
ness to dwell, Trust-ing they in their God to lead the way To the
2. To and fro as a ship with-out a sail, Not a compass to guide them
thro' the vale, But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their
3. All the days of their wand'rings they were fed, To the land of the promise
they were led; By the hand of the Lord, in guid - ance sure, They were
CHORUS Unison
light of per - fect day.
faint-ing hearts to cheer. So the sign of the fire by night, And the
brought to Ca-naan's shore.
sign of the cloud by day, Hov'ring o'er, just be-fore, As they journey
on their way, Shall a guide and a lead-er be, Till the wilder-ness be past,

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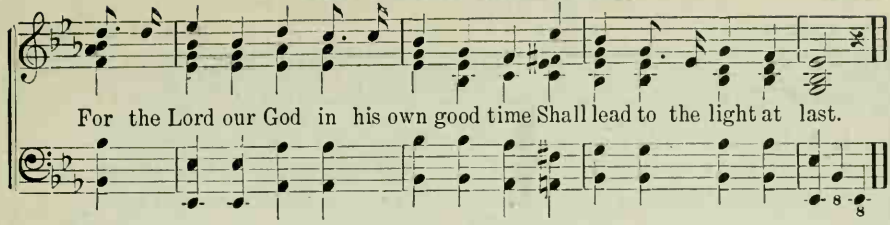
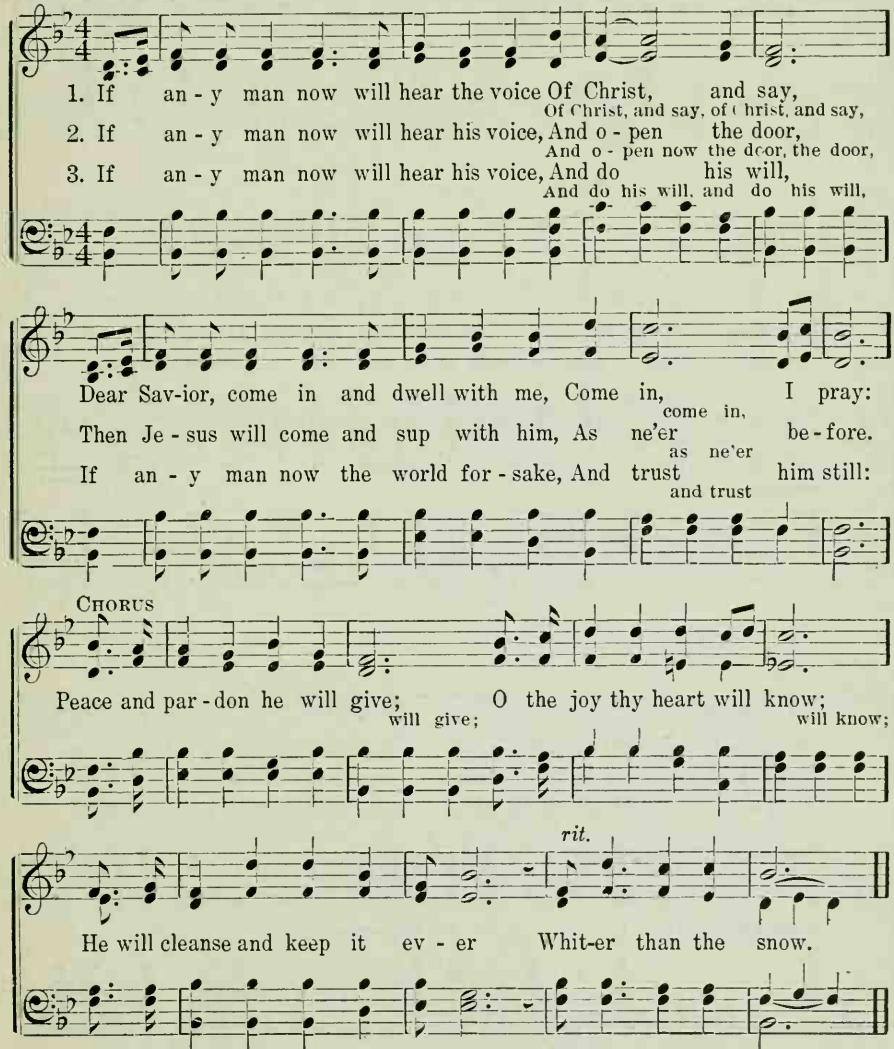
The Cloud and Fire



167 If Any Man Hear

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. If an - y man now will hear the voice Of Christ, and say,
Of Christ, and say, of Christ, and say,
2. If an - y man now will hear his voice, And o - pen the door,
And o - pen now the door, the door,
3. If an - y man now will hear his voice, And do his will,
And do his will, and do his will,
Dear Sav-ior, come in and dwell with me, Come in, I pray:
come in,
Then Je - sus will come and sup with him, As ne'er be - fore.
as ne'er
If an - y man now the world for - sake, And trust him still:
and trust
Chorus
Peace and par - don he will give; O the joy thy heart will know;
will give; will know;
rit.
He will cleanse and keep it ev - er Whit-er than the snow.

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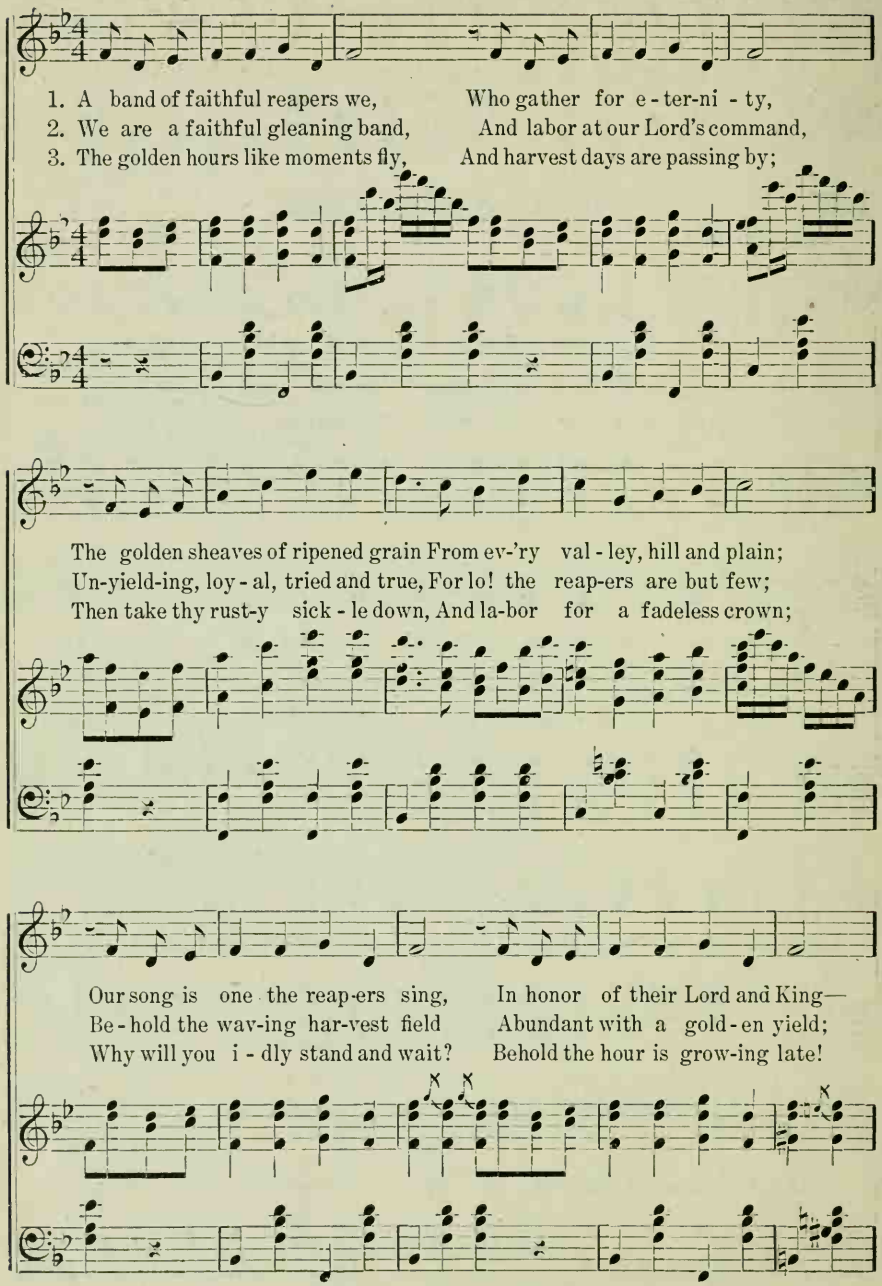
168 To the Harvest Field

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. A band of faithful reapers we, Who gather for e - ter-ni - ty,
2. We are a faithful gleaning band, And labor at our Lord's command,
3. The golden hours like moments fly, And harvest days are passing by;
The golden sheaves of ripened grain From ev-'ry val - ley, hill and plain;
Un-yield-ing, loy - al, tried and true, For lo! the reap-ers are but few;
Then take thy rust-y sick - le down, And la-bor for a fadeless crown;
Our song is one the reap-ers sing, In honor of their Lord and King—
Be - hold the wav-ing har-vest field Abundant with a gold - en yield;
Why will you i - dly stand and wait? Behold the hour is grow-ing late!

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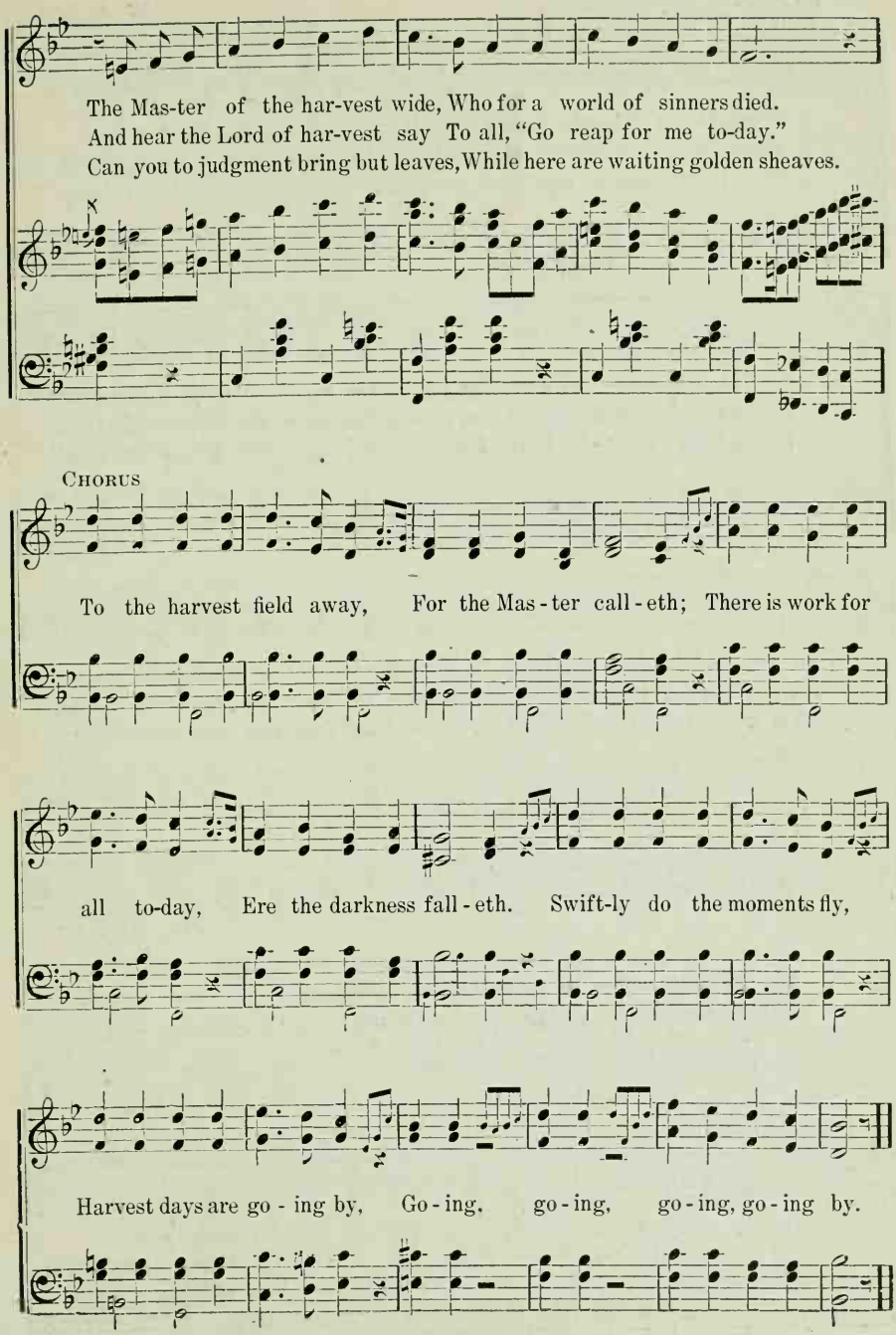
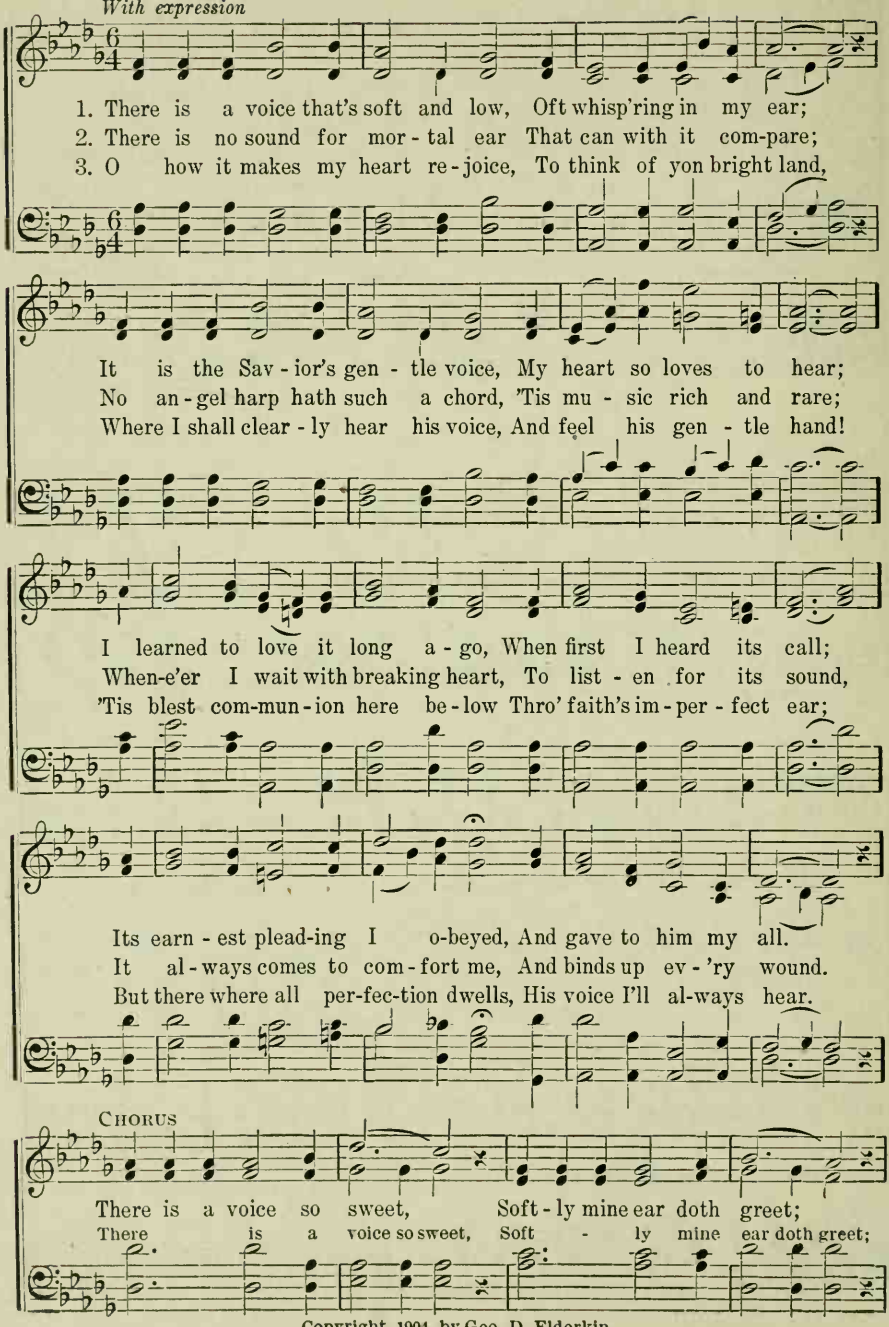
To the Harvest Field


The Mas-ter of the har-vest wide, Who for a world of sinners died.
And hear the Lord of har-vest say To all, "Go reap for me to-day."
Can you to judgment bring but leaves, While here are waiting golden sheaves.
CHORUS
To the harvest field away, For the Mas-ter call-eth; There is work for
all to-day, Ere the darkness fall-eth. Swift-ly do the moments fly,
Harvest days are go-ing by, Go-ing, go-ing, go-ing, go-ing by.

169 There Is a Voice

W. A. P. W. A. Post

With expression

1. There is a voice that's soft and low, Oft whisp'ring in my ear;
2. There is no sound for mor - tal ear That can with it com-pare;
3. O how it makes my heart re - joice, To think of yon bright land,
It is the Sav - ior's gen - tle voice, My heart so loves to hear;
No an - gel harp hath such a chord, 'Tis mu - sic rich and rare;
Where I shall clear - ly hear his voice, And feel his gen - tle hand!
I learned to love it long a - go, When first I heard its call;
When-e'er I wait with breaking heart, To list - en for its sound,
'Tis blest com-mun - ion here be - low Thro' faith's im - per - fect ear;
Its earn - est plead-ing I o-beyed, And gave to him my all.
It al - ways comes to com - fort me, And binds up ev - 'ry wound.
But there where all per-fec-tion dwells, His voice I'll al-ways hear.
CHORUS
There is a voice so sweet, Soft - ly mine ear doth greet;
There is a voice so sweet, Soft - ly mine ear doth greet;

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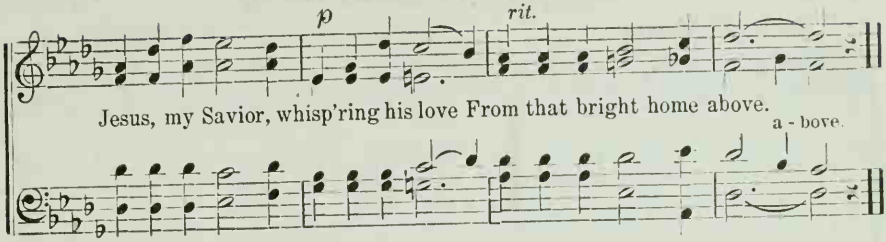
There Is a Voice



170 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of Life;
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty.
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.

REFRAIN

Beau-ti-ful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life; Life.

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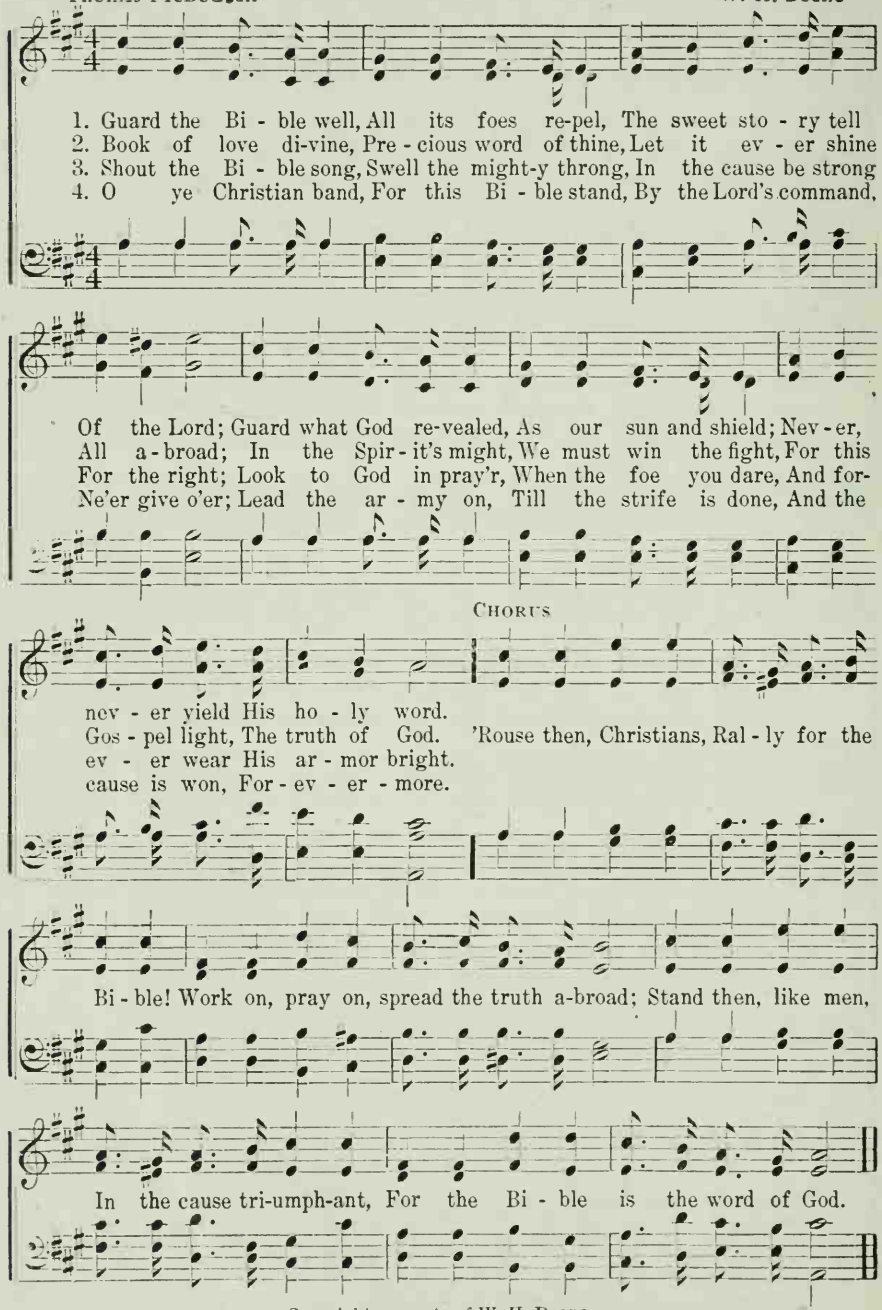
171 Guard the Bible Well

Thomas McDougall W. H. Doane

1. Guard the Bi - ble well, All its foes re-pel, The sweet sto - ry tell
2. Book of love di-vine, Pre - cious word of thine, Let it ev - er shine
3. Shout the Bi - ble song, Swell the might-y throng, In the cause be strong
4. O ye Christian band, For this Bi - ble stand, By the Lord's command,
Of the Lord; Guard what God re-vealed, As our sun and shield; Nev - er,
All a - broad; In the Spir - it's might, We must win the fight, For this
For the right; Look to God in pray'r, When the foe you dare, And for-
Ne'er give o'er; Lead the ar - my on, Till the strife is done, And the
CHORUS
nev - er yield His ho - ly word.
Gos - pel light, The truth of God. 'Rouse then, Christians, Ral - ly for the
ev - er wear His ar - mor bright.
cause is won, For - ev - er - more.
Bi - ble! Work on, pray on, spread the truth a-broad; Stand then, like men,
In the cause tri-umph-ant, For the Bi - ble is the word of God.

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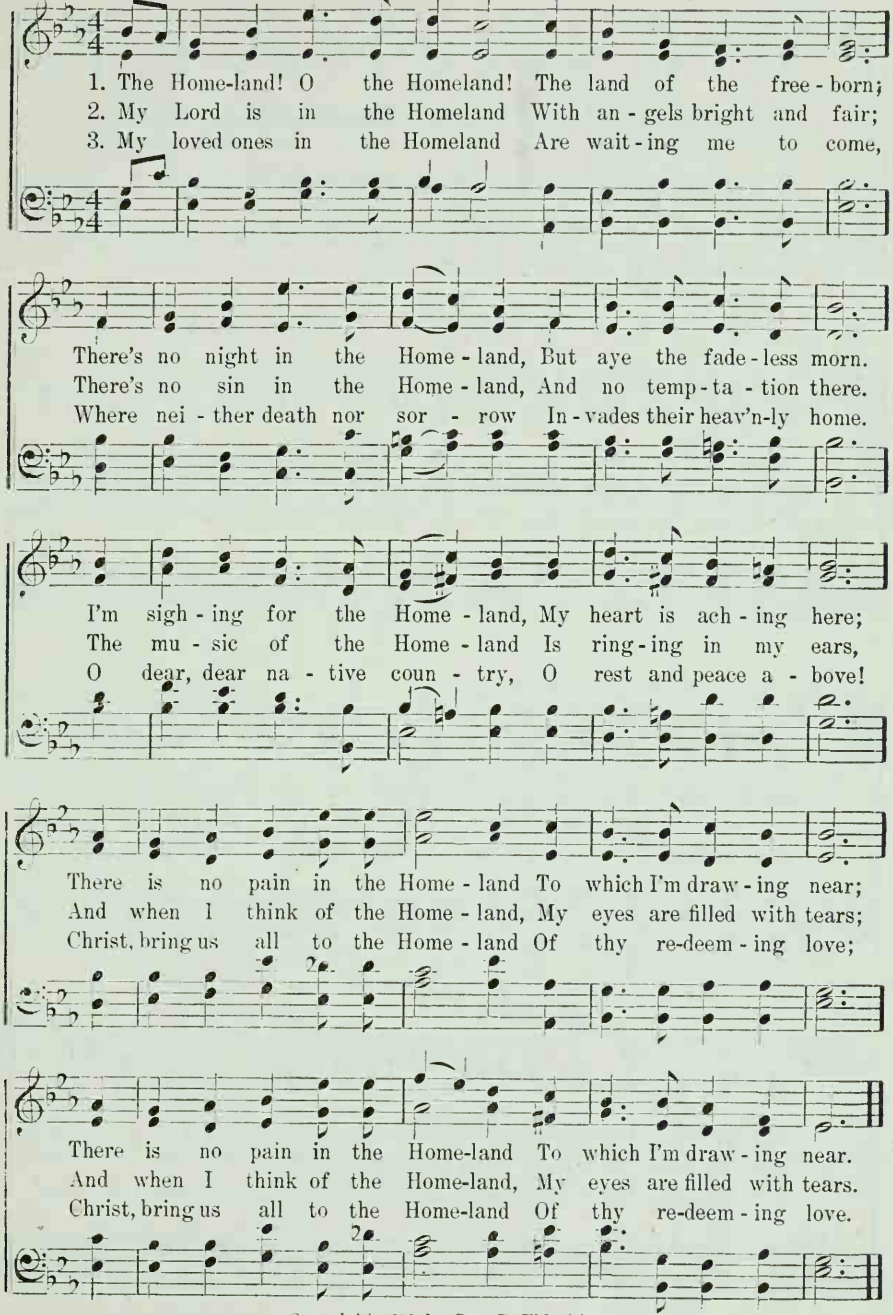
The Homeland

Hugh R. Haweis — G. W. Elderkin

1. The Home-land! O the Homeland! The land of the free - born;
2. My Lord is in the Homeland With an - gels bright and fair;
3. My loved ones in the Homeland Are wait - ing me to come,
There's no night in the Home - land, But aye the fade - less morn.
There's no sin in the Home - land, And no temp - ta - tion there.
Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vades their heav'n-ly home.
I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;
The mu - sic of the Home - land Is ring - ing in my ears,
O dear, dear na - tive coun - try, O rest and peace a - bove!
There is no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near;
And when I think of the Home - land, My eyes are filled with tears;
Christ, bring us all to the Home - land Of thy re-deem - ing love;
There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw - ing near.
And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are filled with tears.
Christ, bring us all to the Home-land Of thy re-deem - ing love.

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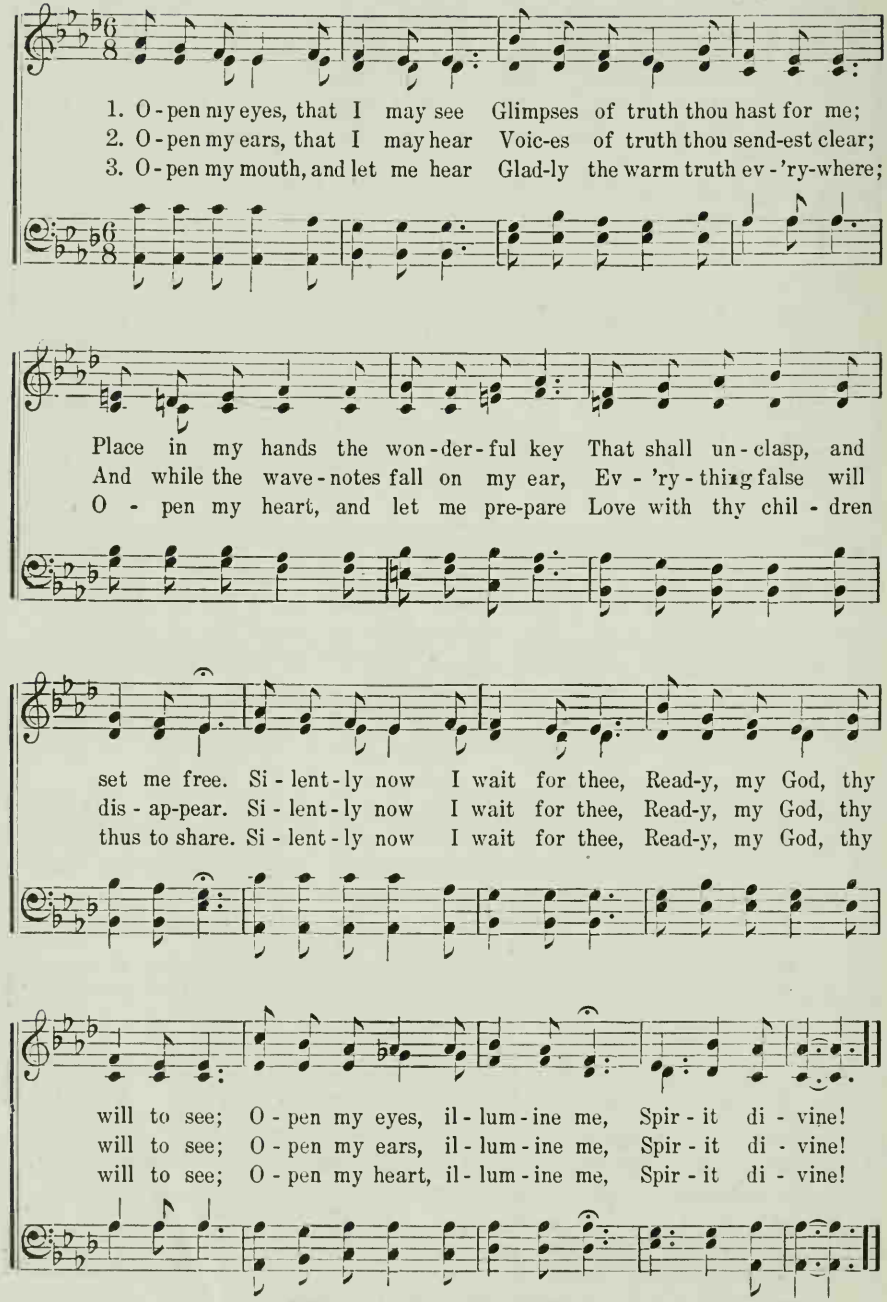
173 Open My Eyes, That I May See

C. H. S

Clara H. Scott

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic-es of truth thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me hear Glad-ly the warm truth ev - 'ry-where;
Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and
And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with thy chil - dren
set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for thee, Read-y, my God, thy
dis - ap-pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for thee, Read-y, my God, thy
thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for thee, Read-y, my God, thy
will to see; O - pen my eyes, il - lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vine!
will to see; O - pen my ears, il - lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vine!
will to see; O - pen my heart, il - lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vine!

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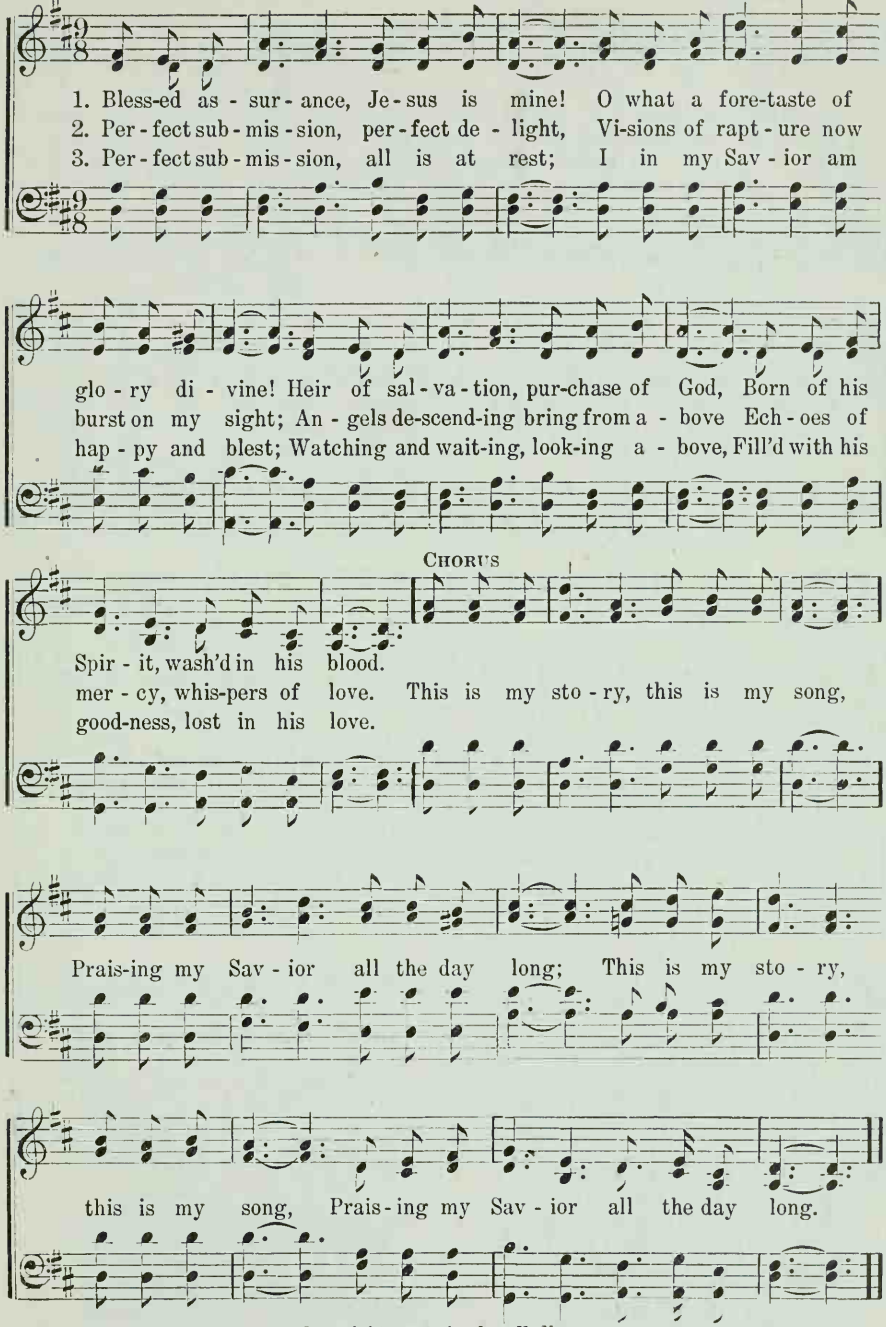
Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby — Mrs. Jos. F Knapp


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi-sions of rapt - ure now
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav - ior am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of his
burst on my sight; An - gels de-scend-ing bring from a - bove Ech - oes of
hap - py and blest; Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a - bove, Fill'd with his
CHORUS
Spir - it, wash'd in his blood.
mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
good-ness, lost in his love.
Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry,
this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

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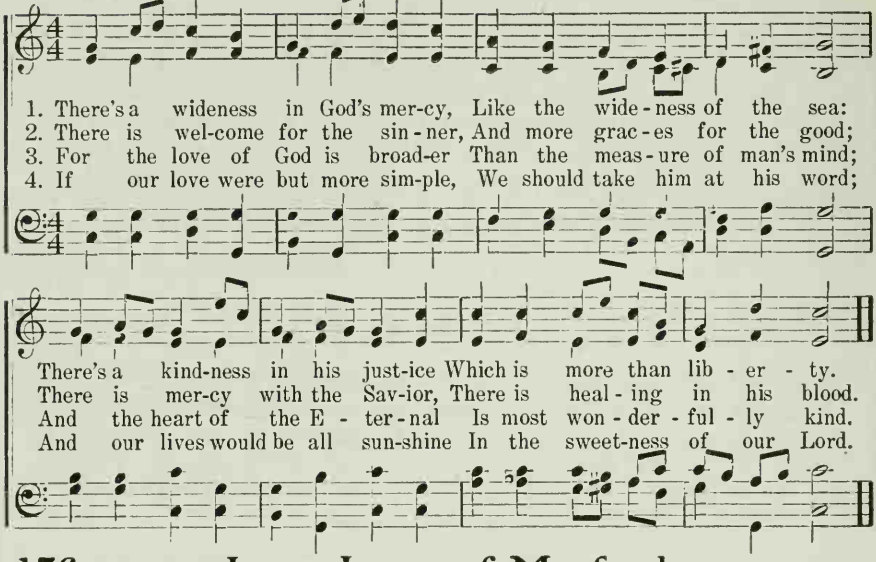
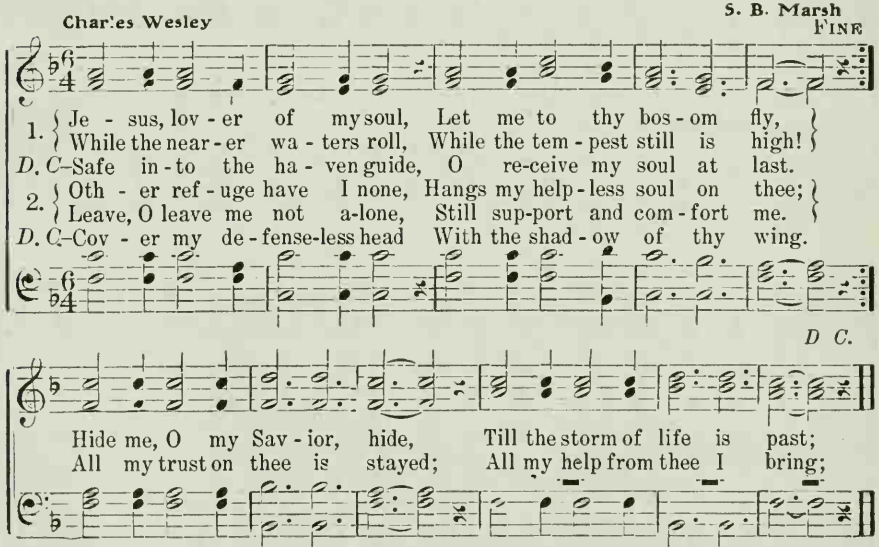
175 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

F. W. Faber — Lizzie S. Tourjee


1. There's a wideness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea:
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take him at his word;
There's a kind-ness in his just-ice Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-ior, There is heal-ing in his blood.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

176 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Charles Wesley — S. B. Marsh

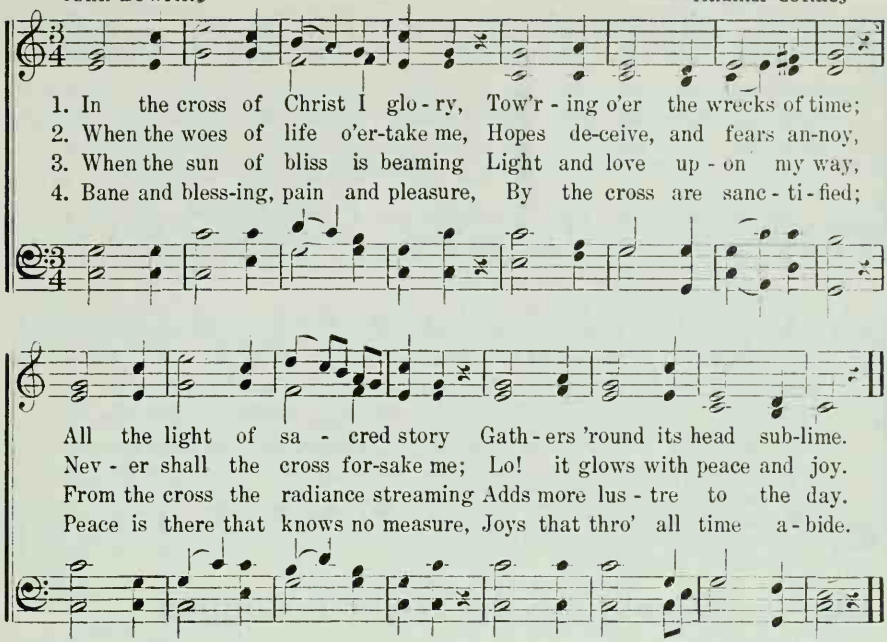

FINE
1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bos-om fly,
While the near-er wa-ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high!
D. C. Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
2. Oth-er ref-uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
Leave, O leave me not a-lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
D. C. Cov-er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
D. C.
Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring;

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

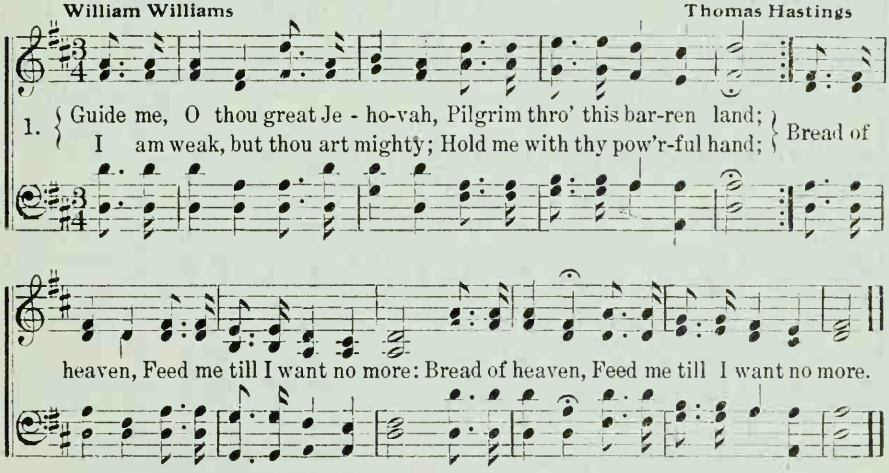
4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound:
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

177 In the Cross of Christ

John Bowring — Ithamar Conkey


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred story Gath - ers 'round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the radiance streaming Adds more lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

178 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

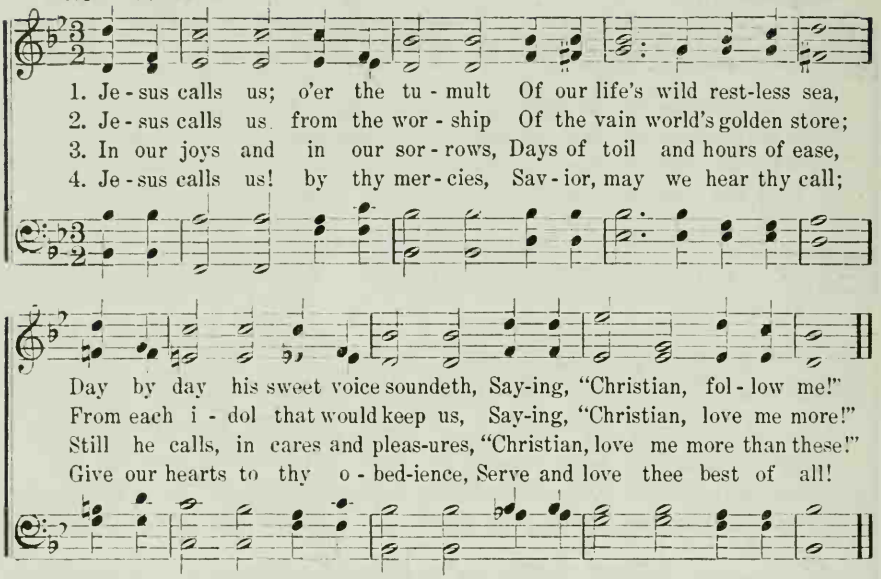
William Williams — Thomas Hastings

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand; Bread of
heaven, Feed me till I want no more: Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

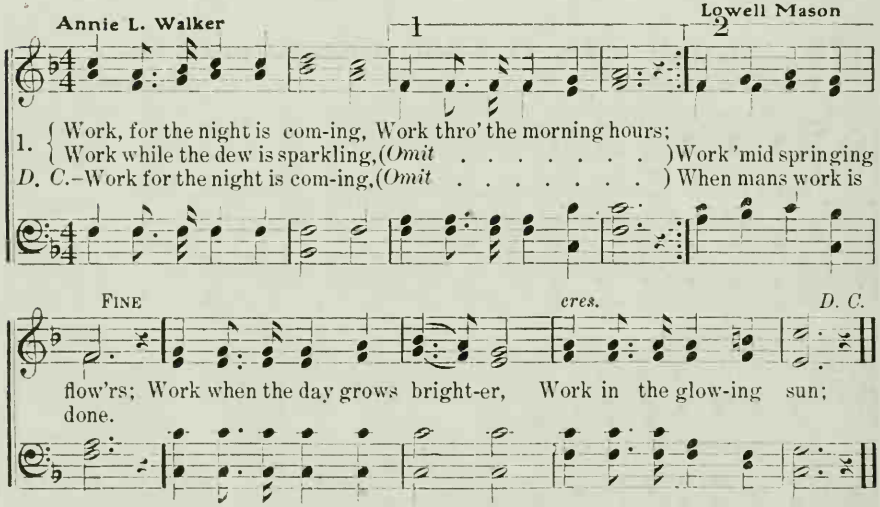
179 Jesus Calls Us

Cecil F. Alexander — W. H. Jude


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! by thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear thy call;
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christian, fol - low me!"
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Christian, love me more!"
Still he calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Christian, love me more than these!"
Give our hearts to thy o - bed-ience, Serve and love thee best of all!

180 Work, for the Night is Coming

Annie L. Walker — Lowell Mason

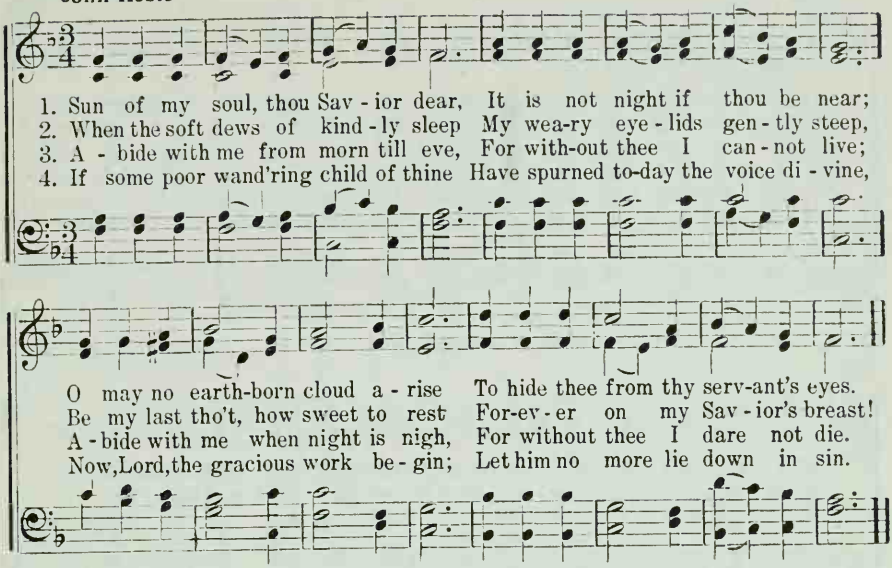

1
2
1. { Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
{ Work while the dew is sparkling, (*Omit . . . . . .*) Work 'mid springing
D. C.—Work for the night is com-ing, (*Omit . . . . . .*) When mans work is
FINE
cres.
D. C.
flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

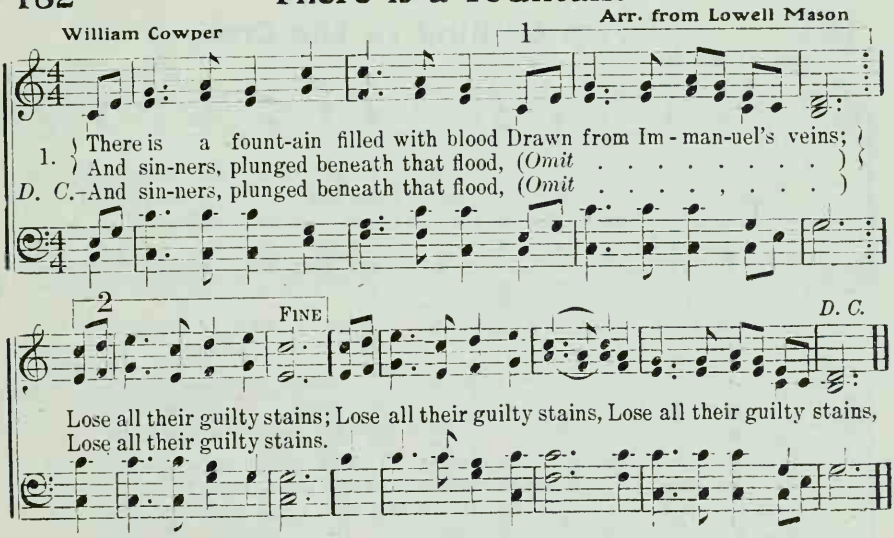
181 Sun of My Soul

John Keble — Peter Ritter


1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wand'ring child of thine Have spurned to-day the voice di - vine,
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy serv-ant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast!
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gracious work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

182 There is a Fountain

William Cowper — Arr. from Lowell Mason


1.
There is a fount-ain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man-uel's veins;
And sin-ners, plunged beneath that flood, (Omit . . . . .)
D. C.–And sin-ners, plunged beneath that flood, (Omit . . . . .)
2
FINE
D. C.
Lose all their guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

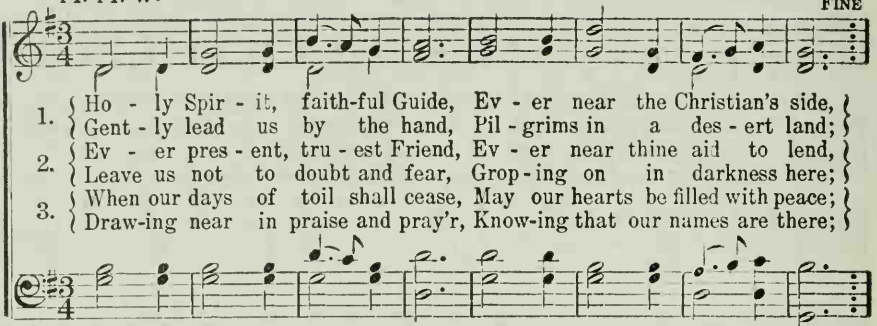
4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

183 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

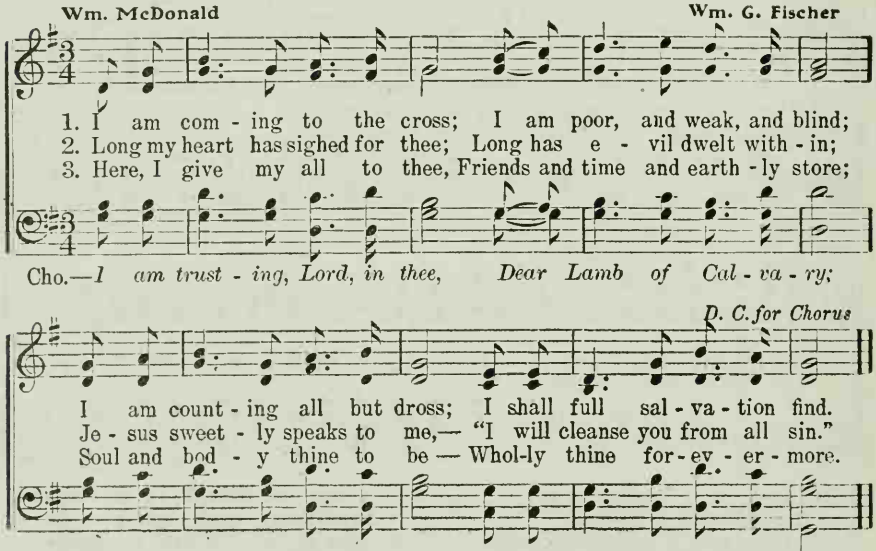
M. M. W. Marcus M. Wells

FINE


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in darkness here;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, May our hearts be filled with peace;
Draw-ing near in praise and pray'r, Know-ing that our names are there;
D. C.—Whis-per soft - ly, "Wand'rer come, Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
D. C.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice While they hear that sweet-est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
Plead-ing naught but Je - sus' blood, He'll be with us in the flood,

184 I Am Coming to the Cross

Wm. McDonald Wm. G. Fischer

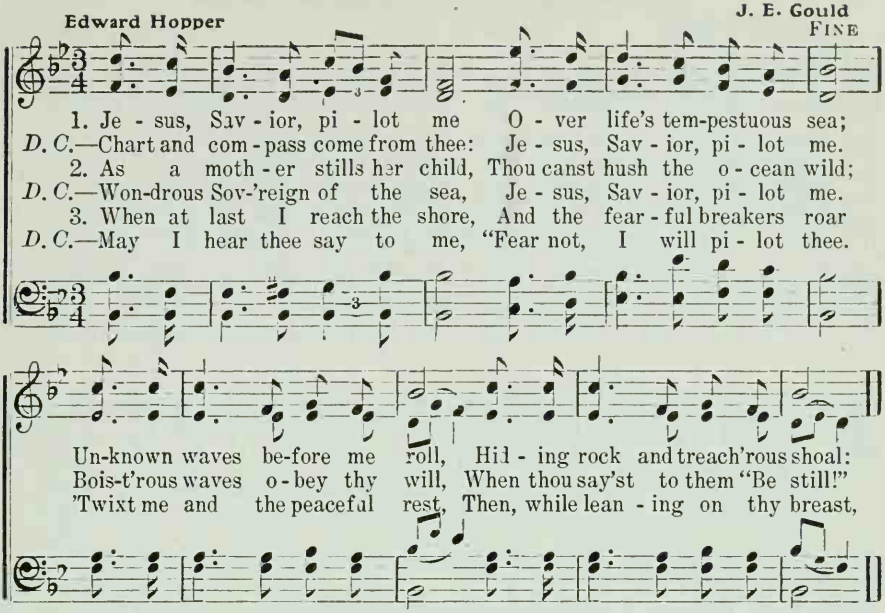

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for thee; Long has e - vil dwelt with - in;
3. Here, I give my all to thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store;
Cho.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
D. C. for Chorus
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,— "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y thine to be — Whol-ly thine for-ev - er - more.
Hum-bly at thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

4 In the promises I trust;
In the cleansing blood confide;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes, he fills my soul!
Perfected in love I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

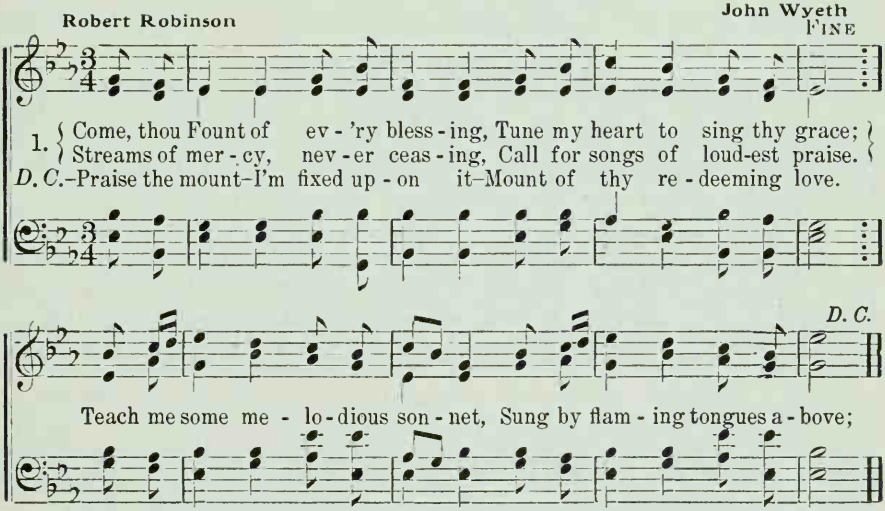
185 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper — J. E. Gould


FINE
1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pestuous sea;
D. C.—Chart and com - pass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D. C.—Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
D. C.—May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.
Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
Bois-t'rous waves o - bey thy will, When thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,

186 Come, Thou Fount

Robert Robinson — John Wyeth

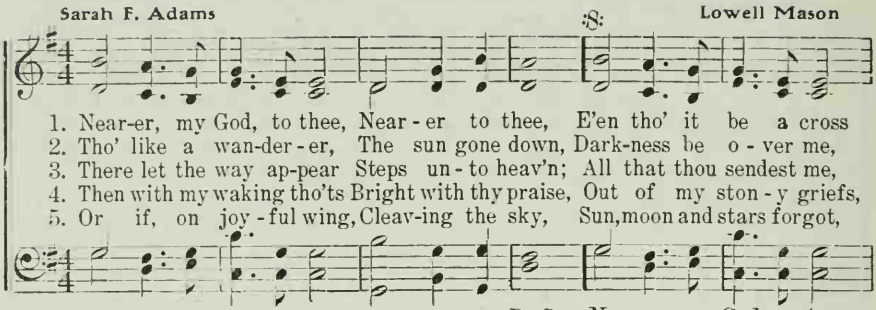

FINE
1. Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
D. C.–Praise the mount–I'm fixed up - on it–Mount of thy re - deeming love.
D. C.
Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

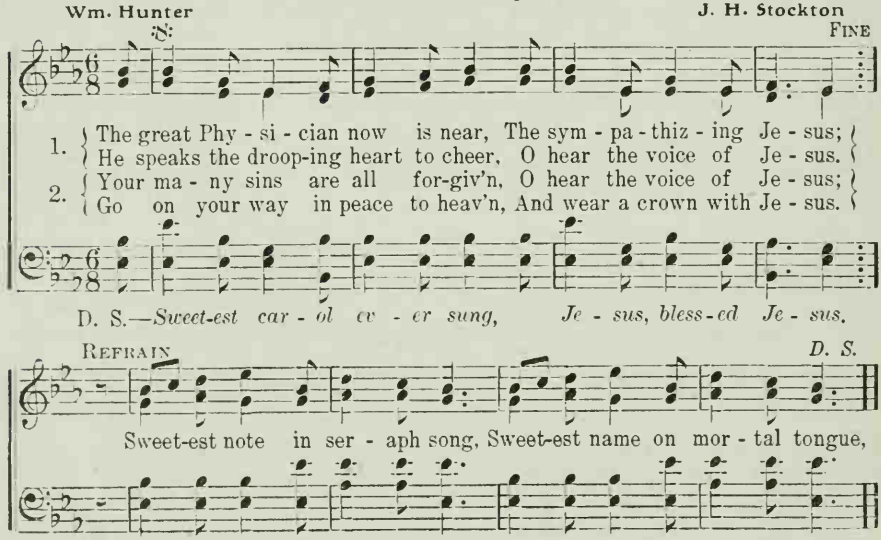
187 Nearer, My God to Thee

Sarah F. Adams — Lowell Mason


1. Near-er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee, E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts Bright with thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon and stars forgot,
D. S.—Near-er, my God, to thee,
FINE
D. S.
That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be—Near-er, my God, to thee,
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my God, to thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near-er, my God, to thee,
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to thee,
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to thee,
Near - er to thee.

188 The Great Physician

Wm. Hunter — J. H. Stockton

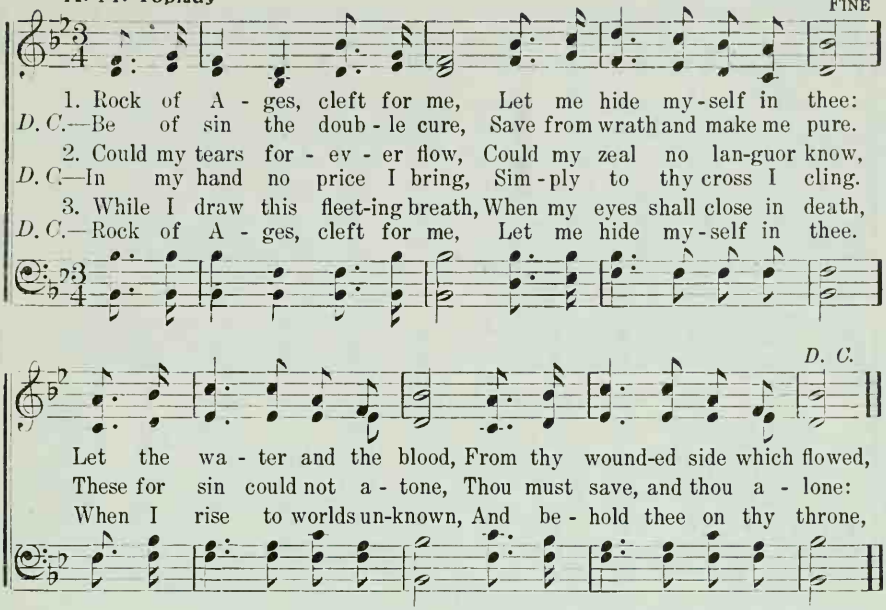

FINE
1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your ma - ny sins are all for-giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus;
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
D. S.—Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue,

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

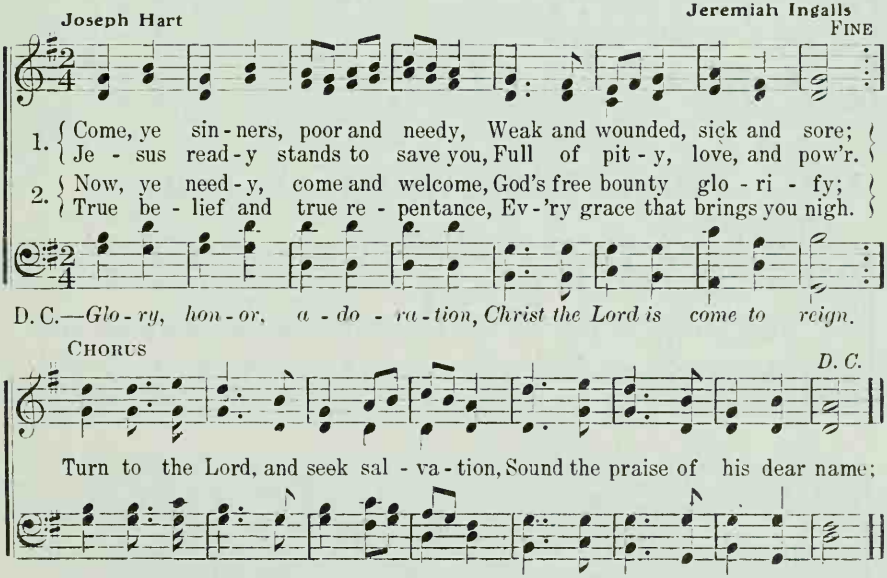
4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus,
O how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

189 Rock of Ages

A. M. Toplady — Thomas Hastings


FINE
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee:
D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
D. C.—In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
D. C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold thee on thy throne,

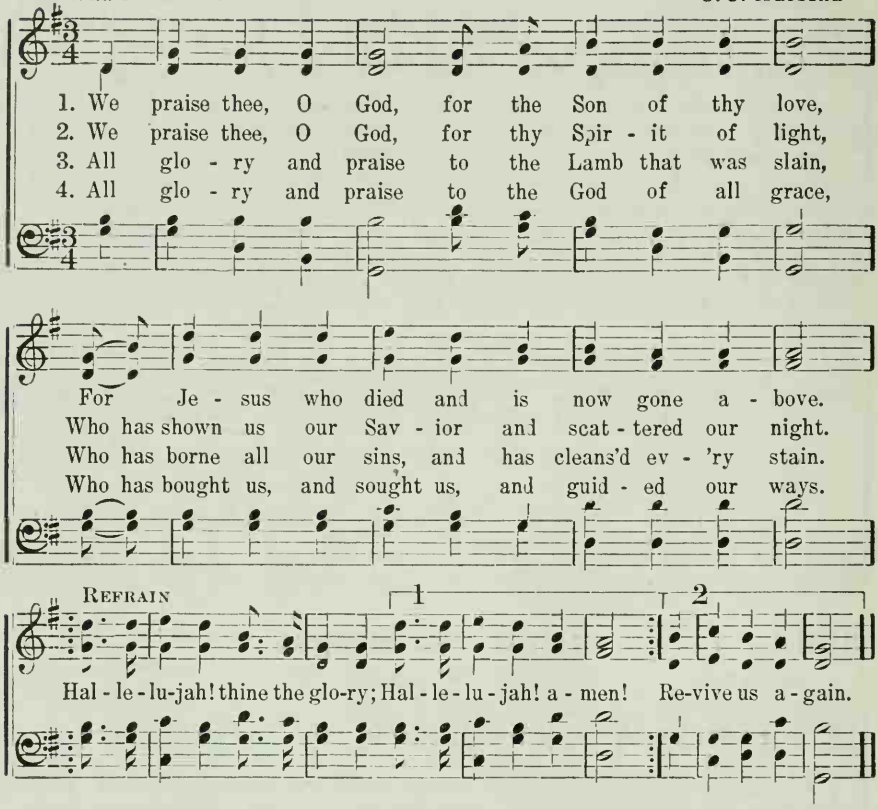
190 Come, Ye Sinners

Joseph Hart — Jeremiah Ingalls

FINE
1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.
2. Now, ye need - y, come and welcome, God's free bounty glo - ri - fy;
True be - lief and true re - pentance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
D. C.—Glo - ry, hon - or, a - do - ra - tion, Christ the Lord is come to reign.
CHORUS
D. C.
Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of his dear name;

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel our need of him.

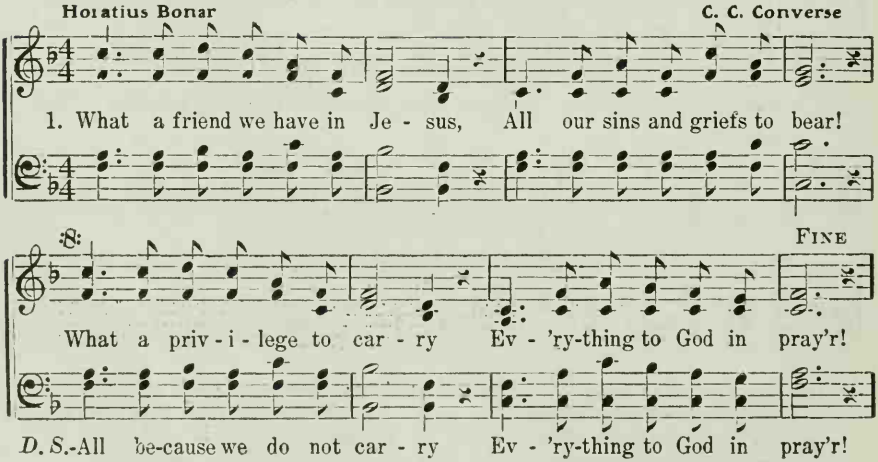
4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

191 Revive Us Again

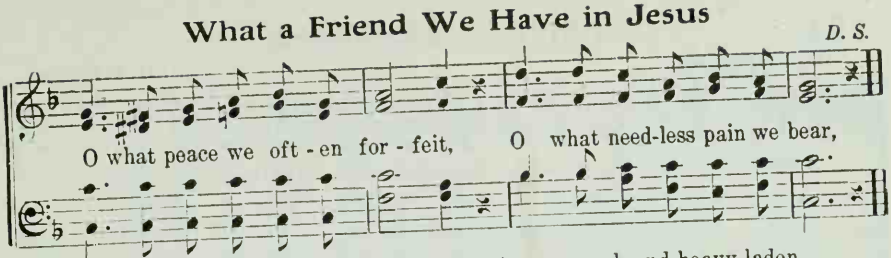
Wm. P. Mackay — J. J. Husband

1. We praise thee, O God, for the Son of thy love,
2. We praise thee, O God, for thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace,
For Je - sus who died and is now gone a - bove.
Who has shown us our Sav - ior and scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
REFRAIN
1
2
Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo-ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men! Re-vive us a - gain.

192 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

Horatius Bonar — C. C. Converse


1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
FINE
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
D. S.-All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

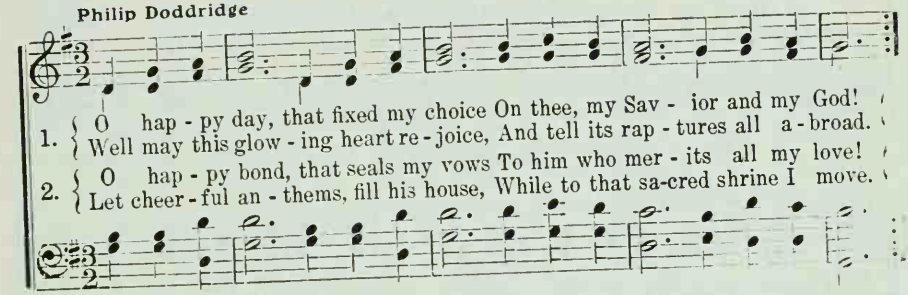


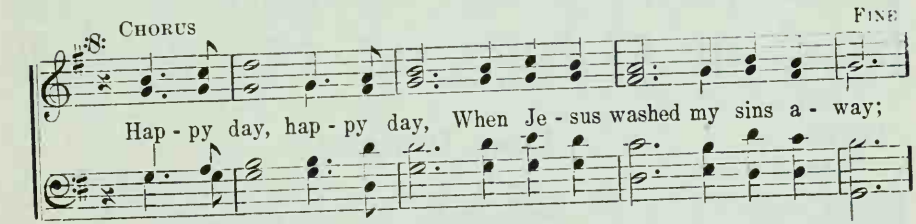
2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In his arms he'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there.

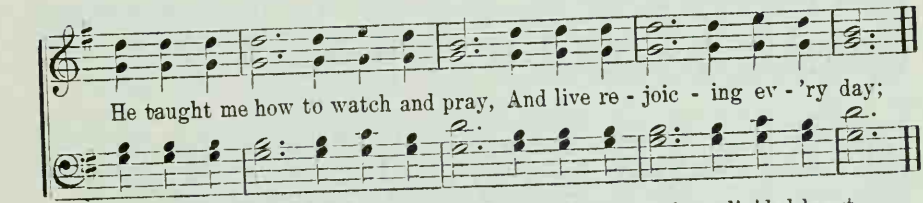
193 O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge — Fr. E. F. Rimbault


1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To him who mer - its all my love!
Let cheer - ful an - thems, fill his house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move.



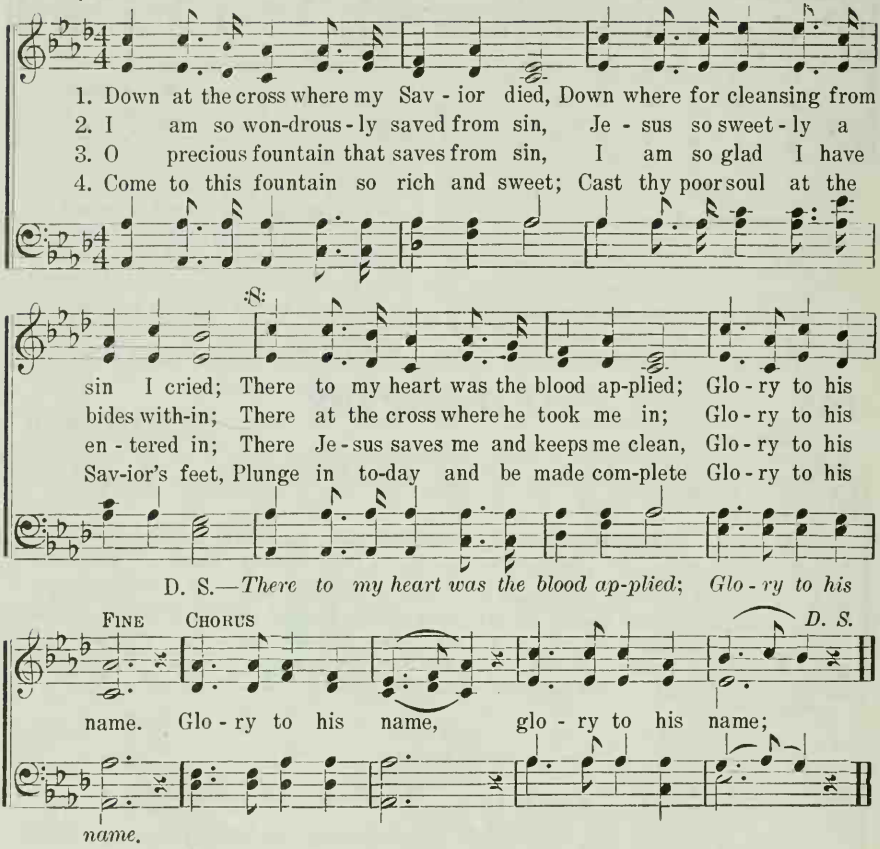
D. S.—*Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.*



3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

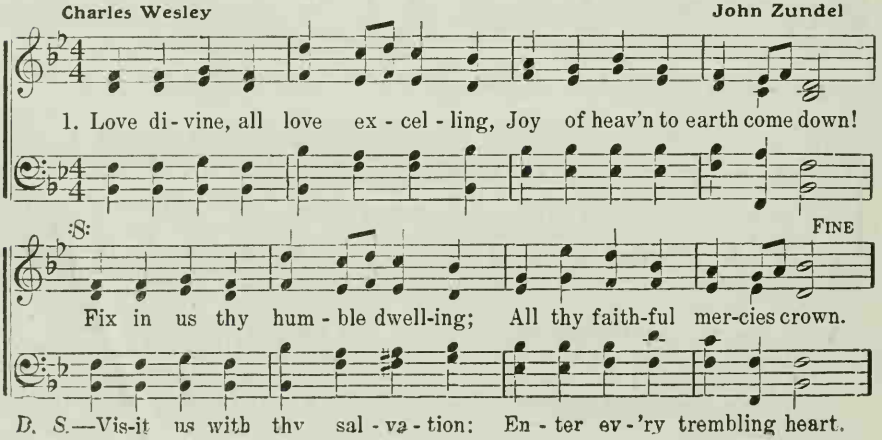
4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With him of every good possessed.

194 Glory to His Name

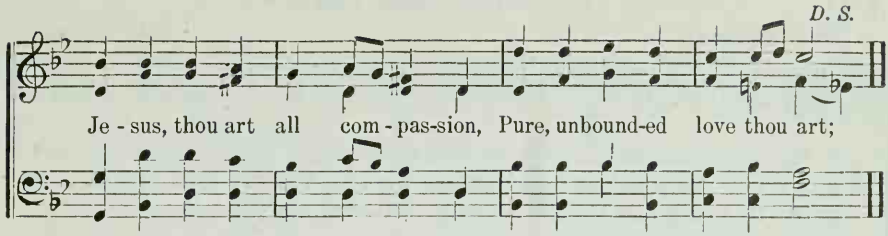
E. A. Hoffman J. H. Stockton

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the
sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to his
bides with-in; There at the cross where he took me in; Glo - ry to his
en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean, Glo - ry to his
Sav-ior's feet, Plunge in to-day and be made com-plete Glo - ry to his
D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to his
FINE
CHORUS
D. S.
name. Glo - ry to his name, glo - ry to his name;
name.

195 Love Divine

Charles Wesley John Zundel


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing; All thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
FINE
D. S.—Vis-it us with thy sal - va - tion: En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.

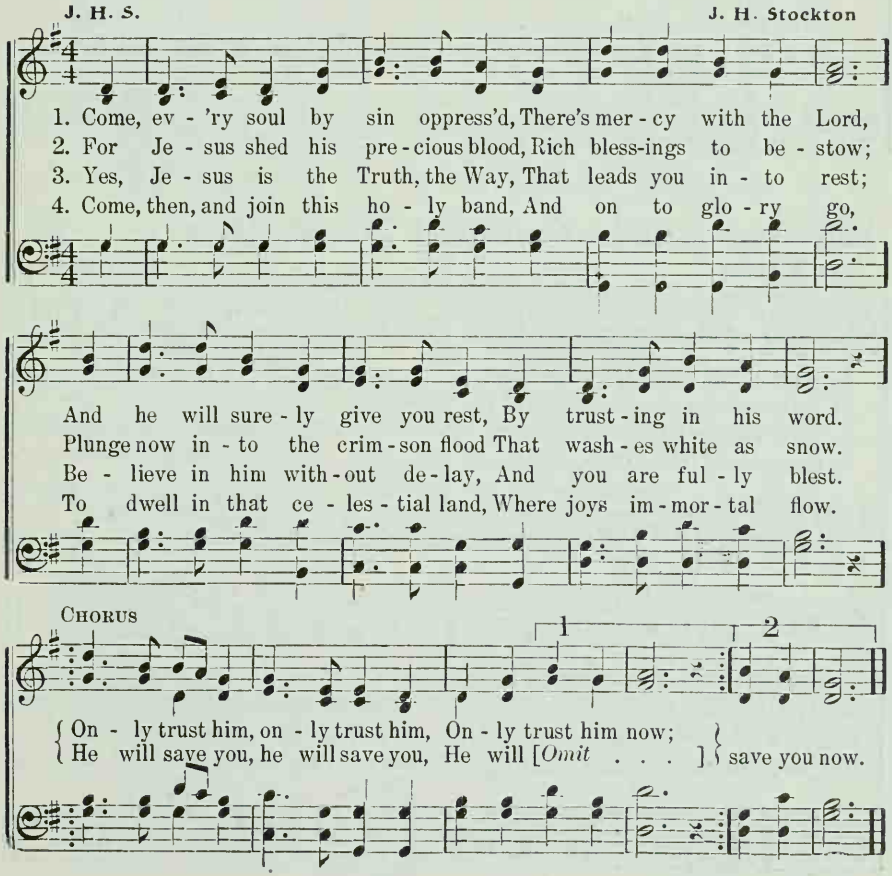
Love Divine



2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

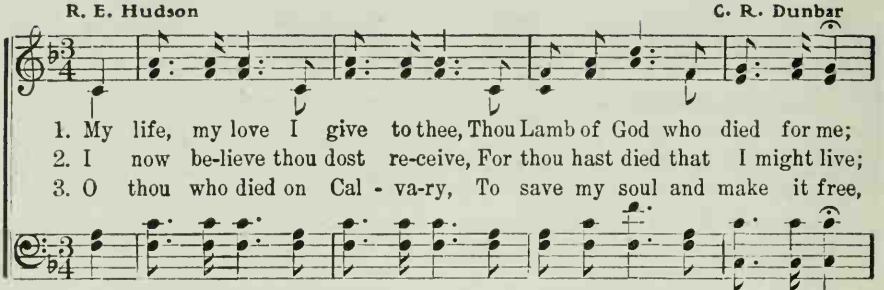
3 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

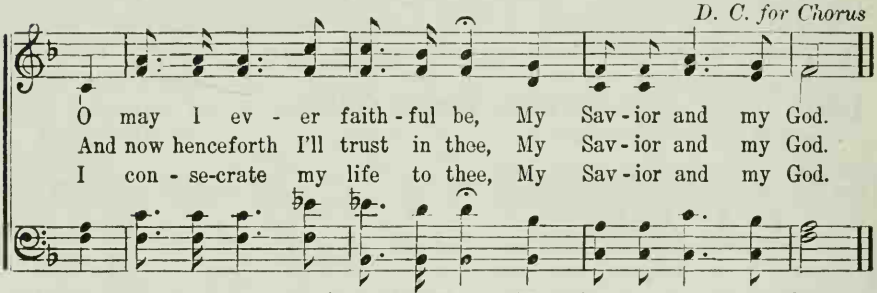
196 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed his pre - cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,
And he will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.
Chorus
1
2
On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On - ly trust him now;
He will save you, he will save you, He will [Omit . . .] save you now.

197 I'll Live for Him

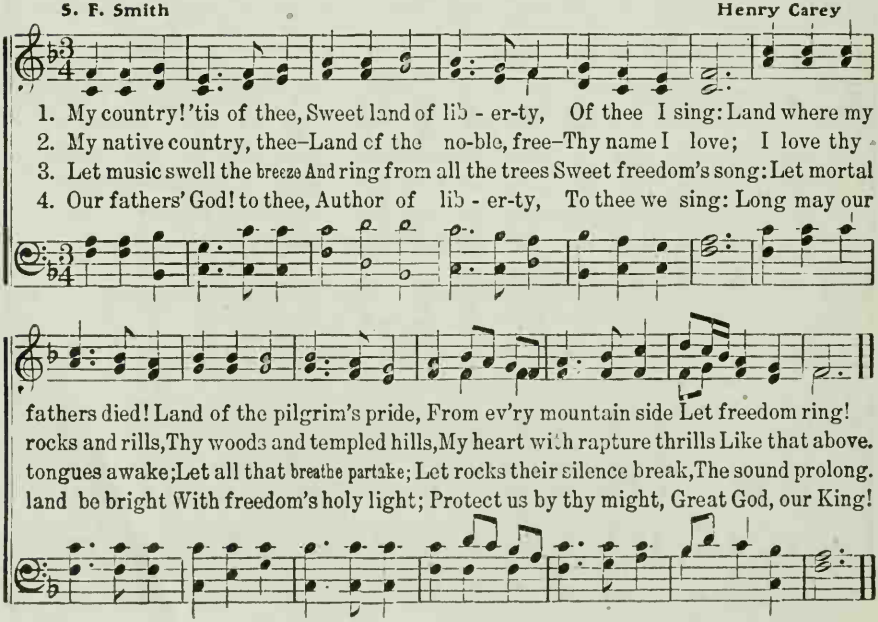
R. E. Hudson — C. R. Dunbar


1. My life, my love I give to thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve thou dost re-ceive, For thou hast died that I might live;
3. O thou who died on Cal - va-ry, To save my soul and make it free,
Cho.–I'll live for him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

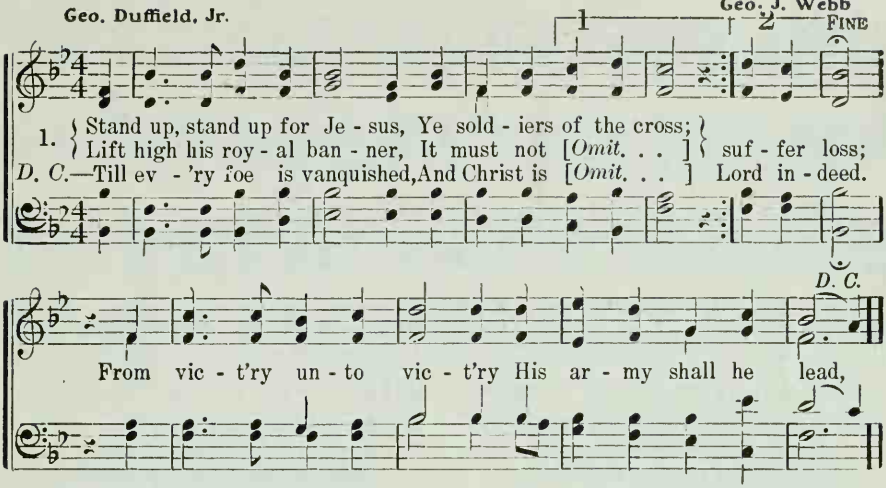
D. C. for Chorus

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God.
And now henceforth I'll trust in thee, My Sav - ior and my God.
I con - se-crate my life to thee, My Sav - ior and my God.
I'll live for him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God.

198 My Country! 'Tis of Thee

S. F. Smith — Henry Carey


1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er-ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My native country, thee–Land of the no-ble, free–Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our fathers' God! to thee, Author of lib - er-ty, To thee we sing: Long may our
fathers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

199 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

Geo. Duffield, Jr. — Geo. J. Webb

1
2
FINE
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sold - iers of the cross;
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not [Omit. . .] suf - fer loss;
D. C.—Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is [Omit. . .] Lord in - deed.
D. C.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead,

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up, stand for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

200 The Morning Light is Breaking

1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepare for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love.
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way,
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay.
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

S. F. Smith

201 Our Country's Voice

1 Our country's voice is pleading,
Ye men of God, arise;
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies,
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

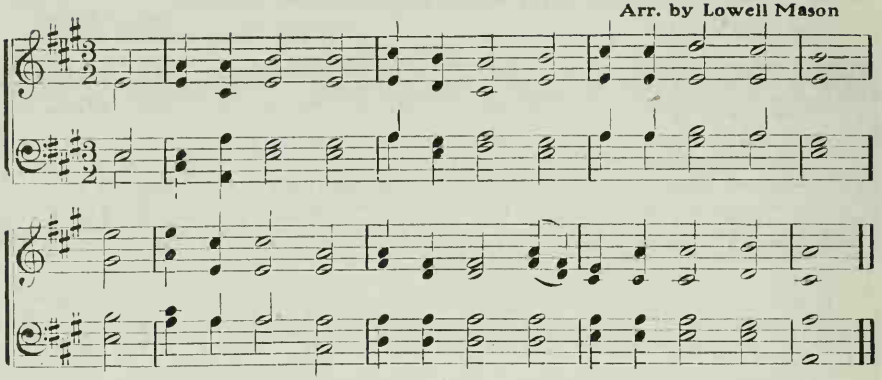
2 Go where the waves are breaking,
On California's shore;
Christ's precious gospel taking,
More rich than golden ore;
On Alleghaney's mountains,
Through all the western vale,
Beside Missouri's fountains,
Rehearse the wondrous tale.

3 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, his cross beholding,
To him are fully blest.
Great Author of Salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy scepter shall obey.

Mrs. M. F. Anderson

Azmon

Arr. by Lowell Mason



202 O for a Thousand Tongues

1 O for a thousand tongues, to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
The honors of thy name.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

Charles Wesley

203 How Sweet the Name

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasure, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Savior, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring!

John Newton

204 O for a Closer Walk

1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?

3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

4 The dearest idol I have known,
What e'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

William Cowper

205 O for a Faith

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!

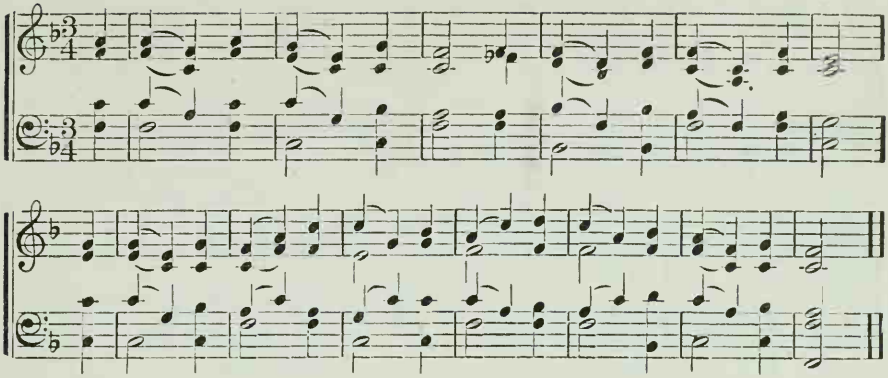
2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without,
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness knows no doubt;

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile.

William H. Bathurst

Dennis

Hans G. Naegeli

206 Blest Be the Tie

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

John Fawcett

207 I Love Thy Kingdom Lord

1 I love thy Kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.

2 I love thy Church, O God,
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Timothy Dwight

208 How Gentle God's Commands

1 How gentle God's commands,
How kind his precepts are,
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care.

2 Beneath his watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up,
Shall guard his children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heav'nly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find

4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

Philip Doddridge

209 And Can I Yet Delay

1 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?
To tear my soul from earth away
For Jesus to receive.

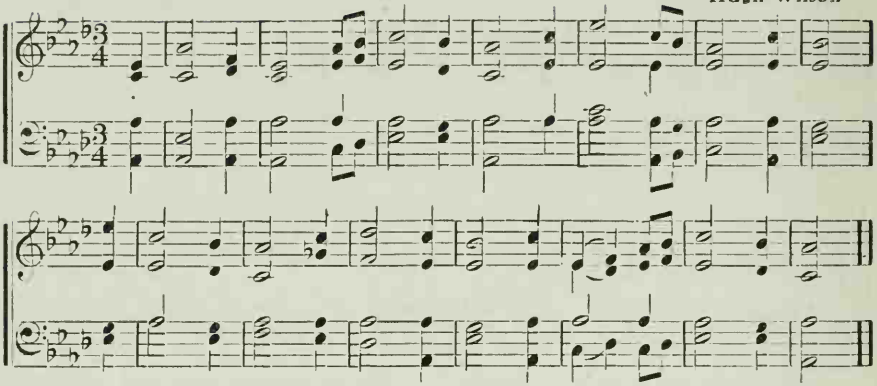
2 Nay, but I yield, I yield;
I can hold out no more;
I sink, by dying love compelled,
And own thee conqueror.

3 Though late, I all forsake;
My friends, my all resign;
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
And seal me ever thine.

4 Come, and possess me whole,
Nor hence again remove;
Settle and fix my wavering soul
With all thy weight of love.

Charles Wesley

Avon

Hugh Wilson

210 Forever Hear My Rest

1 Forever here my rest shall be,
Close to thy bleeding side;
This all my hope, and all my plea,
"For me the Savior died."

2 My dying Savior, and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own;
Wash me, and mine thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

Charles Wesley

211 Alas! and Did My Savior

1 Alas! and did my Savior bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While his dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

Isaac Watts

212 O for a Heart to Praise

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels thy blood,
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where Christ is only heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

4 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

Charles Wesley

213 Jesus, the Very Thought

1 Jesus, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.

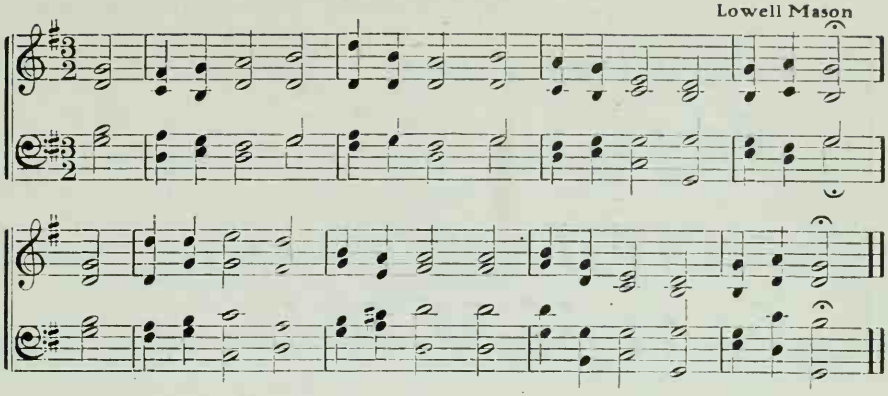
2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
The Savior of mankind.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who ask, how kind thou art!
How good, to those who seek!

4 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux. Tr. by Edward Caswall

Rockingham

Lowell Mason

214 Delights of the Sabbath

1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
To praise thy name, give thanks and sing;
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truths by night,

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

3 When grace has purified my heart,
Then I shall share a glorious part;
And fresh supplies of joy be shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Isaac Watts

215 Invitation

1 Come, sinners, to the gospel feast;
Let every soul be Jesus' guest:
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is to all:
Come all the world! come, sinner, thou!
All things in Christ are ready now.

3 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
Ye restless wanderers after rest;
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

4 My message as from God receive;
Ye all may come to Christ and live:
O let his love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer him to die in vain.

Charles Wesley

216 Of Him Who Did Salvation Bring

1 Of him who did salvation bring,
I could forever think and sing;
Arise, ye needy,—he'll relieve;
Arise, ye guilty,—he'll forgive.

2 Ask but his grace, and lo! 'tis given;
Ask, and he turns your hell to heaven:
Tho' sin and sorrow wound my soul,
Jesus, thy balm will make it whole.

3 To shame our sins he blushed in blood;
He closed his eyes to show us God;
Let all the world fall down and know
That none but God such love can show.

4 Insatiate to this spring I fly;
I drink, and yet am ever dry;
Ah! who against thy charms is proof?
Ah! who that loves, can love enough?

Bernard of Clairvaux. Tr by A. W. Boehm

217 While Life Prolongs

1 While life prolongs its precious light,
Mercy is found, and peace is given;
But soon, ah! soon, approaching night
Shall blot out every hope of heaven.

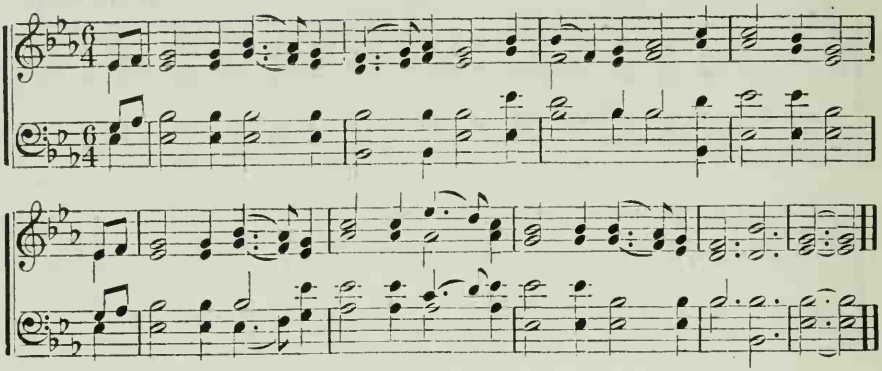
2 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,
Shall death command you to the grave;
Before his bar your spirit bring,
And none be found to hear or save.

3 In that lone land of deep despair,
No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise,
No God regard your bitter prayer,
No Savior call you to the skies.

4 While God invites, how blest the day!
How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!
Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,
While yet a pardoning God is found.

Timothy Dwight

Woodworth

Wm. B. Bradbury

218 Just as I Am

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4 Just as I am; thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Charlotte Elliott

219 O That My Load of Sin

1 O that my load of sin were gone!
O that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down—
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!

2 Rest for my soul I long to find:
Savior of all, if mine thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,
And fully set my spirit free;
I cannot rest till pure within,
Till I am wholly lost in thee.

4 I would, but thou must give the power;
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

Charles Wesley

220 From Every Stormy Wind

1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat:
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all besides more sweet:
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend:
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

Hugh Stowell

221 Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

1 Jesus, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee?
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine thro' endless days?

2 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

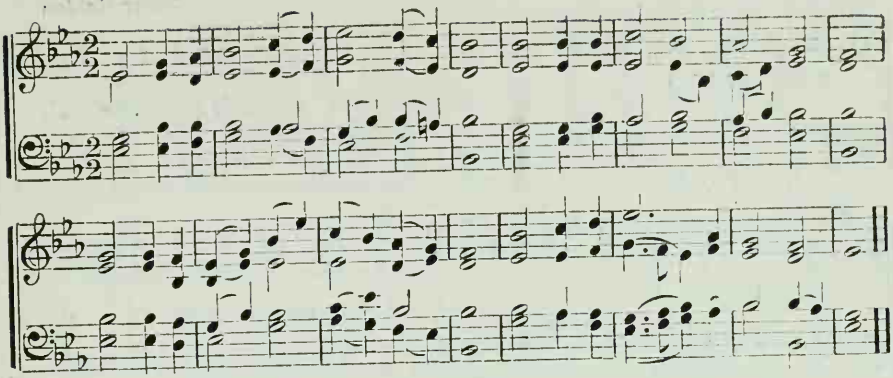
3 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

4 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Savior slain;
And O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

Jos. Grigg. Alt. by Benjamin Francis

Duke Street

John Hatton



222 Jesus shall Reign

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom spread from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 From north to south the princes meet,
To pay their homage at his feet;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend his word.

3 To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

Isaac Watts

223 I Thirst, Thou Wounded

1 I thirst, thou wounded Lamb of God,
To wash me in thy cleansing blood;
To dwell within thy wounds; then pain
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
Forever closed to all but thee:
Seal thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love forever there.

3 How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered in thy bleeding side!
Who thence their life and strength derive,
And by thee move, and in thee live.

4 Hence onr hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow,
Our words are lost, nor will we know,
Nor will we think of aught beside;
"My Lord, my Love is crucified."

From the German. Tr. by John Wesley

224 From All That Dwell

1 From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring,
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Savior's name.

4 In every land begin the song;
To every land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

Isaac Watts and John Wesley

225 When I Survey

1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

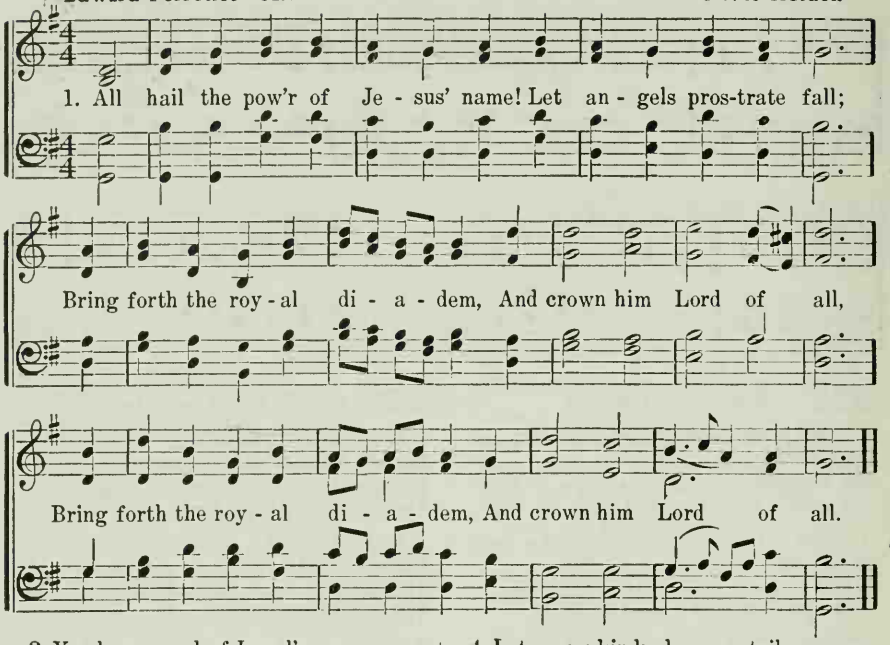
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts

226 Coronation

Edward Perronet. Alt — Oliver Holden


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

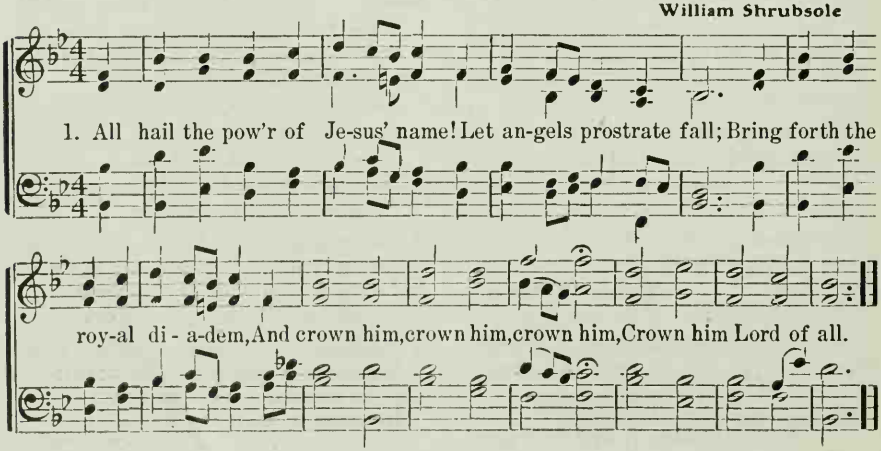
3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

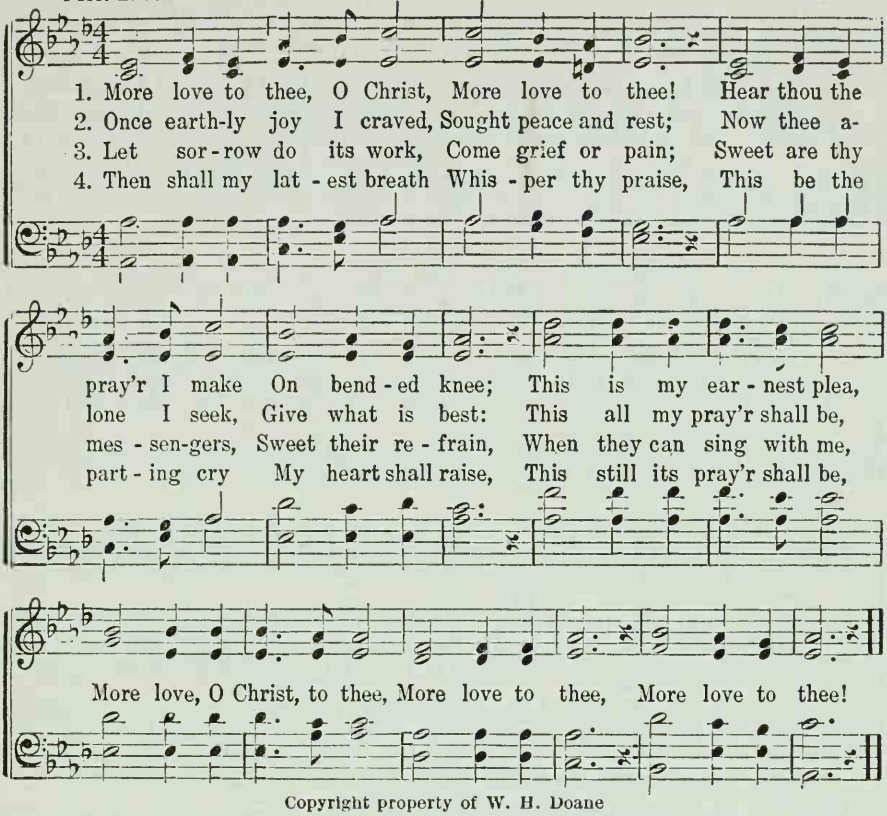
5 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

227 Miles' Lane

William Shrubsole


1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the
roy-al di - a-dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.

228 More Love to Thee, O Christ

Mrs. Elizabeth Prentiss — W. H. Doane

1. More love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee! Hear thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now thee a-
3. Let sor-row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are thy
4. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per thy praise, This be the
pray'r I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my pray'r shall be,
mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me,
part-ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its pray'r shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee, More love to thee!

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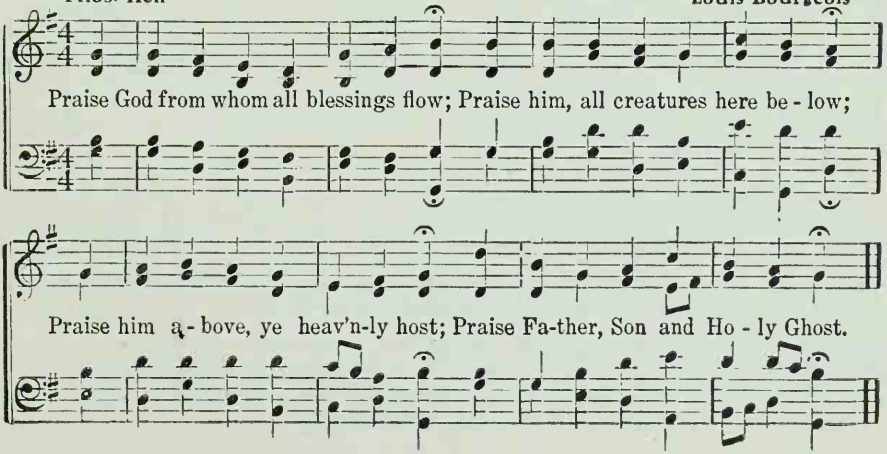
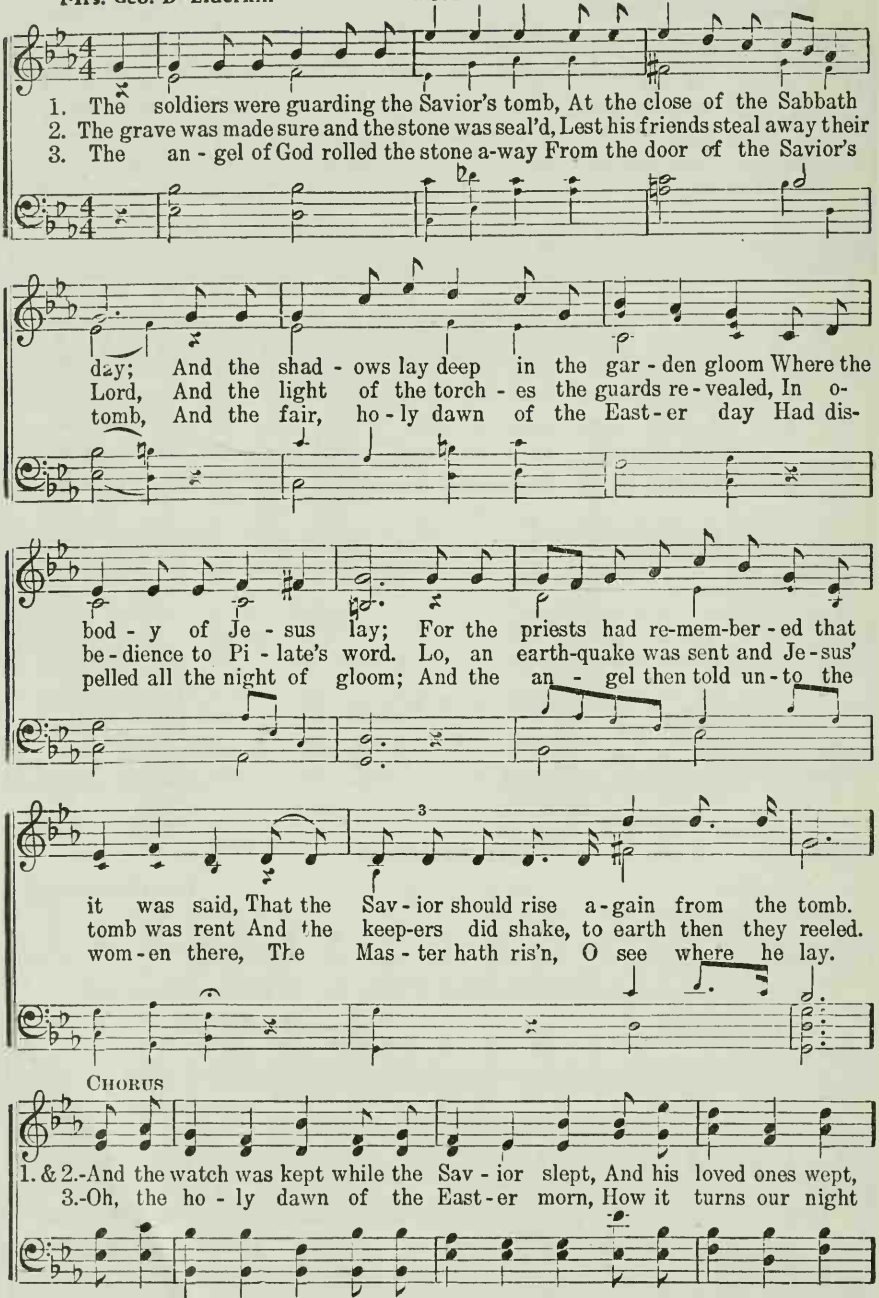
229 Doxology

Thos. Ken — Louis Bourgeois


Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be-low;
Praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

230 The Holy Dawn

Mrs. Geo. D Elderkin — EASTER — G. W. Elderkin

1. The soldiers were guarding the Savior's tomb, At the close of the Sabbath day; And the shad - ows lay deep in the gar - den gloom Where the bod - y of Je - sus lay; For the priests had re-mem-ber - ed that it was said, That the Sav - ior should rise a - gain from the tomb.
2. The grave was made sure and the stone was seal'd, Lest his friends steal away their Lord, And the light of the torch - es the guards re - vealed, In o- be - dience to Pi - late's word. Lo, an earth-quake was sent and Je - sus' tomb was rent And the keep-ers did shake, to earth then they reeled.
3. The an - gel of God rolled the stone a-way From the door of the Savior's tomb, And the fair, ho - ly dawn of the East - er day Had dis- pelled all the night of gloom; And the an - gel then told un - to the wom - en there, The Mas - ter hath ris'n, O see where he lay.
3
CHORUS
1. & 2.-And the watch was kept while the Sav - ior slept, And his loved ones wept,
3.-Oh, the ho - ly dawn of the East - er morn, How it turns our night

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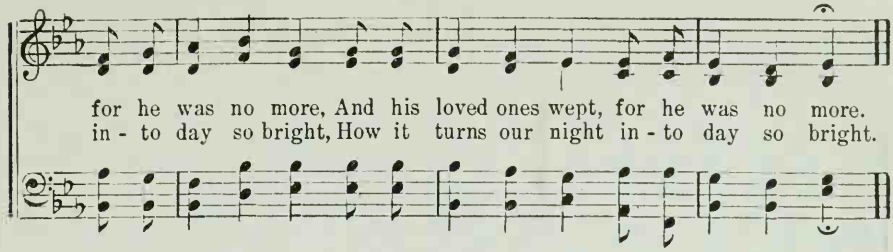
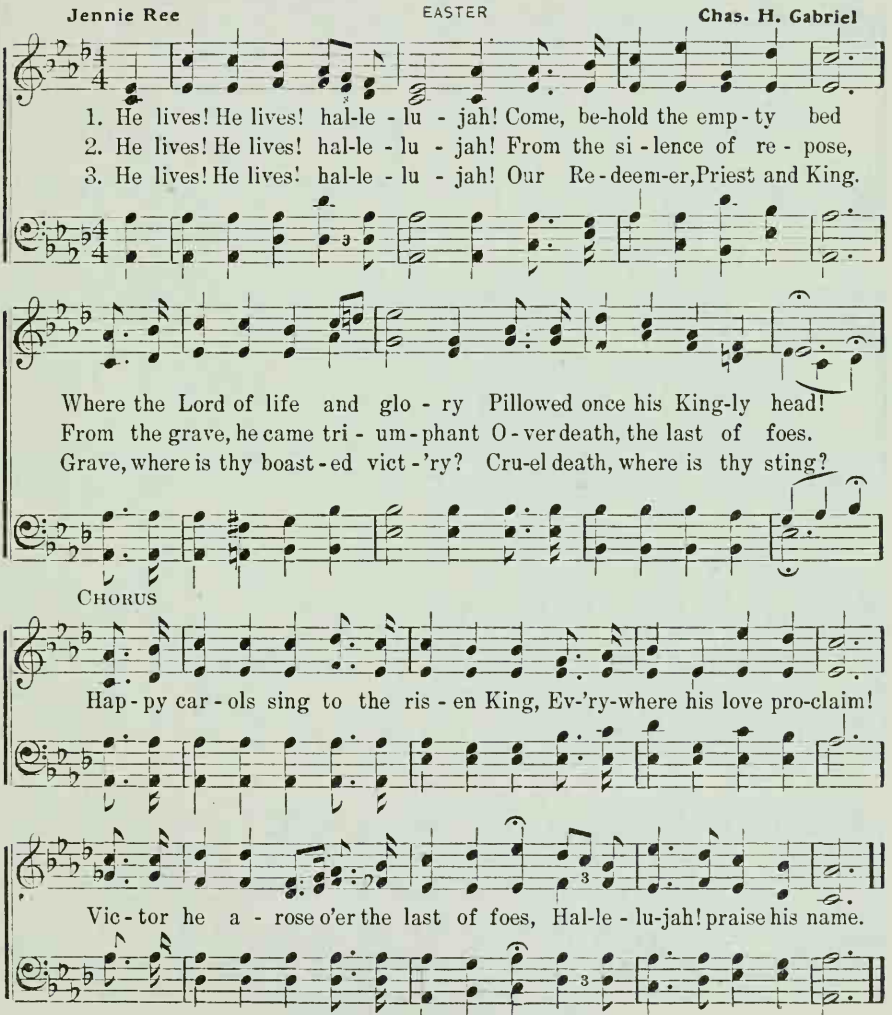
The Holy Dawn



231 He Lives

Jennie Ree — EASTER — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. He lives! He lives! hal-le - lu - jah! Come, be-hold the emp - ty bed
2. He lives! He lives! hal-le - lu - jah! From the si - lence of re - pose,
3. He lives! He lives! hal-le - lu - jah! Our Re - deem-er, Priest and King.
Where the Lord of life and glo - ry Pillowed once his King-ly head!
From the grave, he came tri - um - phant O - ver death, the last of foes.
Grave, where is thy boast - ed vict - 'ry? Cru-el death, where is thy sting?
CHORUS
Hap - py car - ols sing to the ris - en King, Ev-'ry-where his love pro-claim!
Vic - tor he a - rose o'er the last of foes, Hal-le - lu-jah! praise his name.

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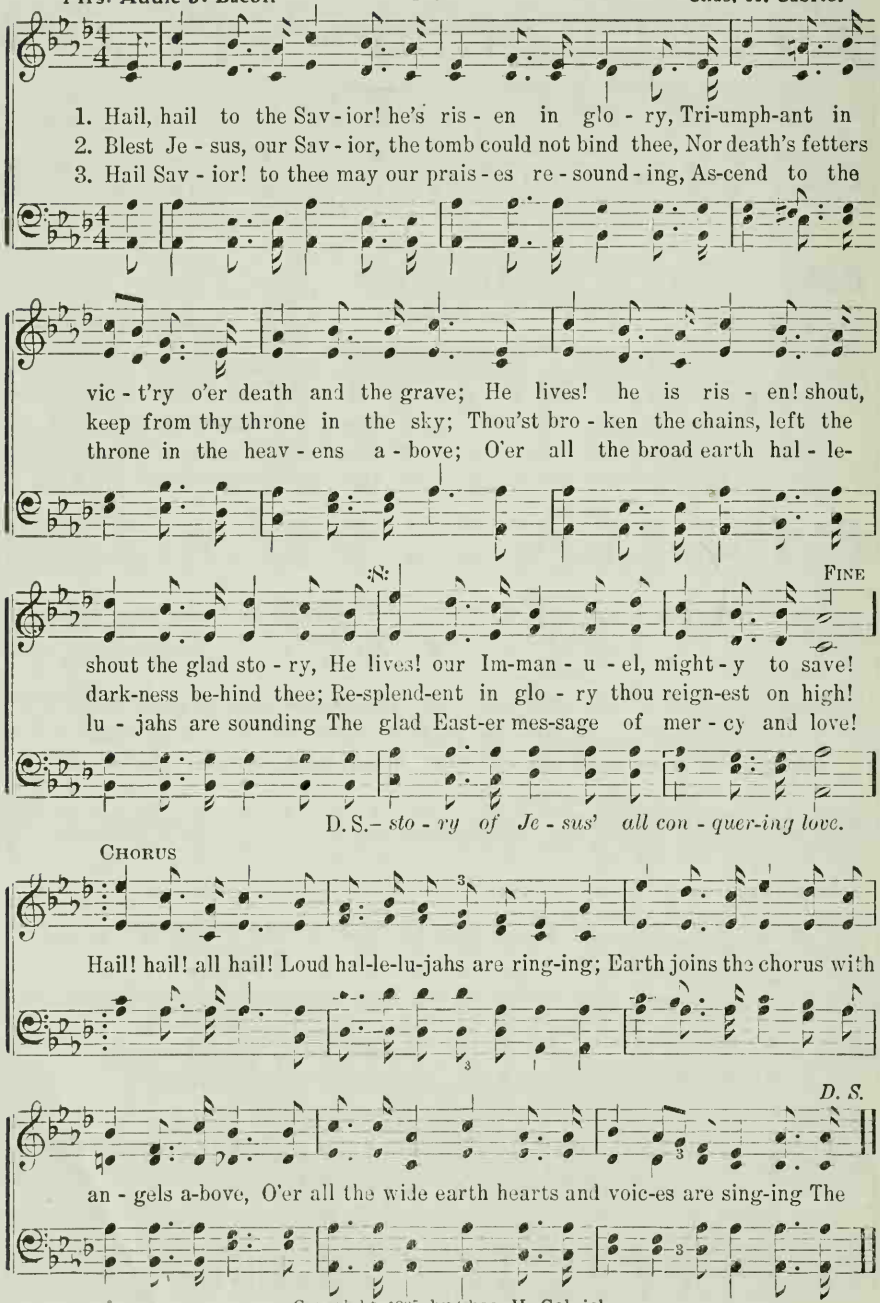
Hail to the Savior

Mrs. Addie J. Bacon — EASTER — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Hail, hail to the Sav - ior! he's ris - en in glo - ry, Tri-umph-ant in
2. Blest Je - sus, our Sav - ior, the tomb could not bind thee, Nor death's fetters
3. Hail Sav - ior! to thee may our prais - es re - sound - ing, As-cend to the
vic - t'ry o'er death and the grave; He lives! he is ris - en! shout,
keep from thy throne in the sky; Thou'st bro - ken the chains, left the
throne in the heav - ens a - bove; O'er all the broad earth hal - le-
FINE
shout the glad sto - ry, He lives! our Im-man - u - el, might - y to save!
dark-ness be-hind thee; Re-splend-ent in glo - ry thou reign-est on high!
lu - jahs are sounding The glad East-er mes-sage of mer - cy and love!
D. S.– sto - ry of Je - sus' all con - quer-ing love.
CHORUS
Hail! hail! all hail! Loud hal-le-lu-jahs are ring-ing; Earth joins the chorus with
D. S.
an - gels a-bove, O'er all the wide earth hearts and voic-es are sing-ing The

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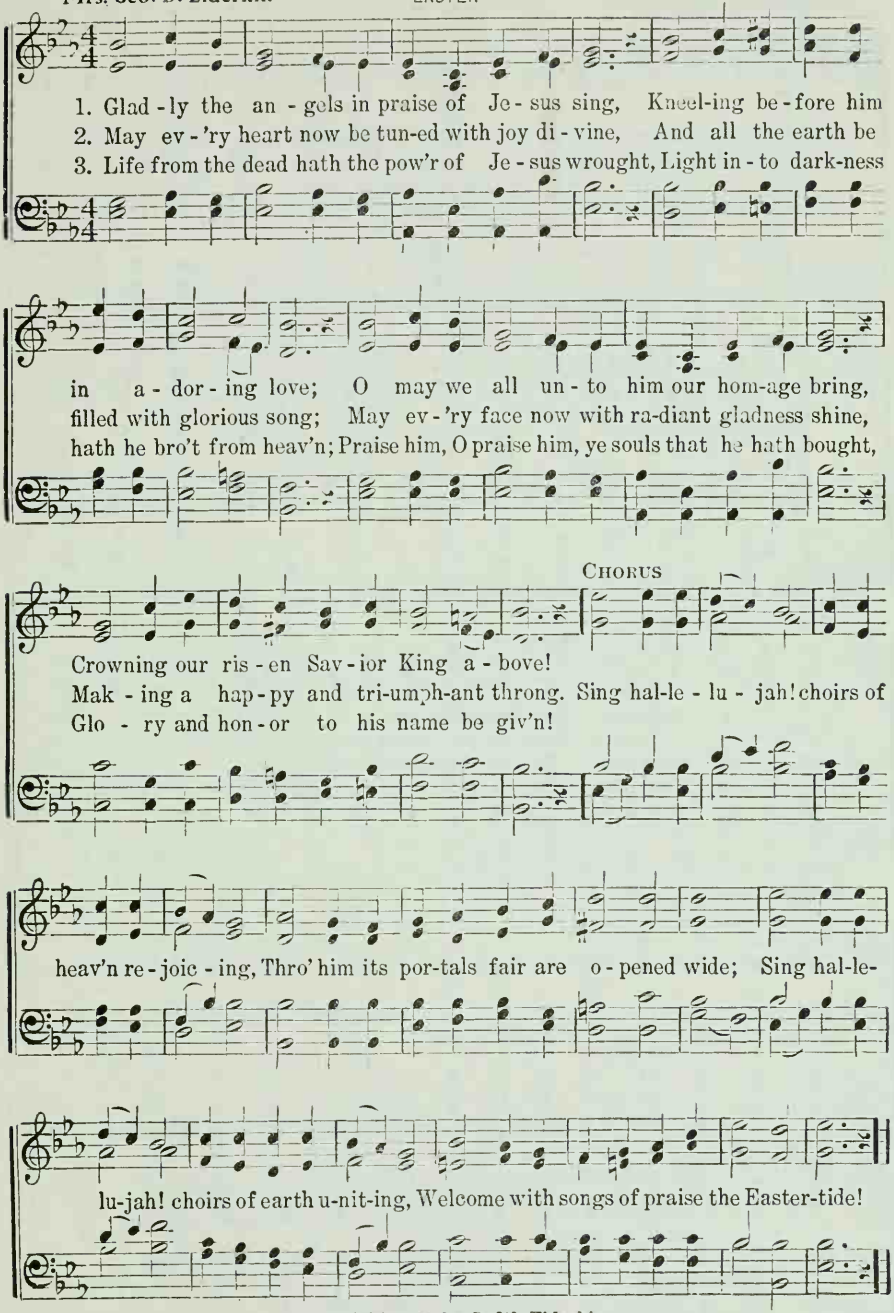
233 Sing Hallelujah

Mrs. Geo. D. Elderkin — EASTER — G. W. Elderkin

1. Glad - ly the an - gels in praise of Je - sus sing, Kneel-ing be - fore him
2. May ev - 'ry heart now be tun-ed with joy di - vine, And all the earth be
3. Life from the dead hath the pow'r of Je - sus wrought, Light in - to dark-ness
in a - dor - ing love; O may we all un - to him our hom-age bring,
filled with glorious song; May ev - 'ry face now with ra-diant gladness shine,
hath he bro't from heav'n; Praise him, O praise him, ye souls that he hath bought,
Chorus
Crowning our ris - en Sav - ior King a - bove!
Mak - ing a hap - py and tri-umph-ant throng. Sing hal-le - lu - jah! choirs of
Glo - ry and hon - or to his name be giv'n!
heav'n re - joic - ing, Thro' him its por-tals fair are o - pened wide; Sing hal-le-
lu-jah! choirs of earth u-nit-ing, Welcome with songs of praise the Easter-tide!

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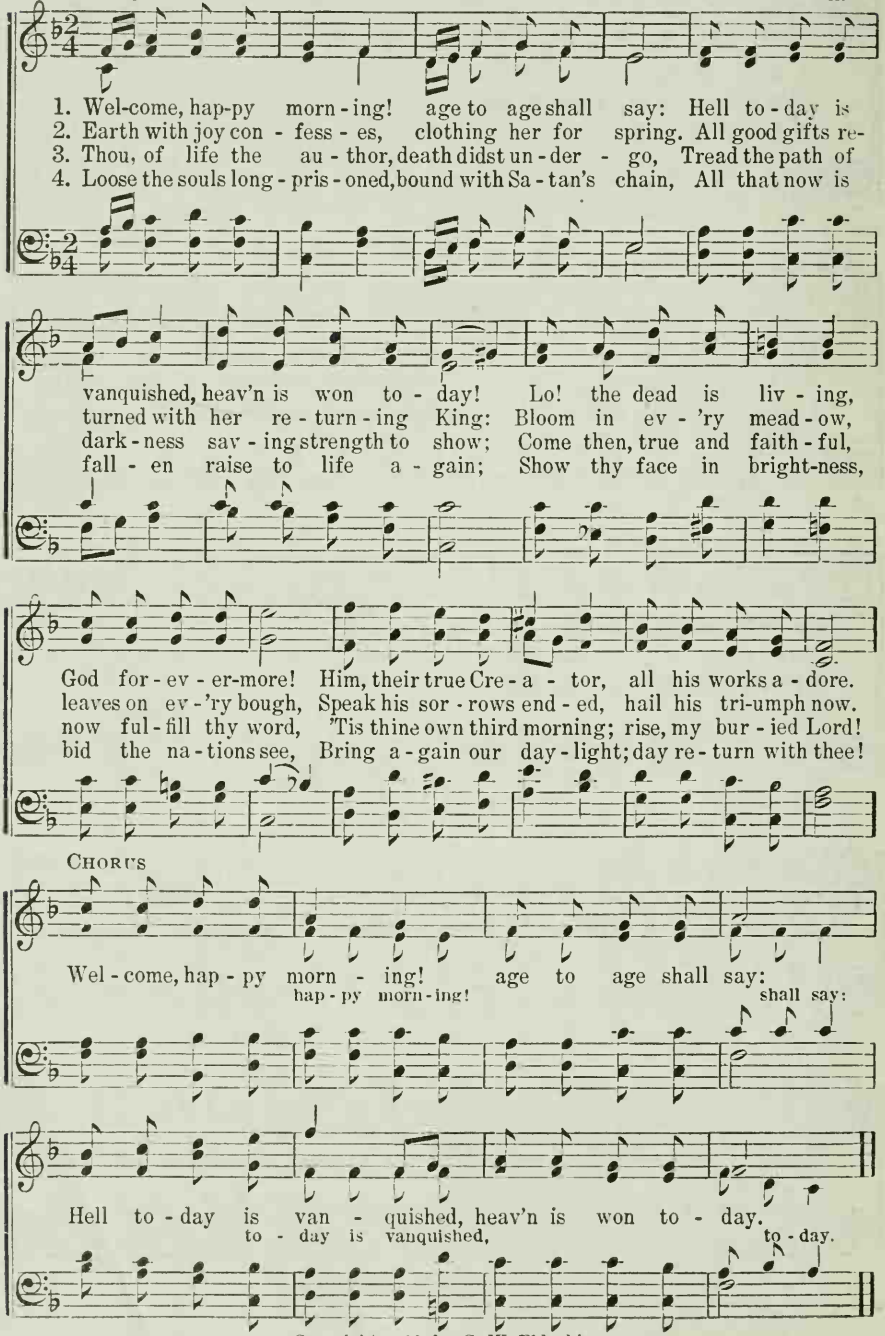
234 Welcome, Happy Morning

Venantius Fortunatus
Tr. by J. Ellerton

EASTER

G. W. Elderkin

1. Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say: Hell to-day is
2. Earth with joy con-fess-es, clothing her for spring. All good gifts re-
3. Thou, of life the au-thor, death didst un-der-go, Tread the path of
4. Loose the souls long-pris-oned, bound with Sa-tan's chain, All that now is
vanquished, heav'n is won to-day! Lo! the dead is liv-ing,
turned with her re-turn-ing King: Bloom in ev-'ry mead-ow,
dark-ness sav-ing strength to show; Come then, true and faith-ful,
fall-en raise to life a-gain; Show thy face in bright-ness,
God for-ev-er-more! Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all his works a-dore.
leaves on ev-'ry bough, Speak his sor-rows end-ed, hail his tri-umph now.
now ful-fill thy word, 'Tis thine own third morning; rise, my bur-ied Lord!
bid the na-tions see, Bring a-gain our day-light; day re-turn with thee!
CHORUS
Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say:
hap-py morn-ing!
shall say:
Hell to-day is van-quished, heav'n is won to-day.
to-day is vanquished,
to-day.

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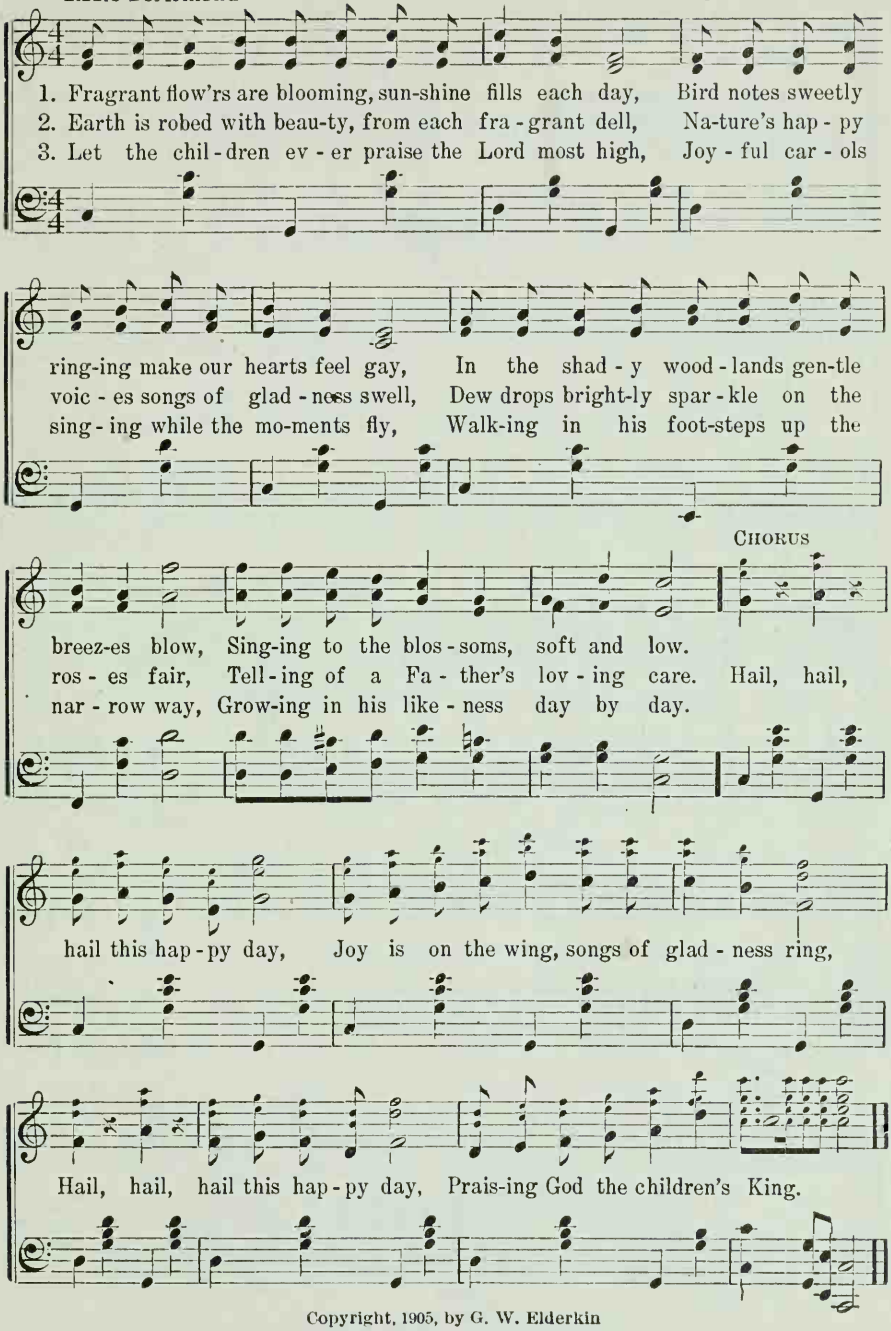
235 Hail This Happy Day

Lizzie DeArmond — CHILDREN'S DAY — G. W. Elderkin

1. Fragrant flow'rs are blooming, sun-shine fills each day, Bird notes sweetly
2. Earth is robed with beau-ty, from each fra-grant dell, Na-ture's hap-py
3. Let the chil-dren ev-er praise the Lord most high, Joy-ful car-ols
ring-ing make our hearts feel gay, In the shad-y wood-lands gen-tle
voic-es songs of glad-ness swell, Dew drops bright-ly spar-kle on the
sing-ing while the mo-ments fly, Walk-ing in his foot-steps up the
CHORUS
breez-es blow, Sing-ing to the blos-soms, soft and low.
ros-es fair, Tell-ing of a Fa-ther's lov-ing care. Hail, hail,
nar-row way, Grow-ing in his like-ness day by day.
hail this hap-py day, Joy is on the wing, songs of glad-ness ring,
Hail, hail, hail this hap-py day, Prais-ing God the children's King.

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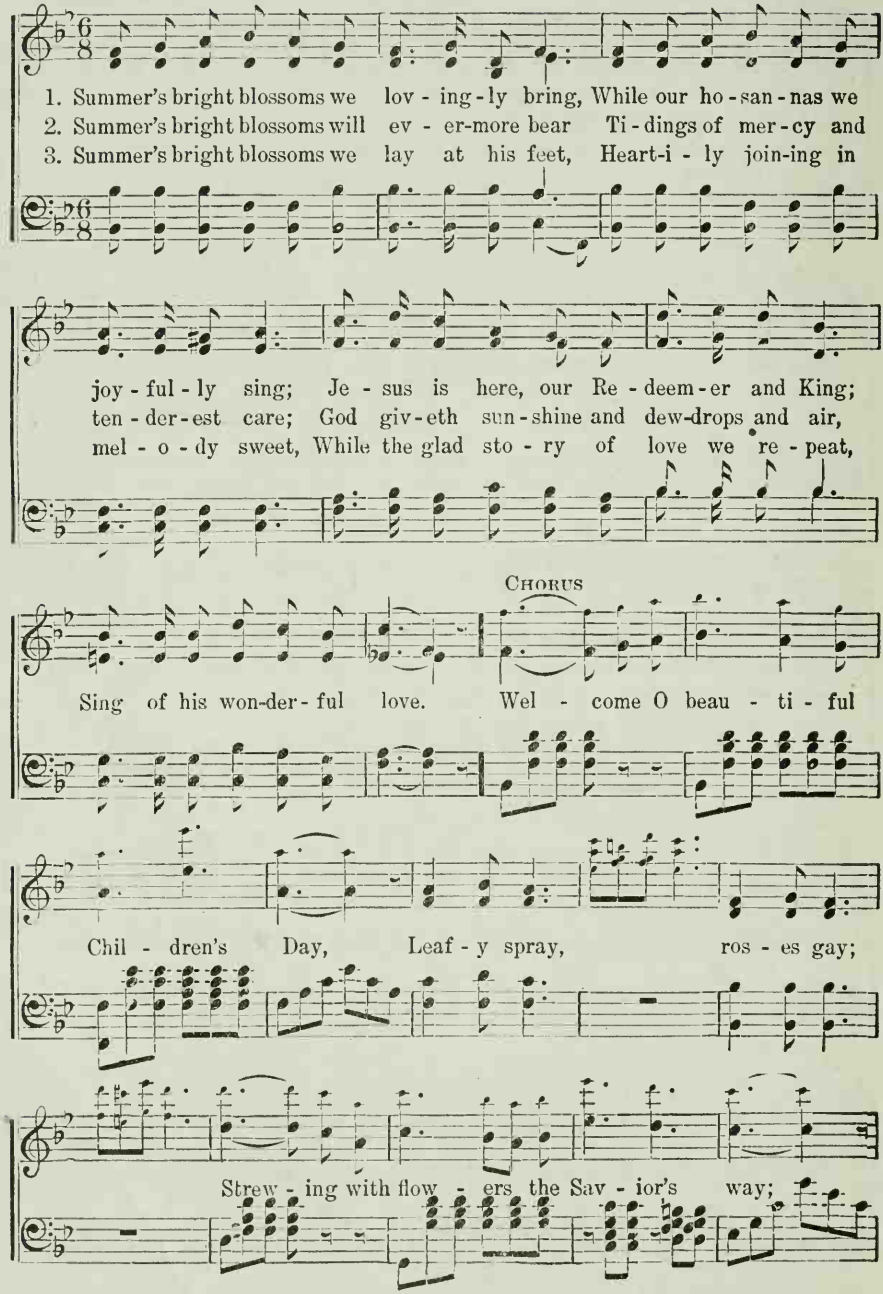
236 Summer's Bright Blossoms

E. E. Hewitt — CHILDREN'S DAY — G. W. Elderkin

1. Summer's bright blossoms we lov - ing - ly bring, While our ho - san - nas we
2. Summer's bright blossoms will ev - er-more bear Ti - dings of mer - cy and
3. Summer's bright blossoms we lay at his feet, Heart-i - ly join-ing in
joy - ful - ly sing; Je - sus is here, our Re - deem - er and King;
ten - der - est care; God giv-eth sun - shine and dew-drops and air,
mel - o - dy sweet, While the glad sto - ry of love we re - peat,
CHORUS
Sing of his won-der - ful love. Wel - come O beau - ti - ful
Chil - dren's Day, Leaf - y spray, ros - es gay;
Strew - ing with flow - ers the Sav - ior's way;

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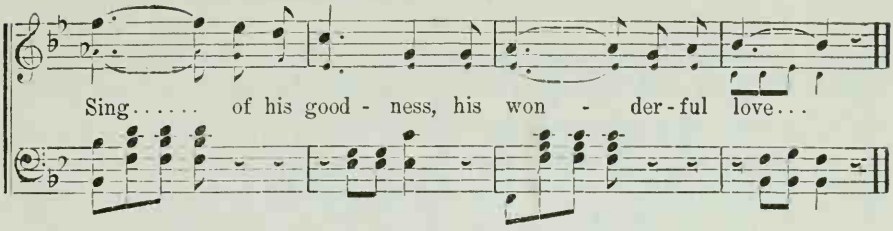
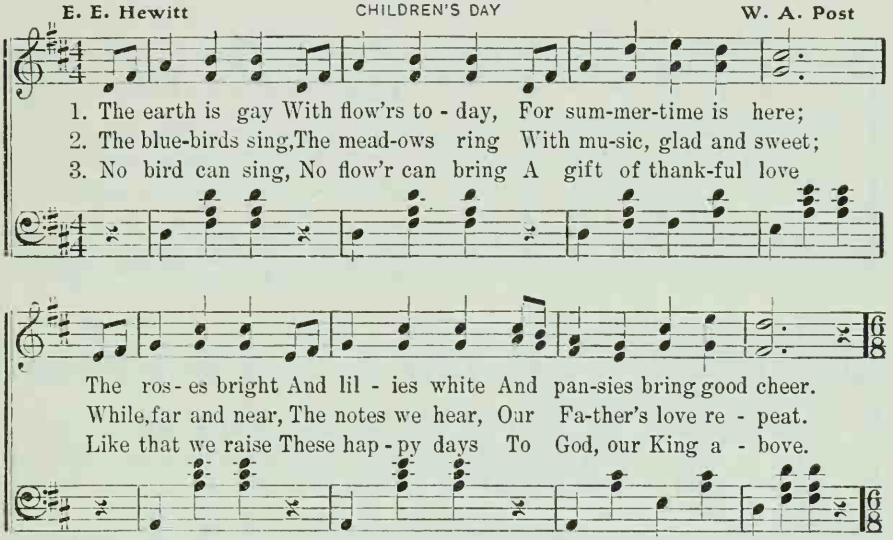
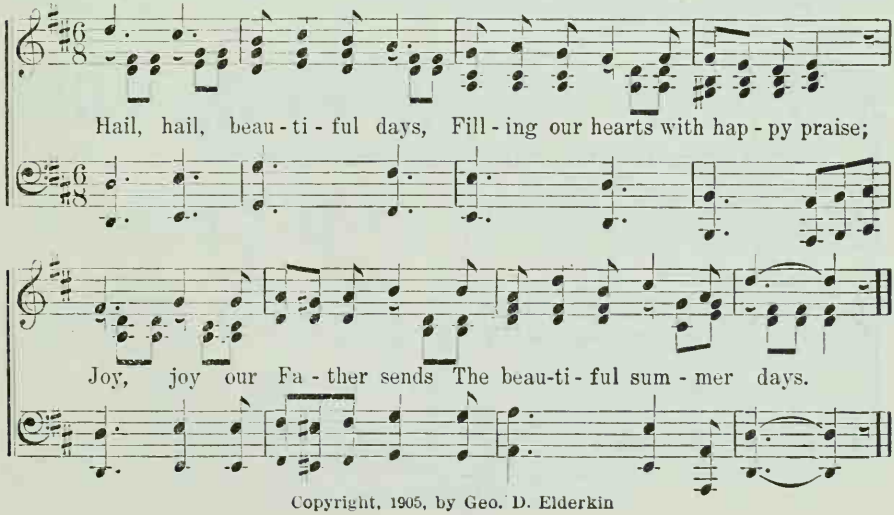
Summer's Bright Blossoms

237 The Earth Is Gay

E. E. Hewitt — CHILDREN'S DAY — W. A. Post


1. The earth is gay With flow'rs to - day, For sum-mer-time is here;
2. The blue-birds sing,The mead-ows ring With mu-sic, glad and sweet;
3. No bird can sing, No flow'r can bring A gift of thank-ful love

The ros - es bright And lil - ies white And pan-sies bring good cheer.
While,far and near, The notes we hear, Our Fa-ther's love re - peat.
Like that we raise These hap - py days To God, our King a - bove.

CHORUS



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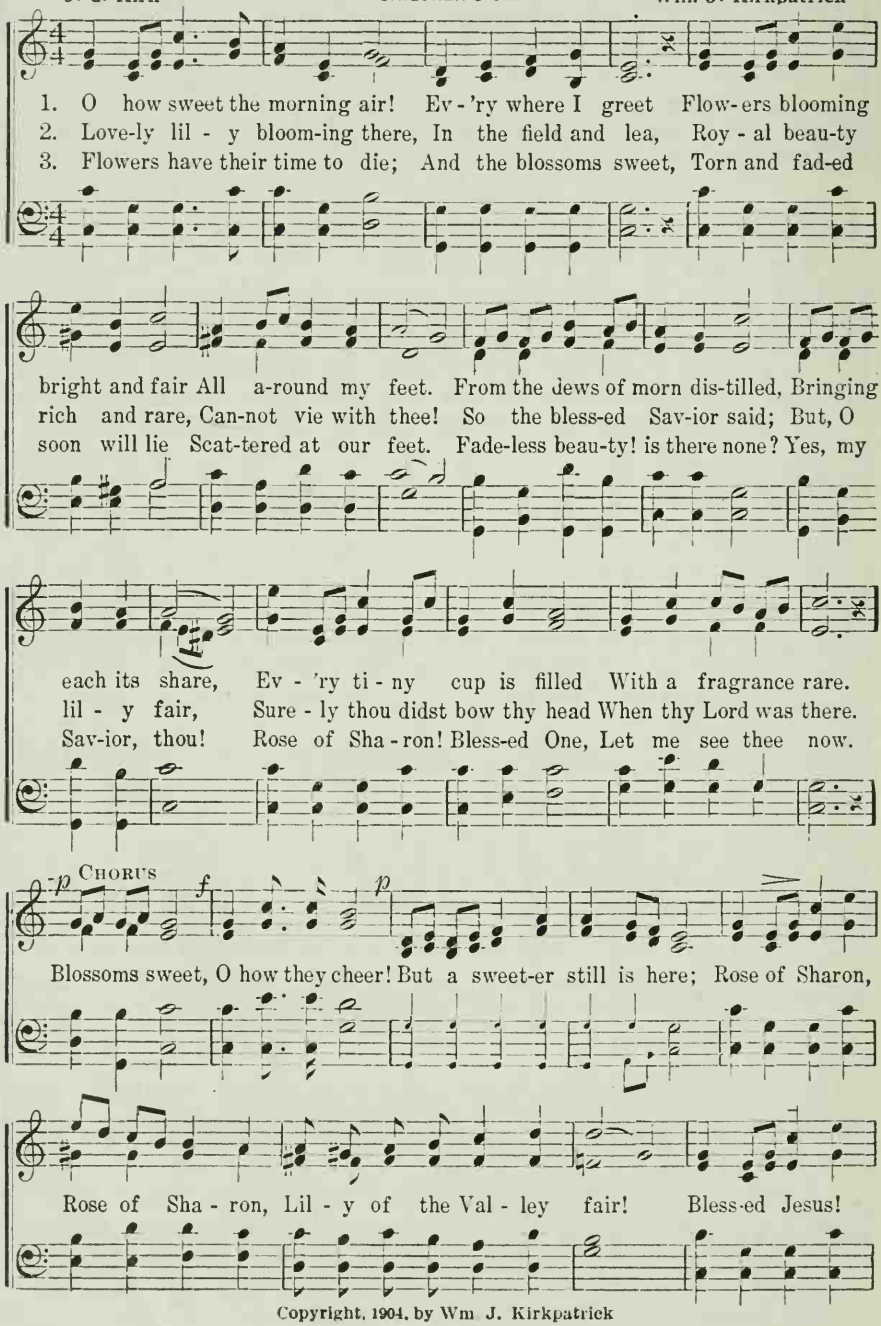
238 Rose of Sharon

S. C. Kirk — CHILDREN'S DAY — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O how sweet the morning air! Ev - 'ry where I greet Flow - ers blooming
2. Love-ly lil - y bloom-ing there, In the field and lea, Roy - al beau-ty
3. Flowers have their time to die; And the blossoms sweet, Torn and fad-ed
bright and fair All a-round my feet. From the dews of morn dis-tilled, Bringing
rich and rare, Can-not vie with thee! So the bless-ed Sav-ior said; But, O
soon will lie Scat-tered at our feet. Fade-less beau-ty! is there none? Yes, my
each its share, Ev - 'ry ti - ny cup is filled With a fragrance rare.
lil - y fair, Sure - ly thou didst bow thy head When thy Lord was there.
Sav-ior, thou! Rose of Sha - ron! Bless-ed One, Let me see thee now.
p
Chorus
f
p
Blossoms sweet, O how they cheer! But a sweet-er still is here; Rose of Sharon,
Rose of Sha - ron, Lil - y of the Val - ley fair! Bless-ed Jesus!

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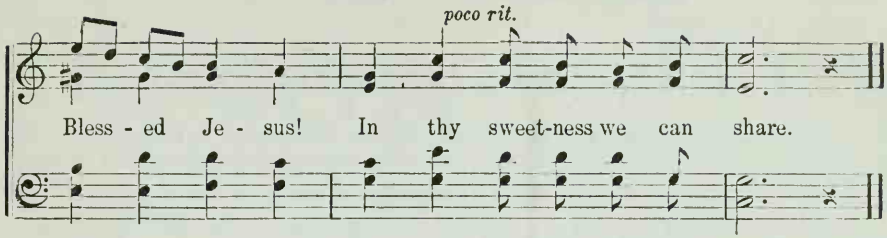
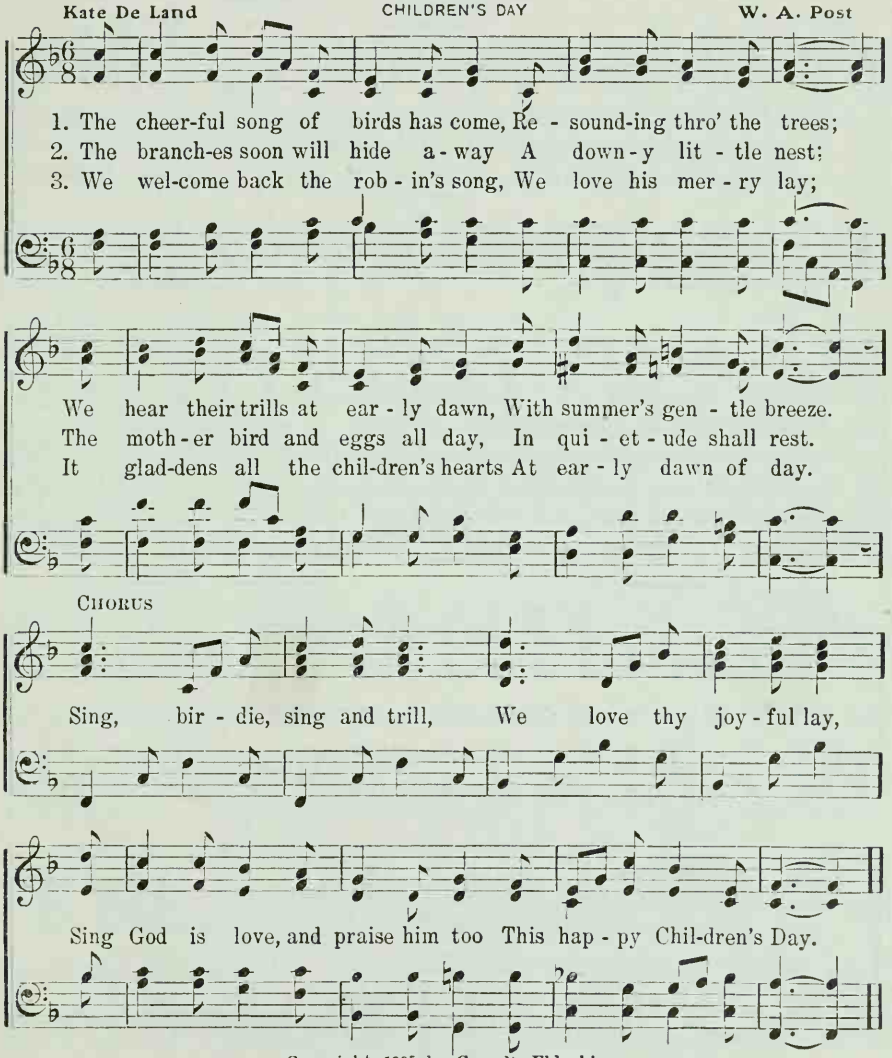
Rose of Sharon

239 The Cheerful Song of Birds

Kate De Land — CHILDREN'S DAY — W. A. Post


1. The cheer-ful song of birds has come, Re - sound-ing thro' the trees;
2. The branch-es soon will hide a-way A down-y lit - tle nest;
3. We wel-come back the rob - in's song, We love his mer - ry lay;
We hear their trills at ear - ly dawn, With summer's gen - tle breeze.
The moth - er bird and eggs all day, In qui - et - ude shall rest.
It glad-dens all the chil-dren's hearts At ear - ly dawn of day.
CHORUS
Sing, bir - die, sing and trill, We love thy joy - ful lay,
Sing God is love, and praise him too This hap - py Chil-dren's Day.

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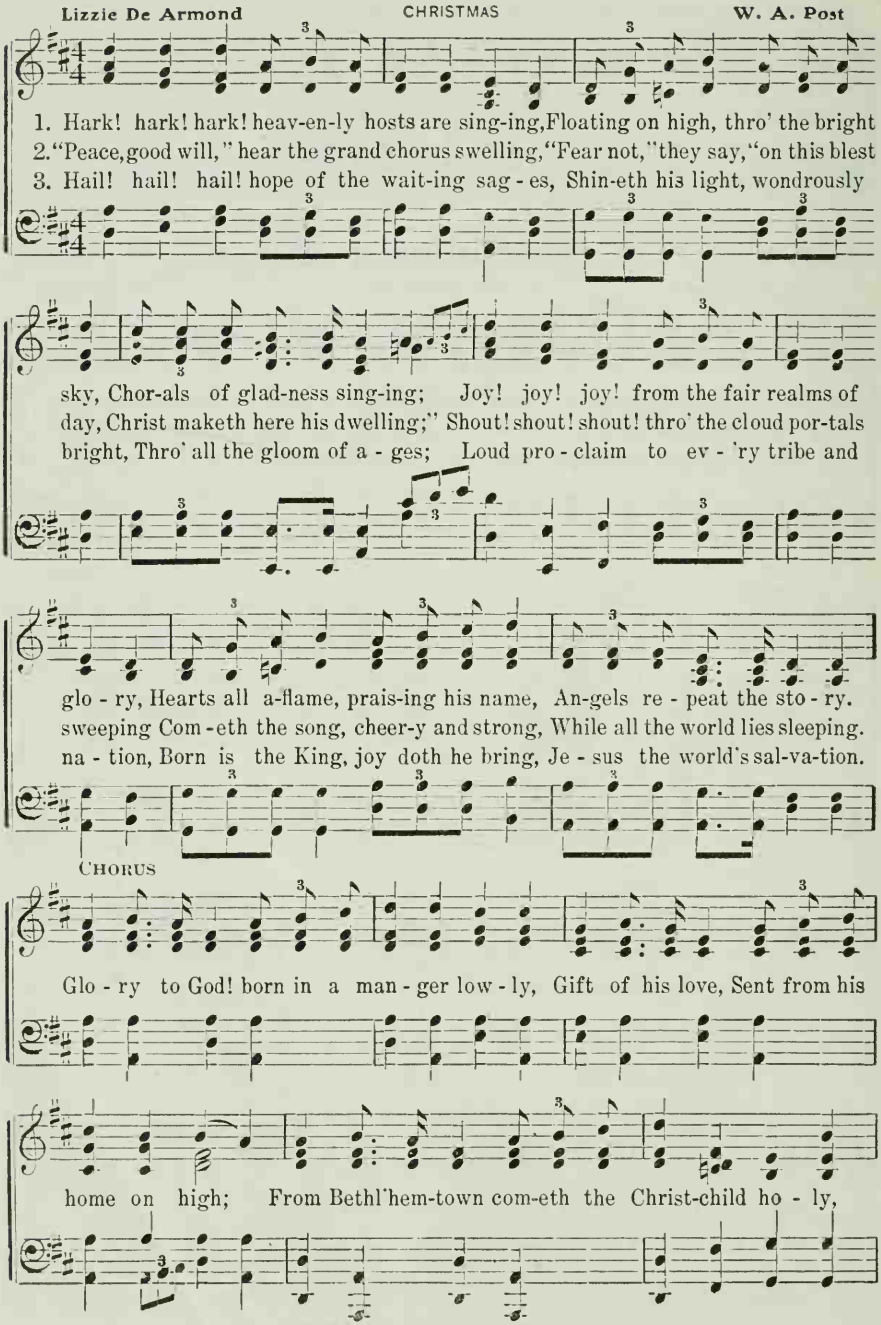
240 Heavenly Hosts are Singing

Lizzie De Armond — CHRISTMAS — W. A. Post

1. Hark! hark! hark! heav-en-ly hosts are sing-ing, Floating on high, thro' the bright
2. "Peace, good will," hear the grand chorus swelling, "Fear not," they say, "on this blest
3. Hail! hail! hail! hope of the wait-ing sag - es, Shin-eth his light, wondrously
sky, Chor-als of glad-ness sing-ing; Joy! joy! joy! from the fair realms of
day, Christ maketh here his dwelling;" Shout! shout! shout! thro' the cloud por-tals
bright, Thro' all the gloom of a - ges; Loud pro - claim to ev - 'ry tribe and
glo - ry, Hearts all a-flame, prais-ing his name, An-gels re - peat the sto - ry.
sweeping Com-eth the song, cheer-y and strong, While all the world lies sleeping.
na - tion, Born is the King, joy doth he bring, Je - sus the world's sal-va-tion.
CHORUS
Glo - ry to God! born in a man - ger low - ly, Gift of his love, Sent from his
home on high; From Bethl'hem-town com-eth the Christ-child ho - ly,

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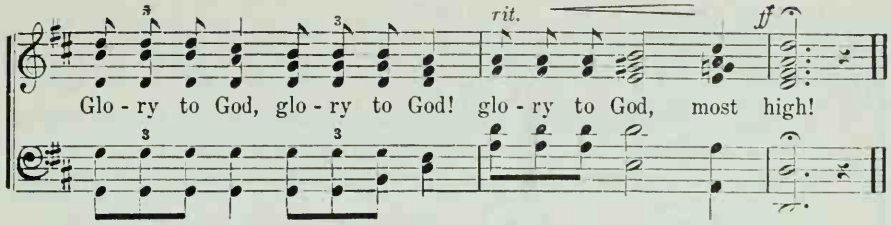
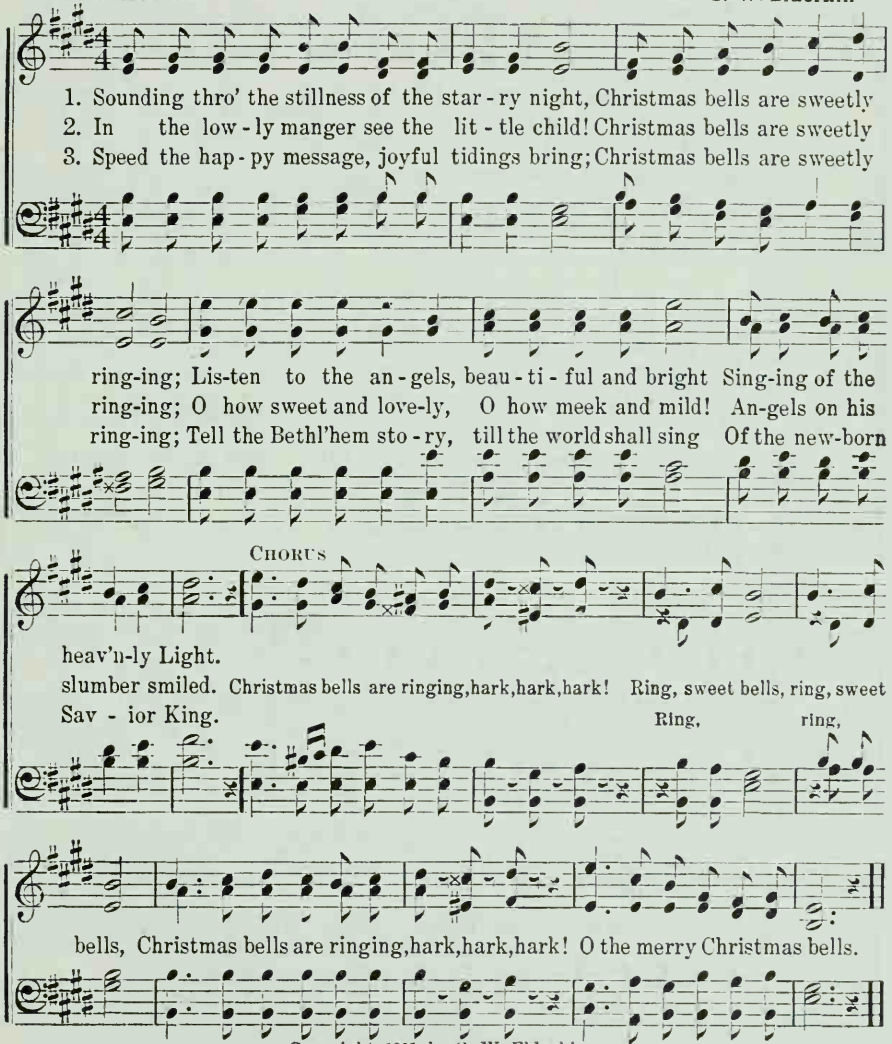
Heavenly Hosts are Singing

241 Ring, Sweet Bells

E. E. Hewitt — CHRISTMAS — G. W. Elderkin


1. Sounding thro' the stillness of the star - ry night, Christmas bells are sweetly
2. In the low - ly manger see the lit - tle child! Christmas bells are sweetly
3. Speed the hap - py message, joyful tidings bring; Christmas bells are sweetly
ring-ing; Lis-ten to the an - gels, beau - ti - ful and bright Sing-ing of the
ring-ing; O how sweet and love-ly, O how meek and mild! An-gels on his
ring-ing; Tell the Bethl'hem sto - ry, till the world shall sing Of the new-born
Chorus
heav'n-ly Light.
slumber smiled. Christmas bells are ringing, hark, hark, hark! Ring, sweet bells, ring, sweet
Sav - ior King.
Ring, ring,
bells, Christmas bells are ringing, hark, hark, hark! O the merry Christmas bells.

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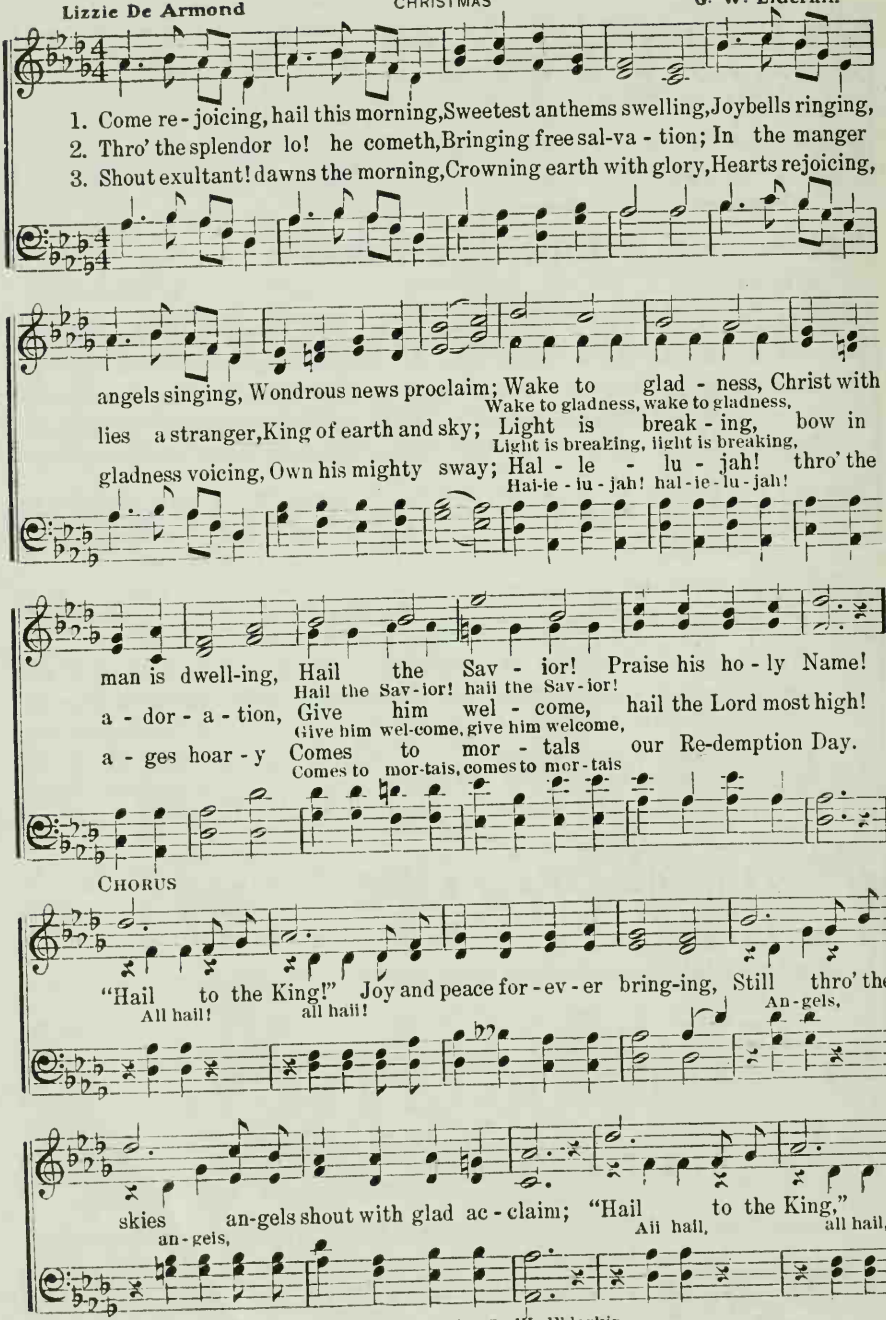
Come, Rejoicing

Lizzie De Armond — CHRISTMAS — G. W. Elderkin

1. Come re - joicing, hail this morning, Sweetest anthems swelling, Joybells ringing,
2. Thro' the splendor lo! he cometh, Bringing free sal-va - tion; In the manger
3. Shout exultant! dawns the morning, Crowning earth with glory, Hearts rejoicing,
angels singing, Wondrous news proclaim; Wake to glad - ness, Christ with
Wake to gladness, wake to gladness,
lies a stranger, King of earth and sky; Light is break - ing, bow in
Light is breaking, light is breaking,
gladness voicing, Own his mighty sway; Hal - le - lu - jah! thro' the
Hal-le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!
man is dwell-ing, Hail the Sav - ior! Praise his ho - ly Name!
Hail the Sav-ior! hail the Sav-ior!
a - dor - a - tion, Give him wel - come, hail the Lord most high!
Give him wel-come, give him welcome,
a - ges hoar - y Comes to mor - tals our Re-demption Day.
Comes to mor-tais, comes to mor-tais
CHORUS
"Hail to the King!" Joy and peace for - ev - er bring-ing, Still thro' the
All hail! all hail!
An-gels,
skies an-gels shout with glad ac - claim; "Hail to the King,"
an-gels, All hail, all hail,

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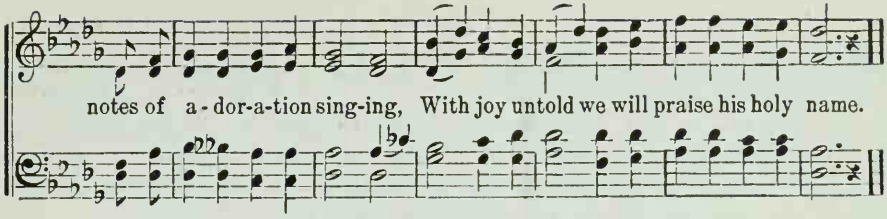
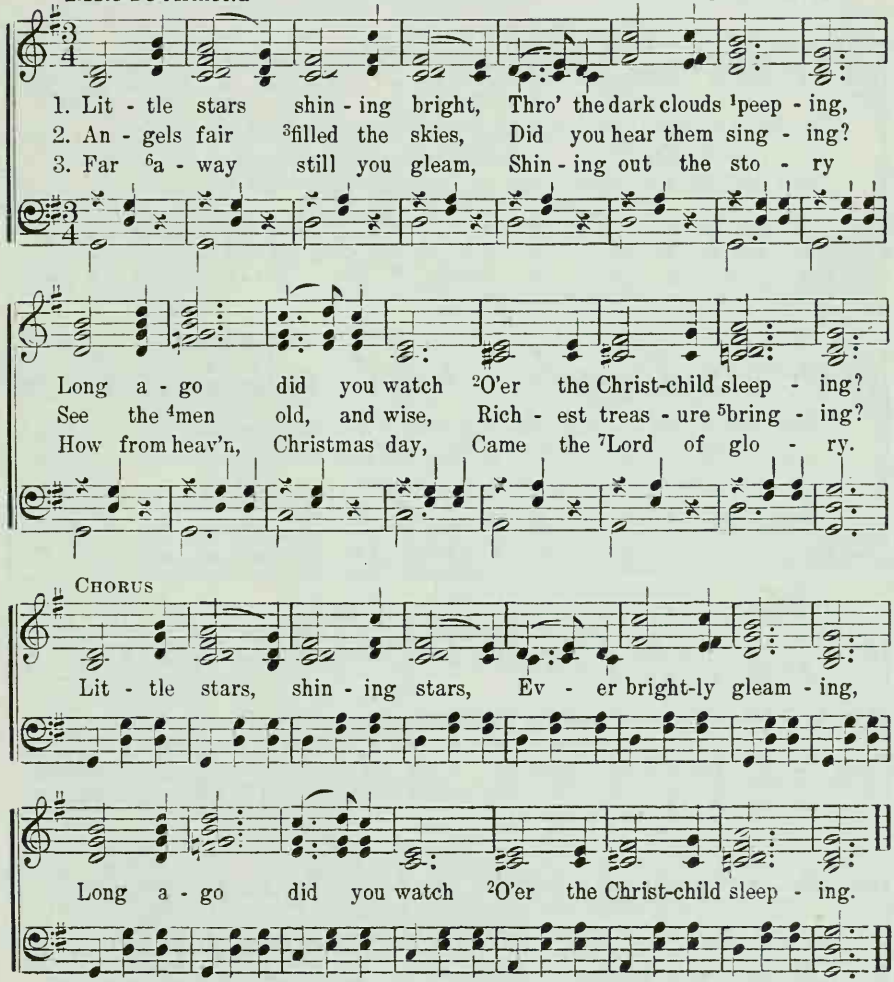
Come, Rejoicing



243 Little Stars

Lizzie De Armond — CHRISTMAS — G. W. Elderkin

1. Lit - tle stars shin - ing bright, Thro' the dark clouds [1]peep - ing,
2. An - gels fair [3]filled the skies, Did you hear them sing - ing?
3. Far [6]a - way still you gleam, Shin - ing out the sto - ry
Long a - go did you watch [2]O'er the Christ-child sleep - ing?
See the [4]men old, and wise, Rich - est treas - ure [5]bring - ing?
How from heav'n, Christmas day, Came the [7]Lord of glo - ry.
CHORUS
Lit - tle stars, shin - ing stars, Ev - er bright-ly gleam - ing,
Long a - go did you watch [2]O'er the Christ-child sleep - ing.

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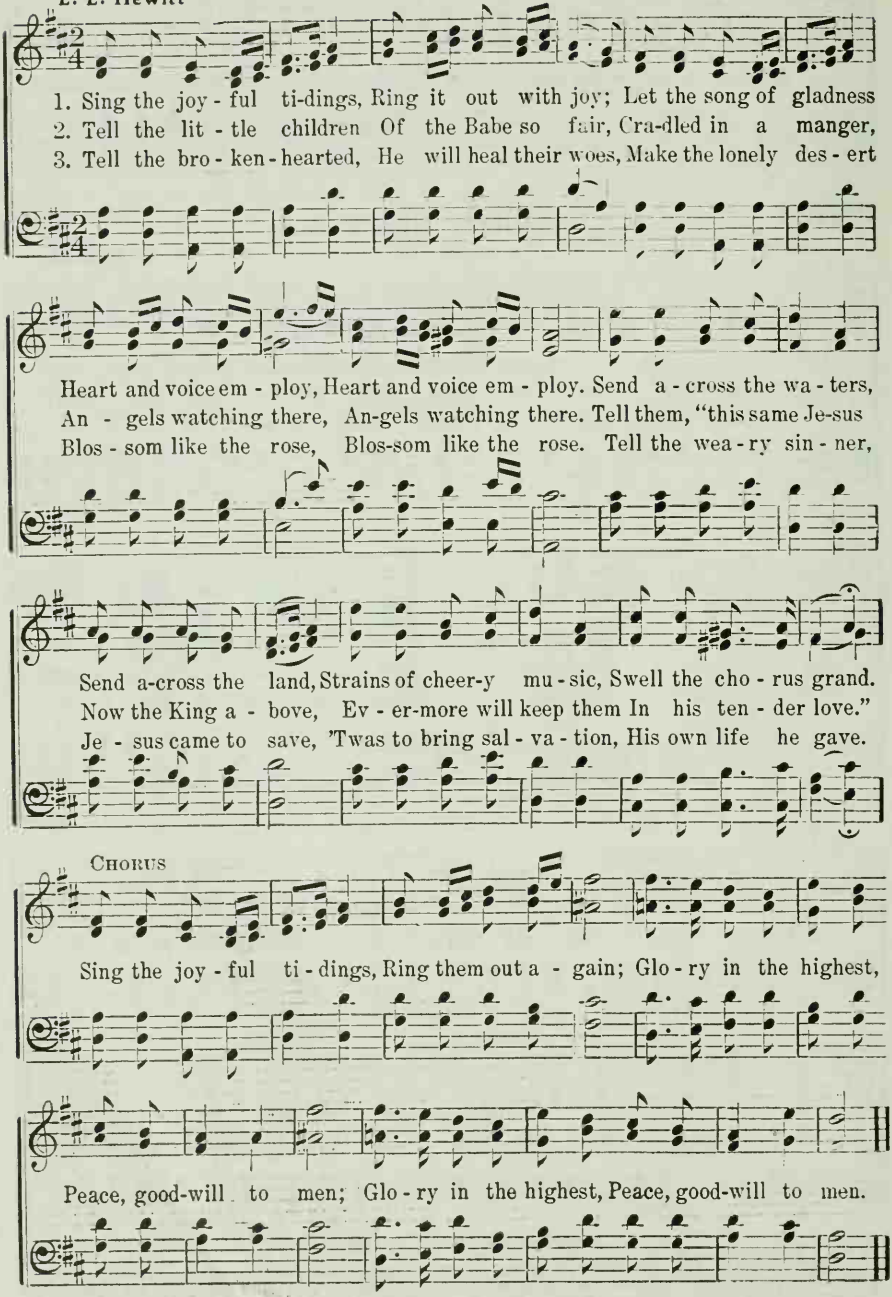
MOTIONS.—1. Put finger tips together, spread fingers out and peep through them. 2. Hold hands out, palms downward, as if covering something. 3 Raise right hand high, bring it with sweeping motion from left to right. 4. Point outwards. 5. Hold hands out, palms upwards. 6. Point upward. 7. Fold hands across breast and look up

Sing the Joyful Tidings

E. E. Hewitt — CHRISTMAS — Arr. from Fred H. Cowen

1. Sing the joy - ful ti-dings, Ring it out with joy; Let the song of gladness
2. Tell the lit - tle children Of the Babe so fair, Cra-dled in a manger,
3. Tell the bro - ken - hearted, He will heal their woes, Make the lonely des - ert
Heart and voice em - ploy, Heart and voice em - ploy. Send a - cross the wa - ters,
An - gels watching there, An-gels watching there. Tell them, "this same Je-sus
Blos - som like the rose, Blos-som like the rose. Tell the wea - ry sin - ner,
Send a-cross the land, Strains of cheer-y mu - sic, Swell the cho - rus grand.
Now the King a - bove, Ev - er-more will keep them In his ten - der love."
Je - sus came to save, 'Twas to bring sal - va - tion, His own life he gave.
CHORUS
Sing the joy - ful ti - dings, Ring them out a - gain; Glo - ry in the highest,
Peace, good-will to men; Glo - ry in the highest, Peace, good-will to men.

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245 Psalm 1

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

246 Psalm 19

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord is perfect converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey from the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

247 Psalm 23

1 The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest mine head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

248 Psalm 24

1 The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

249 Psalm 27

1 The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

9 Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

250 Psalm 42

1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

8 Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

251 Psalm 51

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

252 Psalm 84

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thy anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

253 Psalm 91

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings thou shall trust; his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day:

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shall thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, ever the Most High, thy habitation:

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

254 Psalm 103

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dwelt with us after our sins; nor awarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

255 Prov. 4: 1-13

1 Hear, ye children, the instruction of a father, and attend to know understanding.

2 For I give you good doctrine, forsake ye not my law.

3 For I was my father's son, tender and only beloved in the sight of my mother.

4 He taught me also, and said unto me, Let thine heart retain my words: keep my commandments, and live.

5 Get wisdom, get understanding: forget it not; neither decline from the words of my mouth.

6 Forsake her not, and she will preserve thee; love her, and she shall keep thee.

7 Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding.

8 Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honour, when thou dost embrace her.

9 She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace: a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

10 Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many.

11 I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths.

12 When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

13 Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: keep her; for she is thy life.

256 Prov. 8: 1-17

1 Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice?

2 She standeth in the top of high places, by the way in the places of the paths.

3 She crieth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the doors:

4 Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of man.

5 O ye simple, understand wisdom: and, ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.

6 Hear; for I will speak of excellent things; and the opening of my lips shall be right things.

7 For my mouth shall speak truth: and wickedness is an abomination to my lips.

8 All the words of my mouth are in righteousness: there is nothing froward or perverse in them.

9 They are in all plain to him that understandeth; and right to them that find knowledge.

10 Receive my instruction, and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold.

11 For wisdom is better than rubies; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

12 I wisdom dwell with prudence, and find out knowledge of witty inventions.

13 The fear of the Lord is to hate evil: pride, and arrogancy, and the evil way, and the froward mouth, do I hate.

14 Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

15 By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

16 By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

17 I love them that love me: and those that seek me early shall find me.

257 Eccl. 12

1 Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

2 While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain.

3 In the days when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened.

4 And the doors shall be shut in the streets when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low.

5 Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets.

6 Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

258 Isaiah 55

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat; Yea, come, buy wine and milk, without money and without price.

2 Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? Harken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

4 Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near.

5 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

6 For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

7 For as the heavens are higher than the earth; so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

8 For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater;

9 So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth; it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

10 For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the fields shall clap their hands.

11 Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the briar shall come up the myrtle tree; and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

259 Matt. 5: 1-12

1 And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

2 And he opened his mouth, and taught them saying,

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4 Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

5 Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

6 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

7 Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

8 Blesed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.

9 Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God.

10 Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and prosecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12 Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

260 John 14: 15-21

1 If ye love me, keep my commandments.

2 And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

3 Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

4 I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

5 Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

6 At the day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

7 He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me; and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

261 John 16: 7-15

1 Nevertheless I tell you the truth; It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

2 And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

3 Of sin, because they believe not on me:

4 Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

5 Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

6 I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

7 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will shew you things to come.

8 He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall shew it unto you

9 All things that the Father hath are mine: therefore said I, that he shall take of mine, and shall shew it unto you.

262 John 15: 1-14

1 I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

2 Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

3 Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

4 Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

5 I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth more fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

6 If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

7 If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

8 Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

9 As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

10 If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

11 These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

12 This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

13 Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

14 Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

263 Eph. 6: 10-18

1 Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

2 Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

3 For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

4 Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

5 Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the beastplate of righteousness;

6 And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

7 Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

8 And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

9 Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, watching thereunto with all preseverance and supplication for all saints.

264 1 Cor. 13

1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge: and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not chairty, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

5 Doth not behave itself unseemingly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things; believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man I put away childish things.

12 For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

265 Eph. 3: 14-21

1 For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

2 Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named.

3 That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the inner man;

4 That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith; that ye, being rooted and grounded in love

5 May be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth, and length, and depth, and height;

6 And to know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fullness of God.

7 Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us.

8 Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

266 The Ten Commandments

Exodus 20: 3-17

1 Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

2 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

3 Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

4 Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5 Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

6 Thou shalt not kill.

7 Thou shalt not commit adultery.

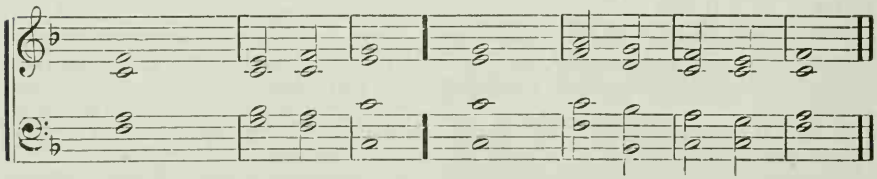
8 Thou shalt not steal.

9 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

10 Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

267 The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead; I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

268 The Lord's Prayer

1 Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name. || Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.

2 Give us this day our | daily | bread, || And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass a- | gainst us.

3 And lead us not into temptation; but deliver | us from | evil; || For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever and | ever. A- | men.

269

1 **First Bell.**—*Silence.*

2 **Second Bell.**—*School rises.*

3 **Brief opening prayer.**—(*Closing with the Lord's prayer in concert.*)

4 **Hymn.**

5 **Responsive Reading.**—(*School standing.*)

Prov. 3: 1–6

Superintendent—My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

School—For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

Supt.—Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them about thy neck, write them upon the table of thine heart:

School—So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Supt.—Trust in the Lord with all thine heart: and lean not unto thine own understanding.

School—In all thy ways, acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths.

6 **Hymn.**

7 **General prayer.**

8 **Hymn.**

9 **Announcements.**

10 **Supplemental work conducted from platform.**

11 **Intermission.**—(*Marking attendance, etc.*)

12 **Lesson study by classes.**—(*Warning bell five minutes before close.*)

13 **Hymn.** (*Bearing on subject of lesson.*)

14 **Questions on lesson.**—(*By superintendent*)

15 **Distribution of books and papers.**

16 **Secretary's report.**

17 **Closing prayer.**—(*By pastor.*)

270

1 **Bell for silence.**

2 **Hymn.**

3 **Opening sentences.**—(*Standing.*)

Superintendent—A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, and loving favor rather than silver and gold.

School—Whoso keepeth his mouth and tongue, keepeth his soul from troubles.

Supt.—A soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous words stir up anger.

School—Lying lips are abomination to the Lord; but they that deal truly are his delight.

All—Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God.

4 **Prayer.**

5 **Reading of lesson.**—(*In concert.*)

6 **Special music.**

7 **Lesson study.**—(*Five minutes warning bell before close.*)

8 **Offering and marking attendance.**

9 **Hymn.**

10 **Three minutes blackboard review of lesson.**

11 **Prayer.**

12 **Announcements.**

13 **Secretary's report.**

14 **Distribution of papers and books.**

15 **Benediction.**—(*All repeat with bowed heads.*)

"Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer."

271

PRIMARY

1 **Responsive Verses.**

2 **Opening Song.**

3 **Prayer.**

"We fold our hands that we may be
From all our play and work set free;
We bow our heads as we draw near
The King of kings, our Father dear;
We close our eyes that we may see
Nothing to take our thoughts from thee.

"Into our hearts we pray thee come,
And may they each become thy home.
Cast out the sin and make us free,
Pure like the Christ-child may we be.

"This is the prayer we bring to thee.
Then raise our eyes thy light to see,
Lift up our heads to praise thee still,
Open our hands to do thy will."

4 **Song.**

5 **Welcome to new Scholars.**

6 **Offering** (*with appropriate song and prayer*)

7 **Cradle Roll Exercise** (*if any names are added.*)

8 **Birthday Exercise.**

9 **Thankful Offering.**

10 **Supplemental Work.**

11 **Song.**

12 **Lesson.**

13 **Prayer.**

14 **Parting Song.**

15 **Distribution of Papers.**

16 **Parting Words.** (*in concert.*)

"Dear Savior, ere we part,
We lift our hearts to thee
In gratitude and praise
For blessings full and free.
Go with us to our homes,
Watch o'er and keep us there,
And make us one and all,
The children of thy care." *Amen.*

272

Giving Service.

Teacher—What kind of a giver does God love?

Class—"God loveth a cheerful giver."

Teacher—What did Jesus say about giving?

Class—"It is more blessed to give than to receive."

Teacher—Why do we bring our love gifts to Sabbath school?

Class—"So that we may do our part to help God's work."

Prayer (*in concert.*)

"Jesus, bless the pennies we bring thee,
Give them something sweet to do;
May they help someone to love thee,
Jesus, may we love thee too."

Birthday Prayer.

"God in heaven, our loving Father
— long years, by night and day,
Has watched over our friend —
When asleep, at work, at play,
May — life be long and happy,
May God have — heart's best love,
And when life on earth is ended
May we meet in heaven above."

Cradle Roll Verse.

"Another new baby we welcome to-day,
To him a new name has been given,
We'll give him a place on our dear Cradle Roll,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.
A glad new name for the Cradle Roll,
A name for the baby small,
A name for the home, and the parents so dear,
May God bless one, bless all."

Children's Consecration.

Two little eyes to look to God,
Two little ears to hear his word,
One little tongue to speak his truth,
One heart to give him now in my youth.
Two little feet to walk his ways,
Two hands to work for him all my days;
Take them, dear Jesus, and may they be
Ever obedient and true to thee.

GRADED SUPPLEMENTAL WORK

A diploma should be awarded to scholars successfully passing an examination in the Preparatory Department, and seals added as the work of the department is completed.

Preparatory Department

Commit to memory the following and state where found

I. The Lord's Prayer.

II. The Twenty Third Psalm.

III. The Golden Rule. Luke 6: 31.

IV. Christ's Invitation to Children. [Matt. 19: 14.

V. God's Love Verse. John 3: 16.

VI. The Two Great Commandments. [Matt. 22: 37–40.

VII. Galatians 6: 7—Psalm 119:105.
2 Corinthians 9: 6–7.
1 John 4: 8. Matt. 21: 22.

VIII. Name the Four Gospels.

Junior Department—1st Year

I. Commit to memory the Ten Commandments.

II. The Apostles' Creed.

III. Name the Twelve Apostles. [Matt. 10: 2–4.

IV. Who was the Father of the Faithful? Genesis 12: 2.

V. Who was the first man and woman?

VI. Who was the oldest man, the meekest man, the strongest man, the wisest man?

Junior Department—2d Year

I. Commit to memory the Beatitudes. Matt. 5: 3–12.

II. Name the books of the New Testament.

III. What is our duty toward God and toward our neighbor? [Luke 10: 27.

IV. Commit to memory Romans 8: 38–39.

Intermediate Department

I. Name the books of the Bible.

II. Who are the writers of the New Testament?

III. Name Books of the New Testament under the following classifications:

Gospels—4.

Historical—1.

Pauline Epistles—14.

Minor Epistles—7.

Prophetical—1.

IV. What is the spiritual meaning of baptism?

V. Why was the sacrament of the Lord's Supper instituted?

VI. What five books of the Old Testament are known as the Pentateuch or the Law?

VII. Name the twelve patriarchs.

VIII. Which one became minister in a foreign country? Give short sketch of his life.

IX. Give the Titles and Golden Texts for the Lessons of the Quarter.

Senior Department

I. Name Books of the Old Testament under following classifications:

Pentateuch—5.

Historical—12.

Poetical—5.

Major Prophets—5.

Minor Prophets—12.

II. Name the Kings of Israel.

III. Give a short sketch of the life of each.

IV. Commit to memory 1 Cor. 13.

V. Commit to memory Eccl. 12:7.

VI. Read the Book of Acts and tell something of the following:

Pentecost—the first great sermon.

The first Christian martyr.

VII. The Apostle Paul.

When and where born, education, religion, conversion.

What countries did he visit?

Where did he die?

VIII. Titles and Golden Texts of the Current Lessons.

IX. What is a Prophet?

Name some of the Prophets.

Tell something about Elijah, Elisha, Isaiah, Daniel.

X. Give a short sketch of the life of Christ.

Normal Department

I. Name the first three kings of the Monarchy.

II. When the Monarchy was divided what two kingdoms were formed?

III. Give the capital of each of these two kingdoms.

IV. When was each overthrown and by whom?

V. Name in order the three great world empires that affected Israel.

VI. Give an important event associated with the following places:

Antioch, Babylon, Bethany, Bethlehem, Calvary, Canaan, Capernaum, Carmel, Eden, Egypt, Emmaus, Galilee, Jerusalem, Jericho, Jordan, Mt. Pisgah, Mount of Transfiguration, Nazareth, Nile, Olivet, Palestine, Red Sea, Rome, Sinai, Sodom.

VII. Tell one or more facts about the following biblical characters:

Aaron, Abel, Abraham, Adam, Ahab, Andrew, Barnabas, Caiaphas, Cain, Cyrus, Daniel, Darias, David, Elisha, Eli, Elijah, Enoch, Esau, Esther, Ezra, Goliath, Herod, Jethro, John the Baptist, Joseph, Jude, Lazarus, Lot, Luke, Malachi, Martha, Mary, Matthew, Methuselah, Miriam, Moses, Nathaniel, Nebuchadnezzar, Nehemiah, Noah, Paul, Peter, Pharoah, Pharoah's daughter, Philip, Pilate, Rebekah, Rehoboam, Ruth, Samson, Samuel, Sarah, Saul, Simon, Solomon, Thomas, Timothy, Zebedee, Zedekiah.

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